SVPERIVS.

¶ The firſt ſett,
Of Italian Madrigalls Engliſhed,
not to the ſenſe of the originall dittie,
but after the affection of the
Noate.

By Thomas Watſon Gentleman.

There are alſo heere inſerted two excellent
Madrigalls of Maſter VVilliam
15 Byrds, compoſed after the
Italian vaine, at the requeſt
of the ſayd Thomas
Watſon.

¶ Imprinted at London by Tho-
mas Eſte, the aſsigne of William Byrd,
& are to be ſold at the houſe of the ſayd T. Eſte,
being in Alderſgate ſtreet, at the ſigne
of the black Horſe. 1590.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

Lucæ Marenzio Muſicæ artis peritiſſimo Tho. Watſonus.

Hei, quotiès morimur nimia dulcedine rapti,
Pulſat Apollineam dúm tua Muſa chelyn?
O, igitur dulcis plectrum depone Marenzi,
Nè ſit læſa tuis plurima vita ſonis.
Attamèn ô dulcis plectro modulare Marenzi:
Si morimur, vitam dant tua plectra nouam.
O liceat nobis, vitâ ſub morte repertâ,
Sæpè tuo cantu viuere, ſæpè mori.
Mille neces patior, vitas totidemq; reſumo,
Dùm tua multiplici gutture muſa placet:
Somnio ſepteno gyrantes murmure ſphæras:
Somnio cantantis Numina blanda ſali:
Somnio Thrëiceum Cytharœdam ſaxa mouentem:
Somnio mulcentem carmine monſtra Deum:
Somnio Muſarum concentus protinùs omnes:
Omnia Marenzi, dùm canis, vnus habes.

Clariſsimo, & honoratiſsimo Heroi,

Domino Roberto Deurox, Comiti Eſſexiæ, Georgiani Ordinis Equiti aurato, multiſq; alijs nominibus illuſtriſsimo
S. P.

INclyte Mauortis, Muſarum dulcis alumne,
Accipe iuncta Italis Anglica verba notis:
Atq́; Marenzæos cantus, quos approbet auris
Attica, quos Charites, quoſq́; DIANA velit.
Si rudius quid ineſt, id noſtri culpa laboris:
Et melior primo fortè ſecundus erit.
Attamen Heſperiæ Philomelæ ſubdere voces
Non eſt exigui debile Martis opus.
Tu dignare, precor, ſinceræ munera mentis,
Siuè ſonent placido murmure, ſiuè graui.
Candida & atra ſuo percurrit lumine Phœbus:
Candida & atra volens accipe, Phœbus eris.
Phœbus eris, niſi te ſacrato culmine Mauors
Auferat, armipotens vt fera bella geras.
Ecquis enim veſtræ neſcit conamina Muſæ,
Metraq́; ad Aoniam ſæpè canenda lyram?
Sed mitto quoſcunq́; tuæ virtutis honores:
Maior es eulogijs, carminibuſq́; meis.
Aurea concedat fœlicis tempora vitæ
Iupiter, & cœptis nolit abeſſe tuis.

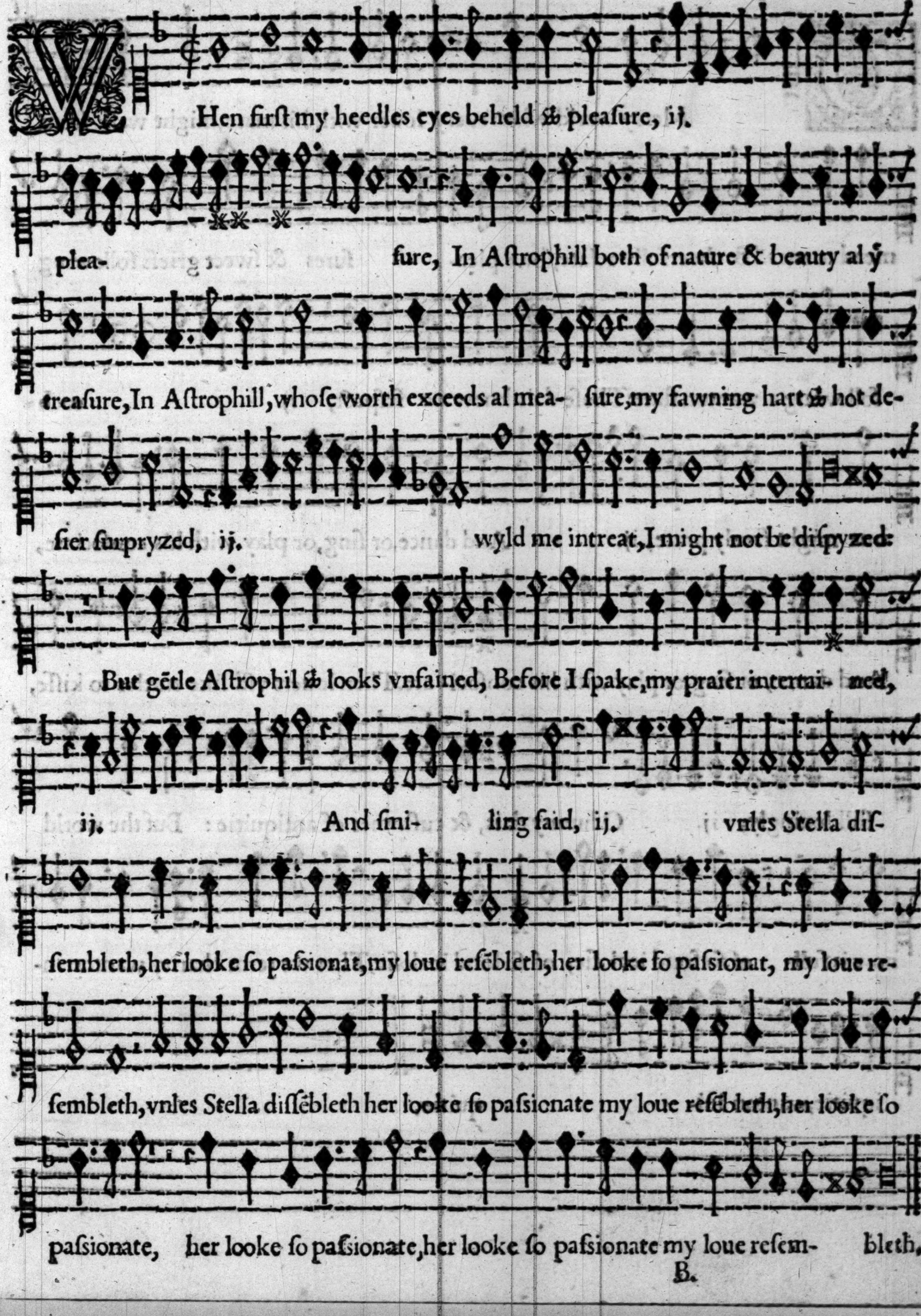
Honoris tui ſtudioſiſſimus
Thomas Watſonus.

A Table conteining the beginning of euery ſong, and of the originall Italian ditty, with the name of the Author annexed.

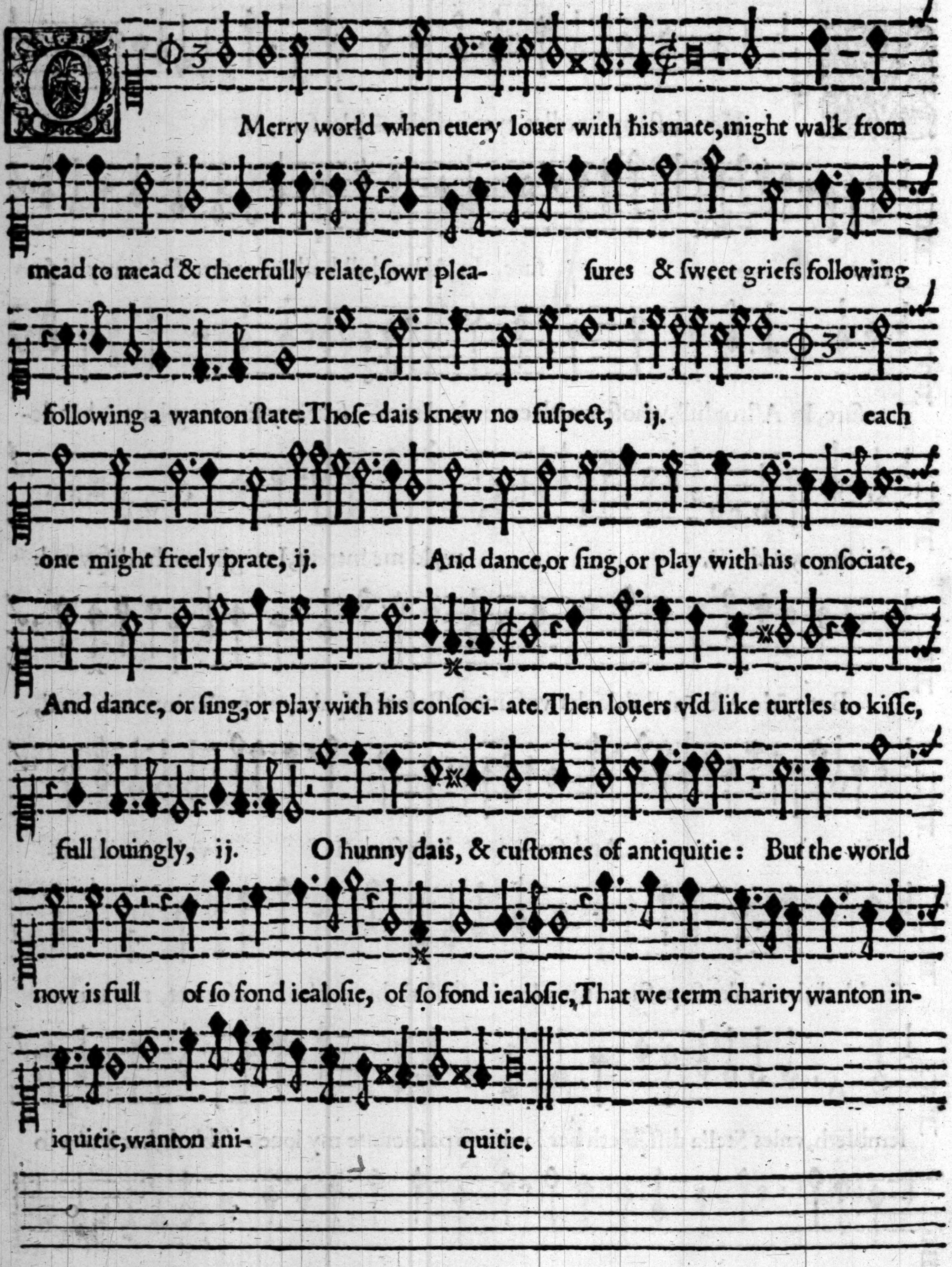
Of 4.			
When firſt my heedleſſe eyes.	I	*Non vidi mai.*	Luca Marenzio.
O merry world.	II	*I lieti amanti.*	
Farewell cruel & vnkind	III	*Veggo dolce mio bene.*	
Zephirus breathing.	IIII	*Zefiro torna.*	
Faire ſhepherds queene.	V	*Madonna ſua merce.*	
Eu'ry ſinging Byrd.	VI	*Vezzoſi augelli.*	
Alas, what a wretched life is this?	VII	*Ahi diſpietata.*	
This ſweet & merry month of May.	VIII		William Byrd.
Of 5.			
Though faint & waſted.	IX	*Laſſo ch'io ardo.*	Luca Marenzio.
Since my heedleſſe eyes.	X	*Quando j voſtri.*	
Whē al alone my bony loue.	XI	*Sola ſoletta.*	Giro. Conuerſo.
When I beheld the faire face of Phillis ſleeping.	XII	*Venuta era madonna.*	Luca Marenzio.
Alas where is my Loue.	XIII	*Ohime dou' el mio ben.*	
Sweet hart ariſe.	XIIII	*Sputauan gia.*	
But if the country gods.	XV	*Quando 'l mio viuo.*	
When from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me.	XVI	*Madonna mia gentil.*	
Sweet ſingīg Amarillis.	XVII	*Cantaua.*	
Fancy retyre thee.	XVIII	*Partiro dunque.*	
How long with vaine complaining.	XIX	*Queſta di verde.*	
All ye that ioy in wailing.	XX	*Morir non puo'l mio core.*	Giou. Maria Nanino.
Of 6.			
O heare me heauenly powrs.	XXI	*Talche dunque.*	Luca Marenzio.
In chains of hope & fear.	XXII	*Ne fero ſdegno.*	
When Melibœus ſoull.	XXIII	*Di nettare.*	
Now twinkling ſtarrs.	XXIIII	*Sonar le labra.*	
Vnkind, ô ſtai thi flying.	XXV	*Crudel perche.*	
Loue hath proclamed war by trūpet ſoūded	XXVI	*Non rumor di tamburi.*	Aleſſandro Striggio.
The Fates alas.	XXVII	*Queſta ordi.*	Luca Marenzio.
This ſweet & merry month of May.	XXVIII		William Byrd.

Watson.1.

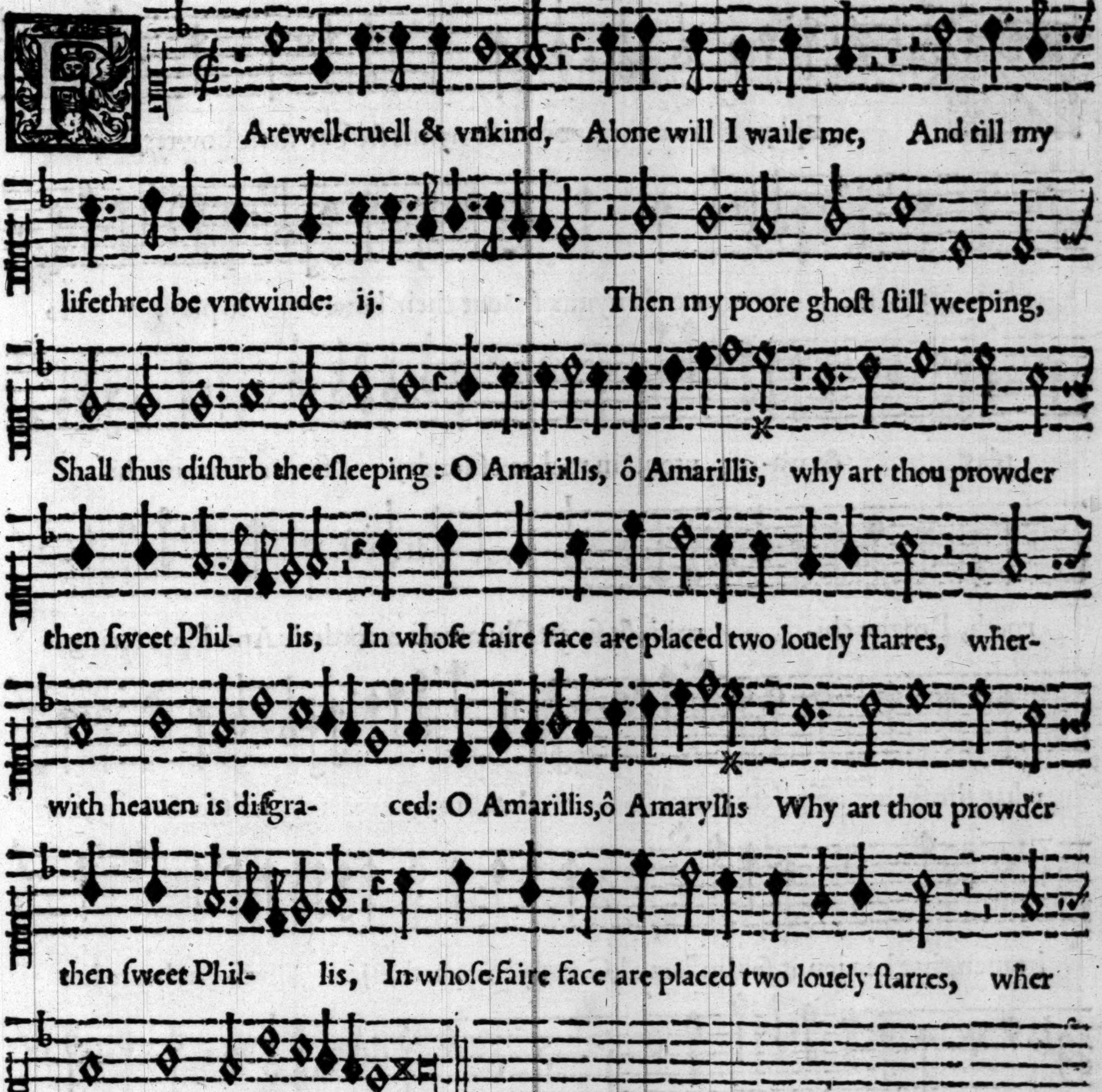
4.Voc.Non vidi mai. **I. SVPERIVS.** Luca Marenzio.


WHen firſt my heedles eyes beheld & pleaſure, ij.
plea- ſure, In Aſtrophill both of nature & beauty al yͤ
treaſure, In Aſtrophill, whoſe worth exceeds al mea- ſure, my fawning hart & hot de-
ſier ſurpryzed, ij. wyld me intreat, I might not be diſpyzed:
But gẽtle Aſtrophil & looks vnfained, Before I ſpake, my praier intertai- ned,
ij. And ſmi- ling ſaid, ij. vnles Stella diſ-
ſembleth, her looke ſo paſsionat, my loue reſẽbleth, her looke ſo paſsionat, my loue re-
ſembleth, vnles Stella diſſẽbleth her looke ſo paſsionate my loue reſẽbleth, her looke ſo
paſsionate, her looke ſo paſsionate, her looke ſo paſsionate my loue reſem- bleth.

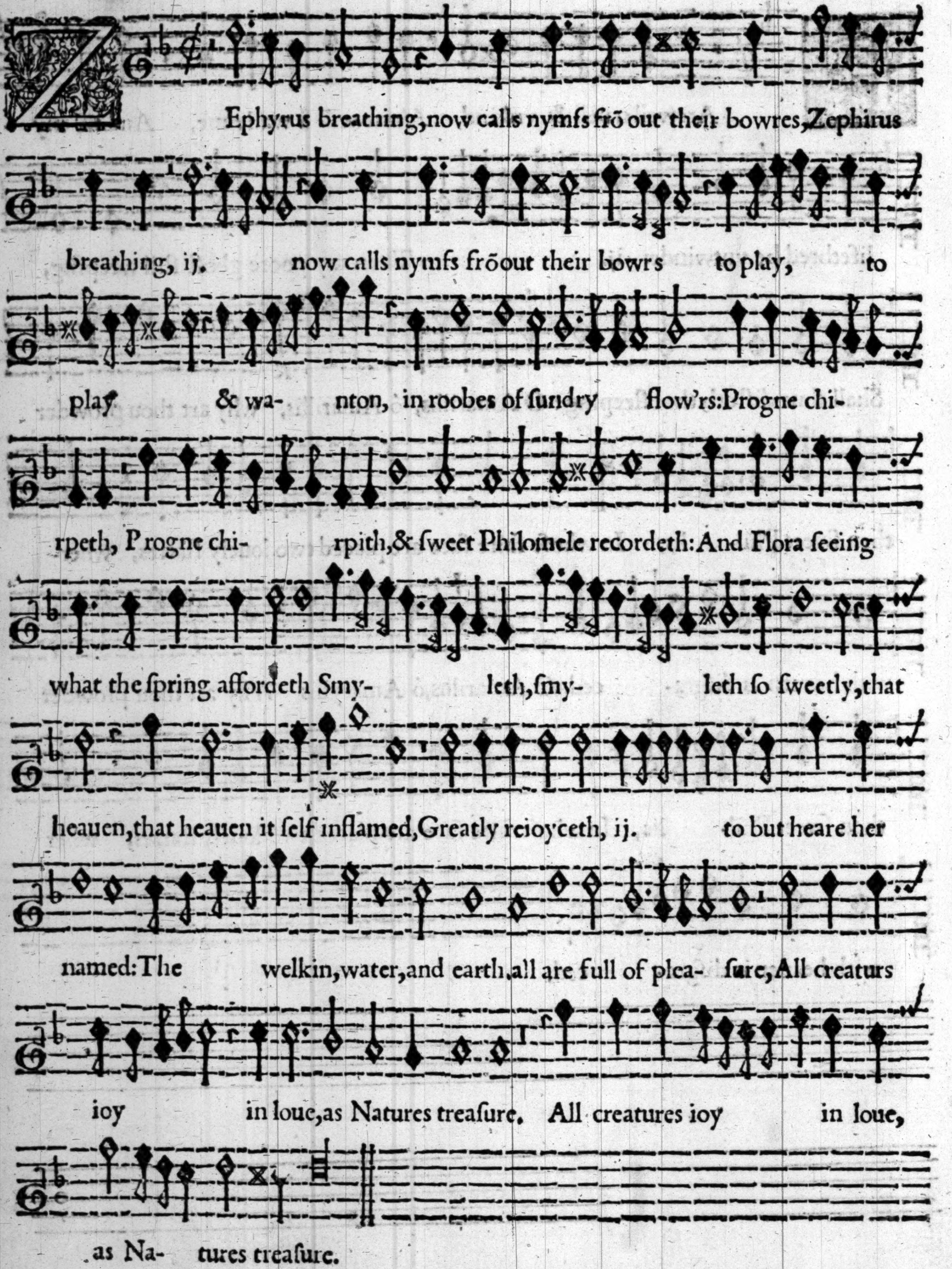
4. Voc. I lieti a manti. **II. SVPERIVS.** **Luca Marenzio.**

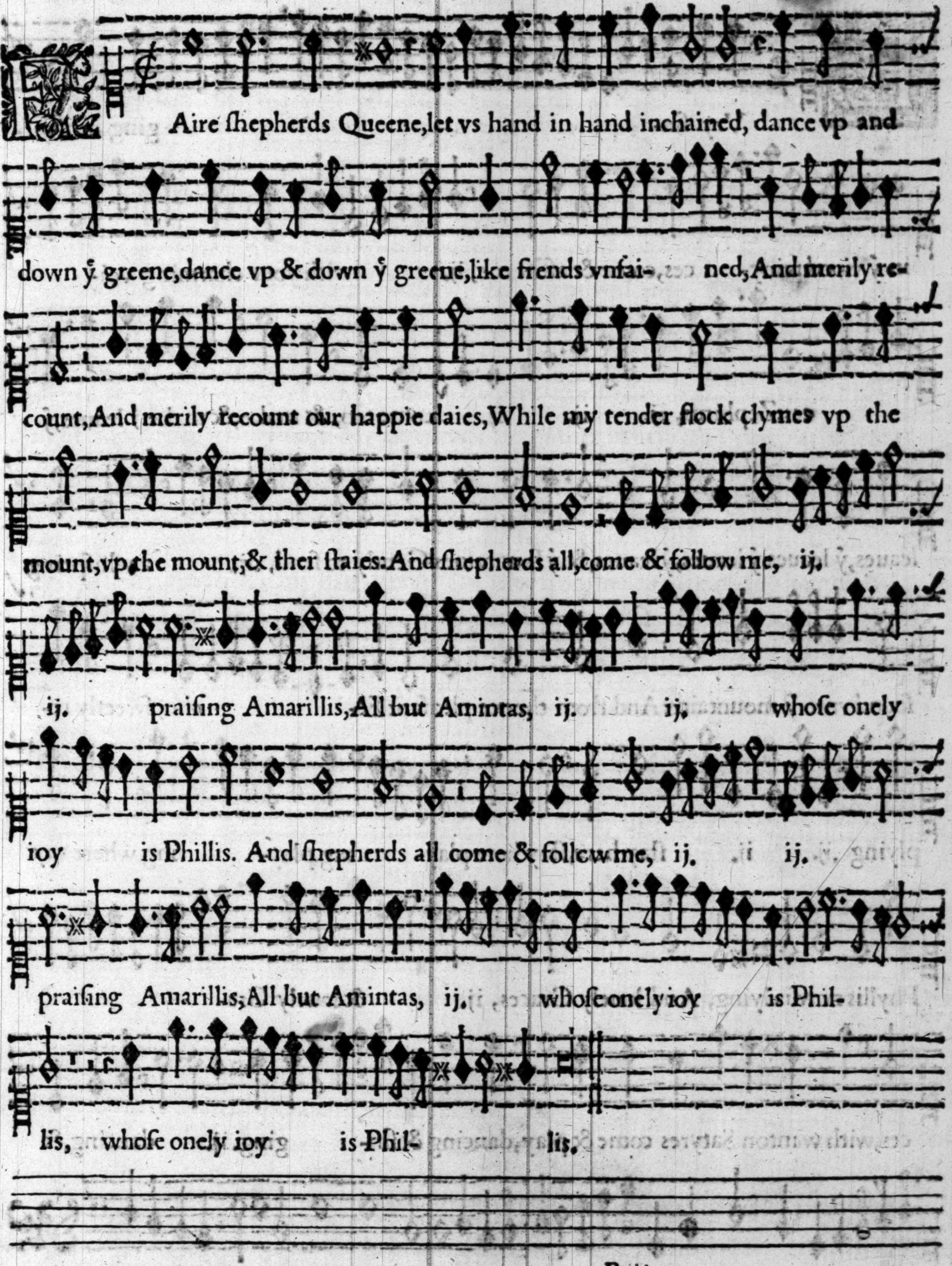

O
Merry world when euery louer with his mate, might walk from
mead to mead & cheerfully relate, ſowr plea- ſures & ſweet griefs following
following a wanton ſtate: Thoſe dais knew no ſuſpect, ij. each
one might freely prate, ij. And dance, or ſing, or play with his conſociate,
And dance, or ſing, or play with his conſoci- ate. Then louers vſd like turtles to kiſſe,
full louingly, ij. O hunny dais, & cuſtomes of antiquitie: But the world
now is full of ſo fond iealoſie, of ſo fond iealoſie, That we term charity wanton in-
iquitie, wanton ini- quitie.

4.Voc. Veggo dolce mio bene. III. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.

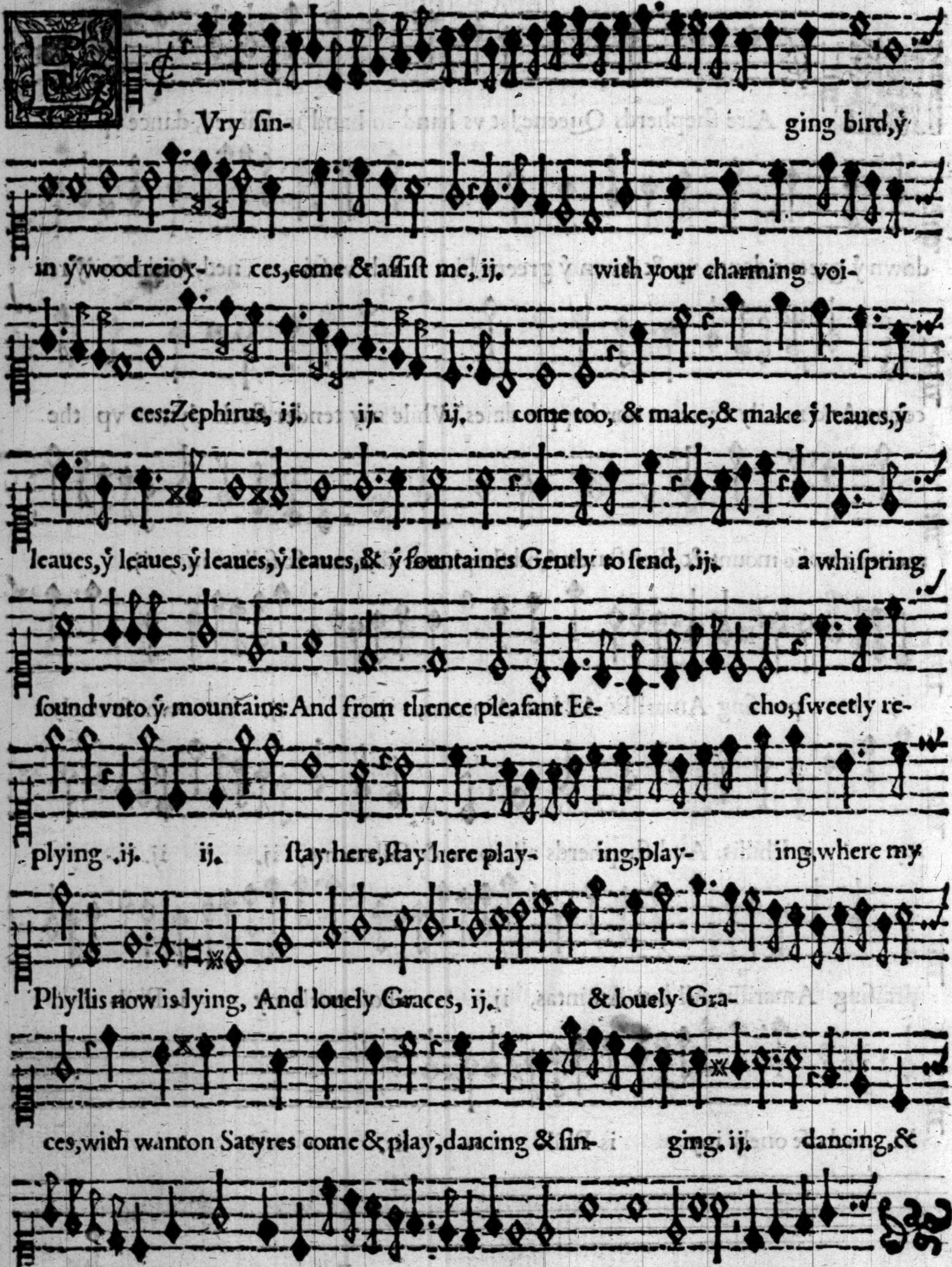

FArewell cruell & vnkind, Alone will I waile me, And till my
lifethred be vntwinde: ij. Then my poore ghost still weeping,
Shall thus disturb thee sleeping: O Amarillis, ô Amarillis, why art thou prowder
then sweet Phil- lis, In whose faire face are placed two louely starres, wher-
with heauen is disgra- ced: O Amarillis, ô Amaryllis Why art thou prowder
then sweet Phil- lis, In whose faire face are placed two louely starres, wher
with heauen is disgra- ced.

4. Voc. Zefiro torna. **IIII. SVPERIVS.** Luca Marenzio.


Z
Ephyrus breathing,now calls nymſs frõ out their bowres,Zephirus
breathing, ij. now calls nymſs frõout their bowrs to play, to
play & wa- nton, in roobes of ſundry flow'rs:Progne chi-
rpeth, Progne chi- rpith,& ſweet Philomele recordeth: And Flora ſeeing
what the ſpring affordeth Smy- leth,ſmy- leth ſo ſweetly, that
heauen,that heauen it ſelf inflamed,Greatly reioyceth, ij. to but heare her
named: The welkin,water,and earth,all are full of plea- ſure, All creaturs
ioy in loue,as Natures treaſure. All creatures ioy in loue,
as Na- tures treaſure.

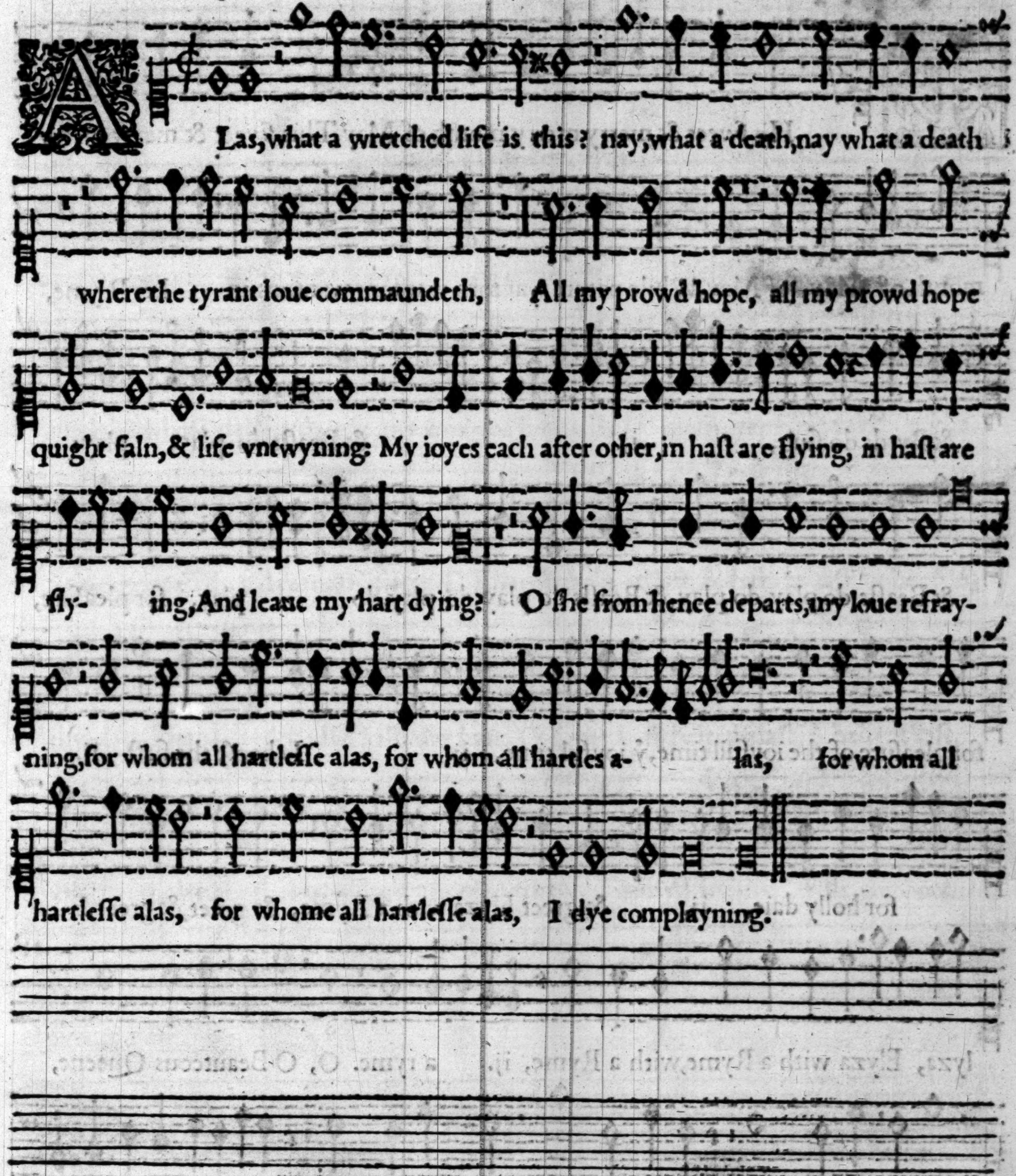

FAire ſhepherds Queene,let vs hand in hand inchained, dance vp and
down yͤ greene,dance vp & down yͤ greene,like frends vnfai- ned,And merily re-
count,And merily recount our happie daies,While my tender flock clymes vp the
mount,vp the mount,& ther ſtaies: And ſhepherds all,come & follow me, ij.
ij. praiſing Amarillis,All but Amintas, ij. ij. whoſe onely
ioy is Phillis. And ſhepherds all come & follow me, ij. ij.
praiſing Amarillis,All but Amintas, ij. whoſe onely ioy is Phil-
lis, whoſe onely ioy is Phil- lis.

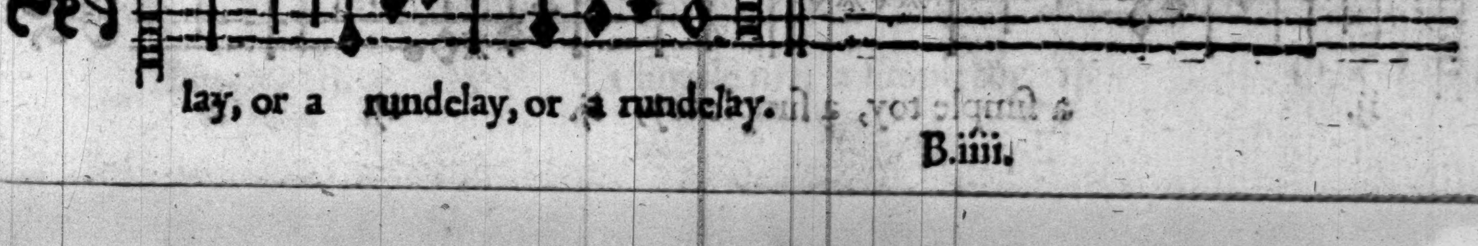
4. Voc. Vezzoſi augelli. **VI. SVPERIVS.** Luca Marenzio.


E
Vry ſin- ging bird, ẏ
in ẏ wood reioy- ces, come & aſſiſt me, ij. with your charming voi-
ces: Zephirus, ij. ij. ij. come too, & make, & make ẏ leaues, ẏ
leaues, ẏ leaues, ẏ leaues, ẏ leaues, & ẏ fountaines Gently to ſend, .ij. a whiſpring
ſound vnto ẏ mountains: And from thence pleaſant Ec- cho, ſweetly re-
plying .ij. ij. ſtay here, ſtay here play- ing, play- ing, where my
Phyllis now is lying, And louely Graces, ij. & louely Gra-
ces, with wanton Satyres come & play, dancing & ſin- ging, ij. dancing, &
ſin- ging, dancing & ſin- ging, a hornpype, ij. or a runde-

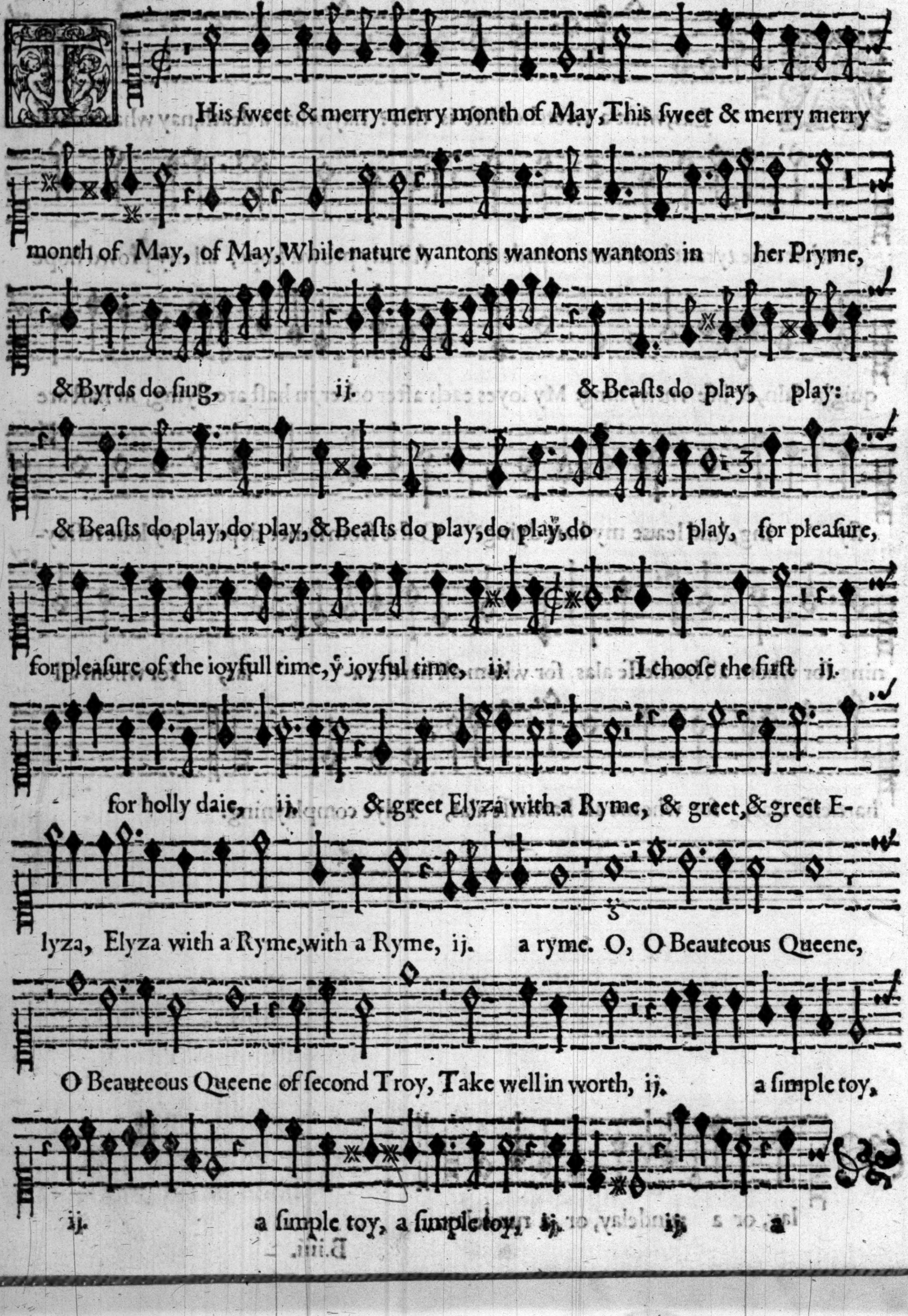
Watson 1.

4. Voc. Ahi dispietata. VII. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


ALas, what a wretched life is this? nay, what a death, nay what a death
where the tyrant loue commaundeth, All my prowd hope, all my prowd hope
quight faln, & life vntwyning: My ioyes each after other, in hast are flying, in hast are
fly- ing, And leaue my hart dying? O she from hence departs, my loue refray-
ning, for whom all hartlesse alas, for whom all hartles a- las, for whom all
hartlesse alas, for whome all hartlesse alas, I dye complayning.

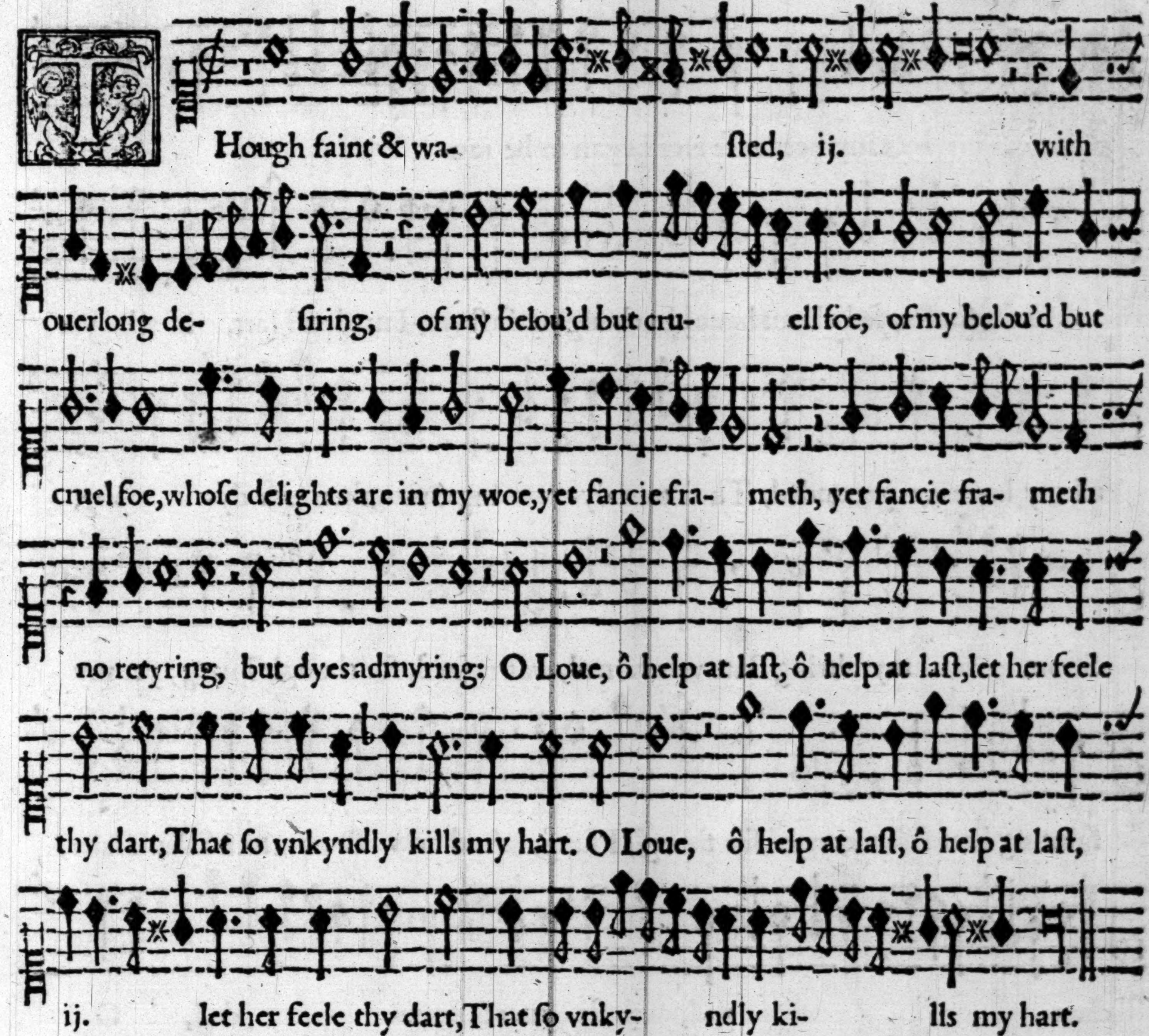

lay, or a rundelay, or a rundelay.

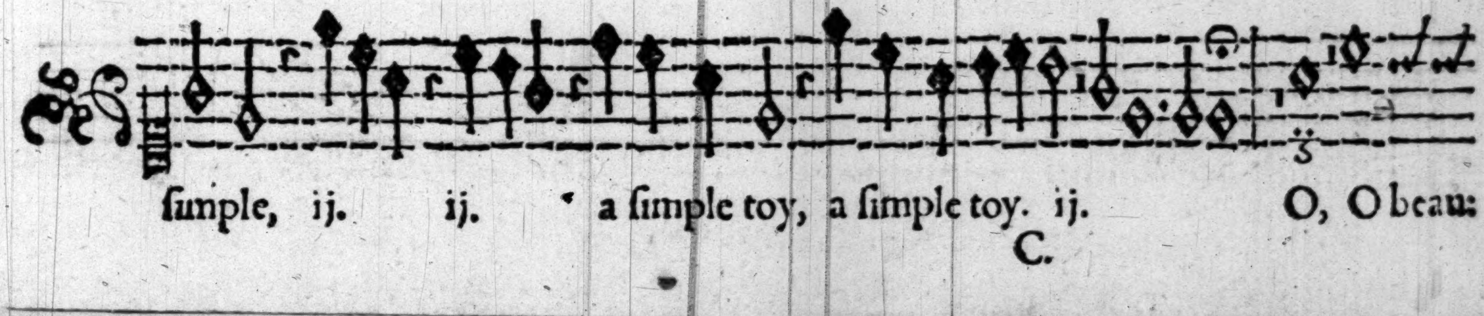
4. Voc. **VIII. SVPERIVS.** William Byrd.


This ſweet & merry merry month of May, This ſweet & merry merry
month of May, of May, While nature wantons wantons wantons in her Pryme,
& Byrds do ſing, ij. & Beaſts do play, play:
& Beaſts do play, do play, & Beaſts do play, do play, do play, for pleaſure,
for pleaſure of the ioyfull time, ẏ ioyful time, ij. I chooſe the firſt ij.
for holly daie, ij. & greet Elyza with a Ryme, & greet, & greet E-
lyza, Elyza with a Ryme, with a Ryme, ij. a ryme. O, O Beauteous Queene,
O Beauteous Queene of ſecond Troy, Take well in worth, ij. a ſimple toy,
ij. a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy, ij. ij. a

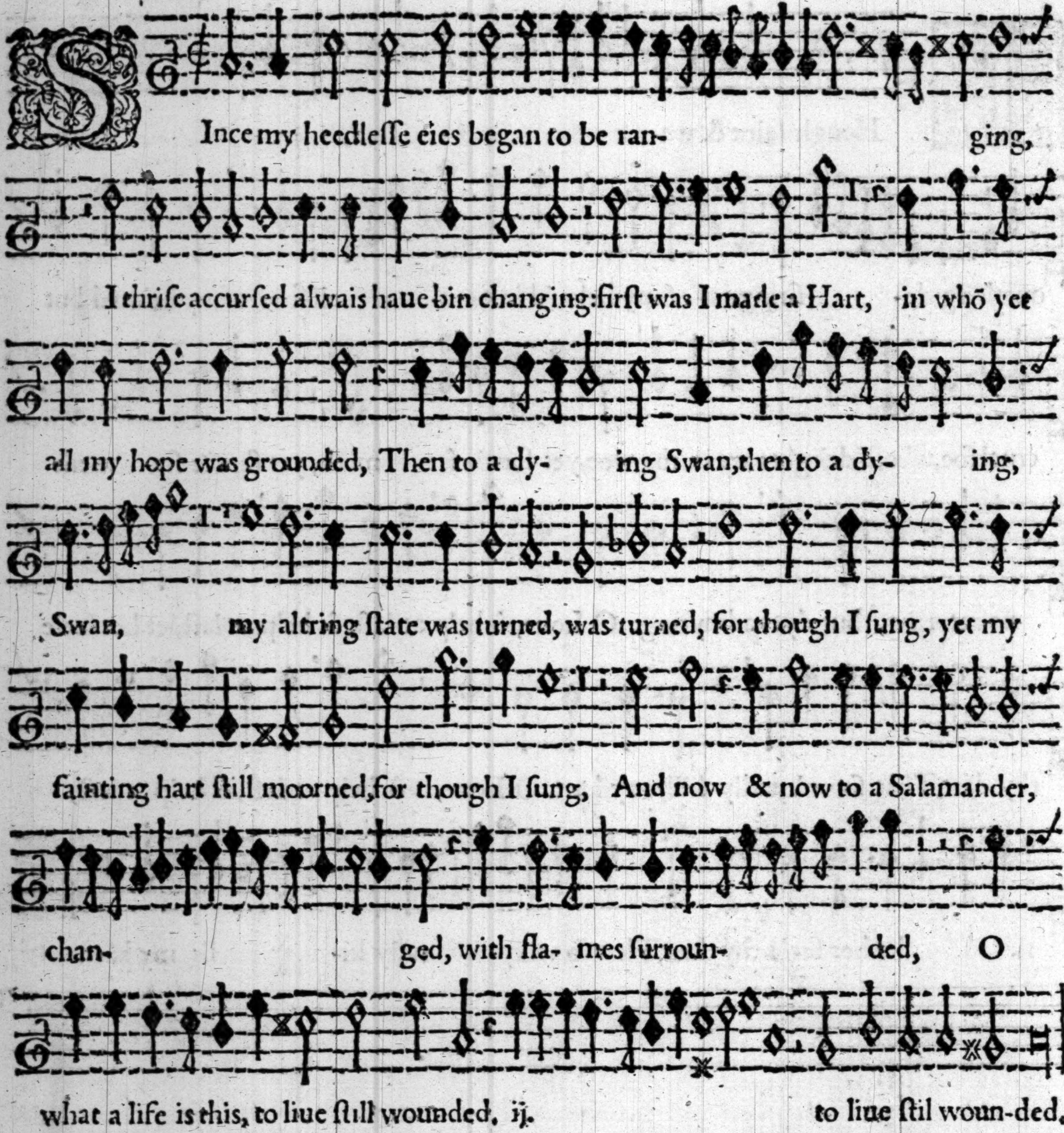
5.Voc. Laſſo ch'io ardo. IX. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.

Watson 1

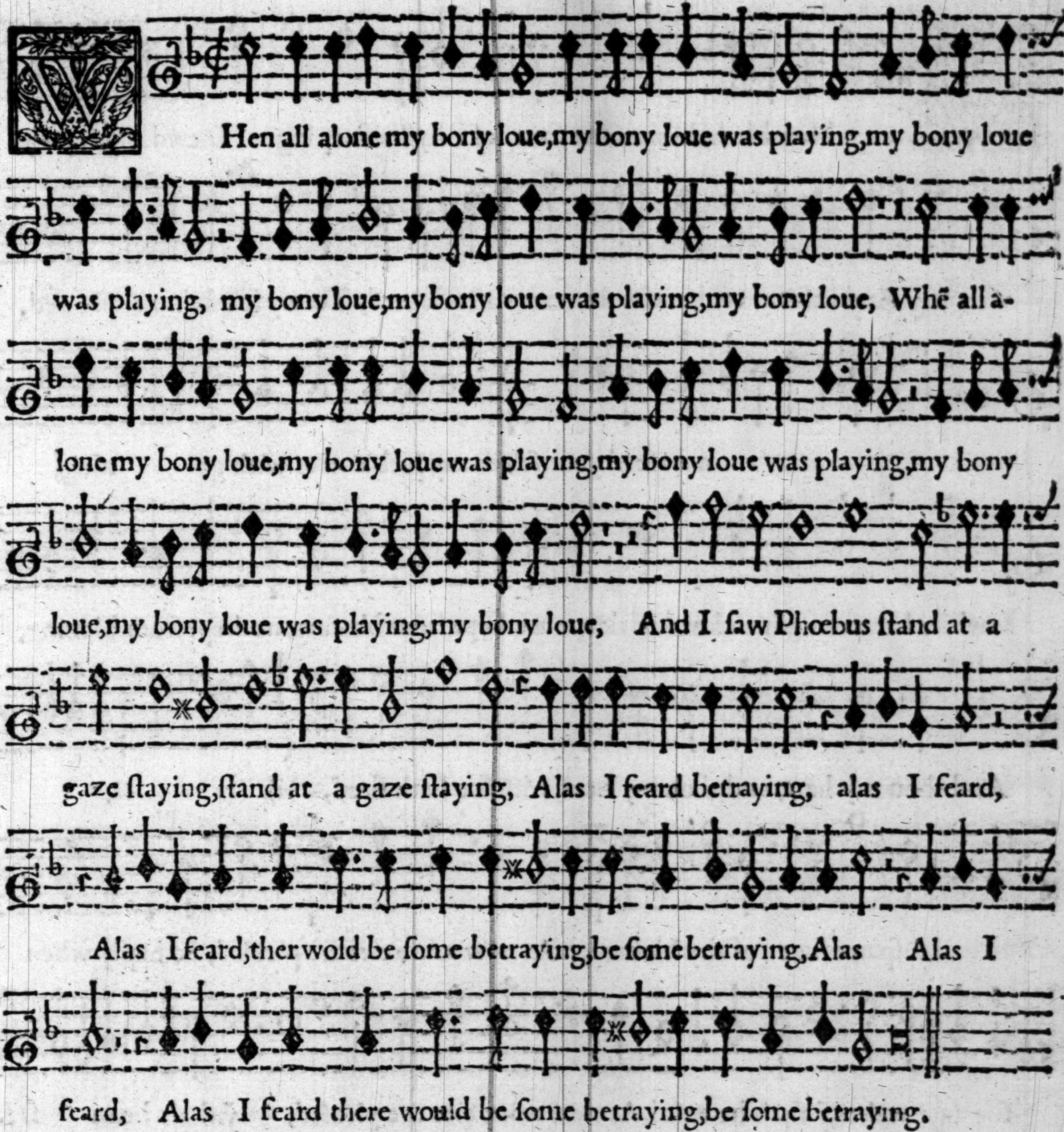

Hough faint & wa- ſted, ij. with
ouerlong de- ſiring, of my belou'd but cru- ell foe, of my belou'd but
cruel foe, whoſe delights are in my woe, yet fancie fra- meth, yet fancie fra- meth
no retyring, but dyes admyring: O Loue, ô help at laſt, ô help at laſt, let her feele
thy dart, That ſo vnkyndly kills my hart. O Loue, ô help at laſt, ô help at laſt,
ij. let her feele thy dart, That ſo vnky- ndly ki- lls my hart.


ſimple, ij. ij. a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy. ij. O, O beau:

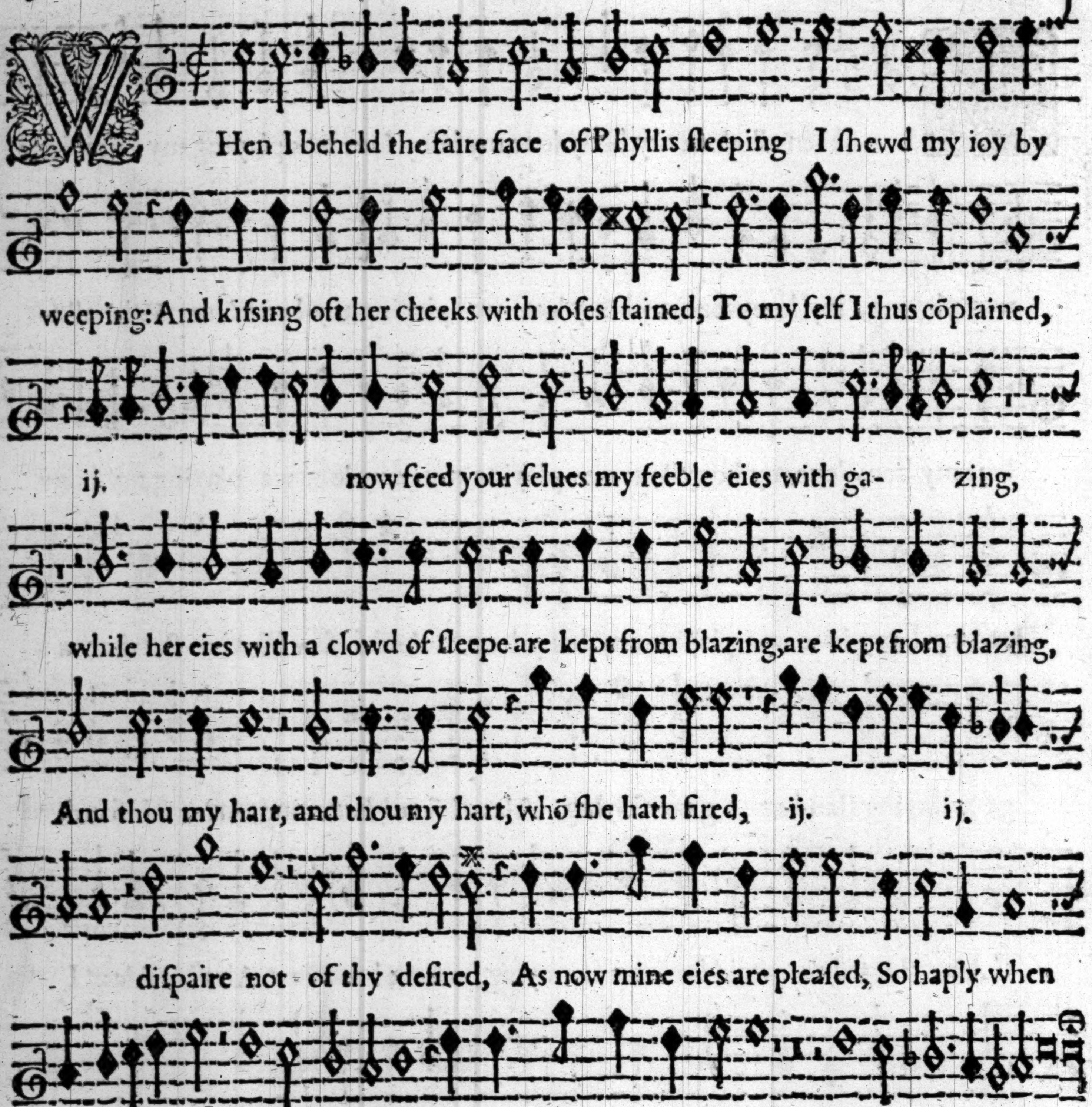
5. Voc. Quando j voſtrj. X. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


S
Ince my heedleſſe eies began to be ran- ging,
I thriſe accurſed alwais haue bin changing: firſt was I made a Hart, in whō yet
all my hope was grounded, Then to a dy- ing Swan, then to a dy- ing,
Swan, my altring ſtate was turned, was turned, for though I ſung, yet my
fainting hart ſtill moorned, for though I ſung, And now & now to a Salamander,
chan- ged, with fla- mes ſurroun- ded, O
what a life is this, to liue ſtill wounded, ij. to liue ſtil woun-ded.

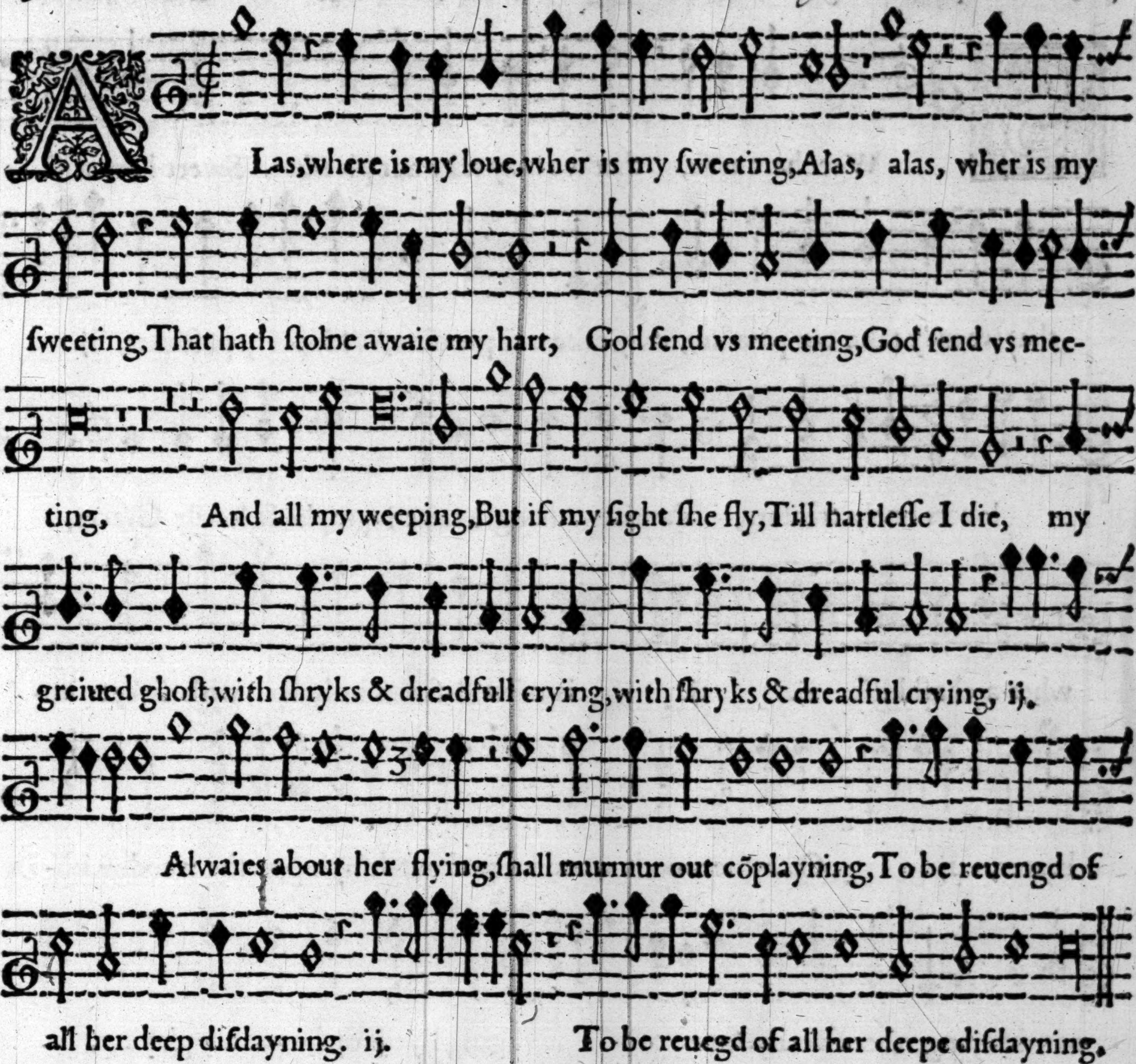
5.Voc. Sola ſoletta. XI. SVPERIVS Watſon.1. Giro.Conuerſo.


V
Hen all alone my bony loue,my bony loue was playing,my bony loue
was playing, my bony loue,my bony loue was playing,my bony loue, Whẽ all a-
lone my bony loue,my bony loue was playing,my bony loue was playing,my bony
loue,my bony loue was playing,my bony loue, And I ſaw Phœbus ſtand at a
gaze ſtaying,ſtand at a gaze ſtaying, Alas I feard betraying, alas I feard,
Alas I feard,ther wold be ſome betraying,be ſome betraying,Alas Alas I
feard, Alas I feard there would be ſome betraying,be ſome betraying.

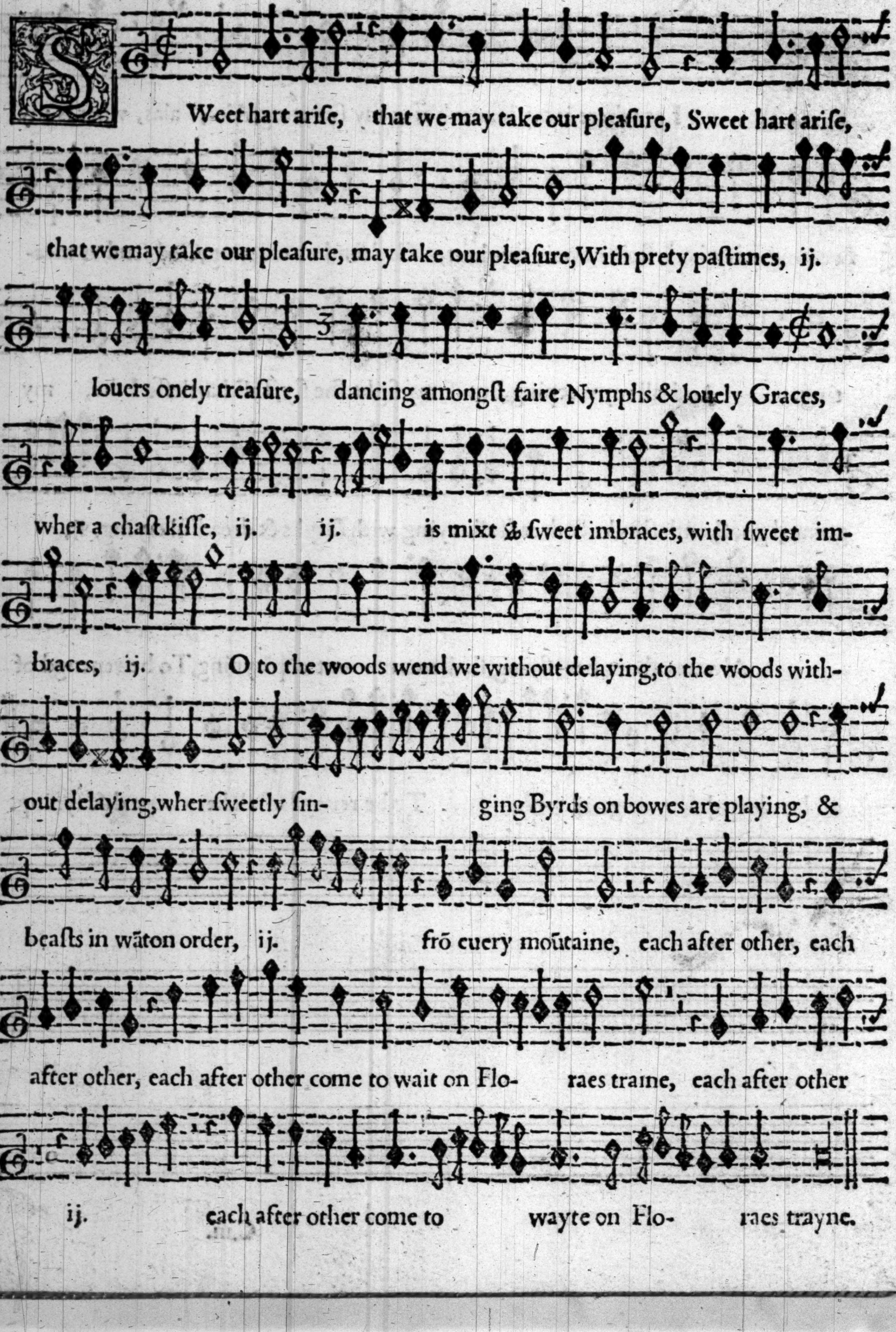
5. Voc. Venuta era madonna. XII. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


W
Hen I beheld the faire face of Phyllis ſleeping I ſhewd my ioy by
weeping: And kiſsing oft her cheeks with roſes ſtained, To my ſelf I thus cōplained,
ij. now feed your ſelues my feeble eies with ga- zing,
while her eies with a clowd of ſleepe are kept from blazing, are kept from blazing,
And thou my hart, and thou my hart, whō ſhe hath fired, ij. ij.
diſpaire not of thy deſired, As now mine eies are pleaſed, So haply when
ſhe a- wakes, ÿ ſhalt be eaſed, As now mine eies are pleaſed, ÿ ſhalt be ea- ſed.

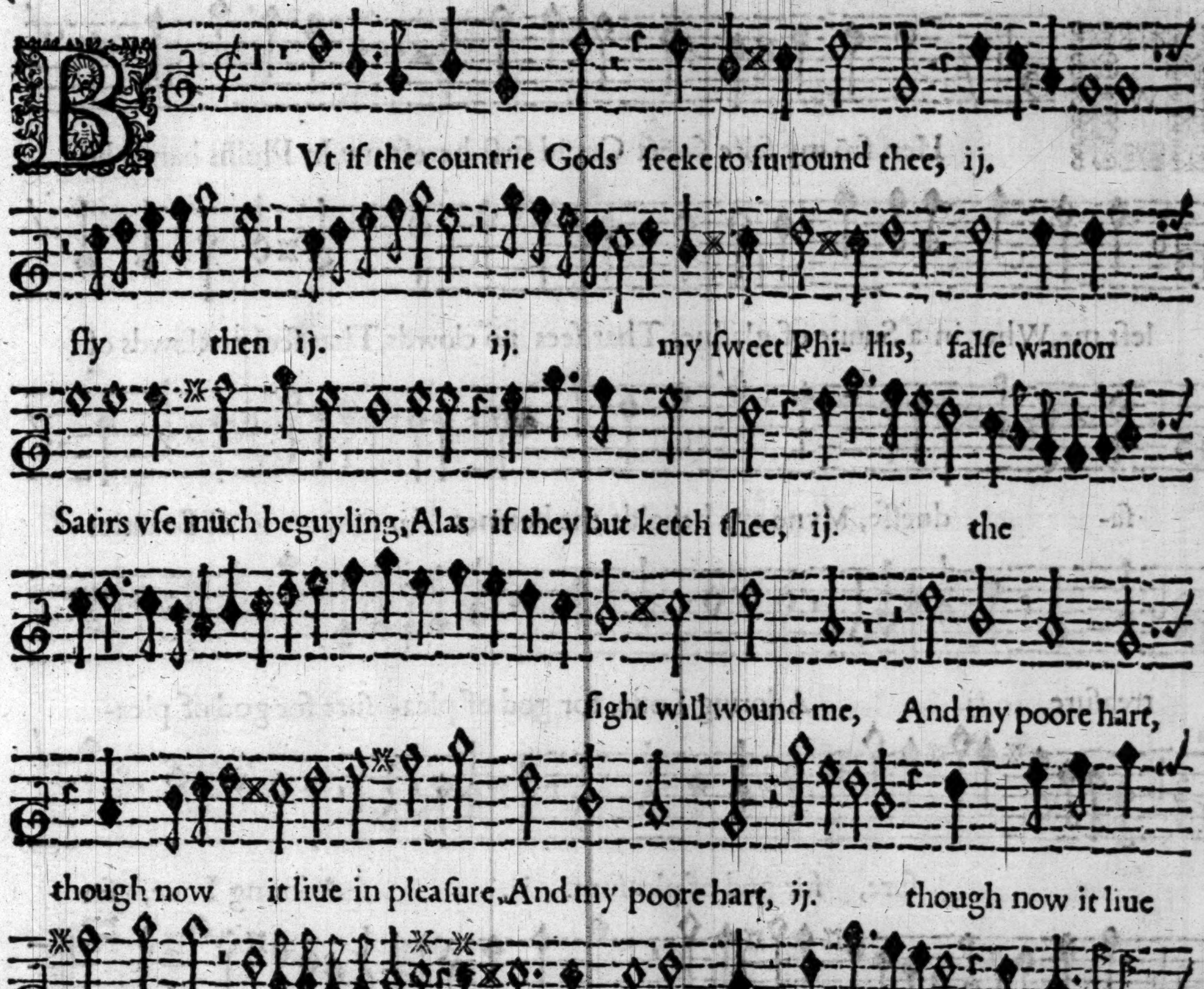
5. Voc, Ohime dou' el mio ben. XIII. SVPERIVS. Watſon. 1. Luca Marenzio.


ALas,where is my loue,wher is my ſweeting,Alas, alas, wher is my
ſweeting,That hath ſtolne awaie my hart, God ſend vs meeting,God ſend vs mee-
ting, And all my weeping,But if my ſight ſhe fly,Till hartleſſe I die, my
greiued ghoſt,with ſhryks & dreadfull crying,with ſhryks & dreadful crying, ij.
Alwaies about her flying,ſhall murmur out cõplayning,To be reuengd of
all her deep diſdayning. ij. To be reuegd of all her deepe diſdayning.

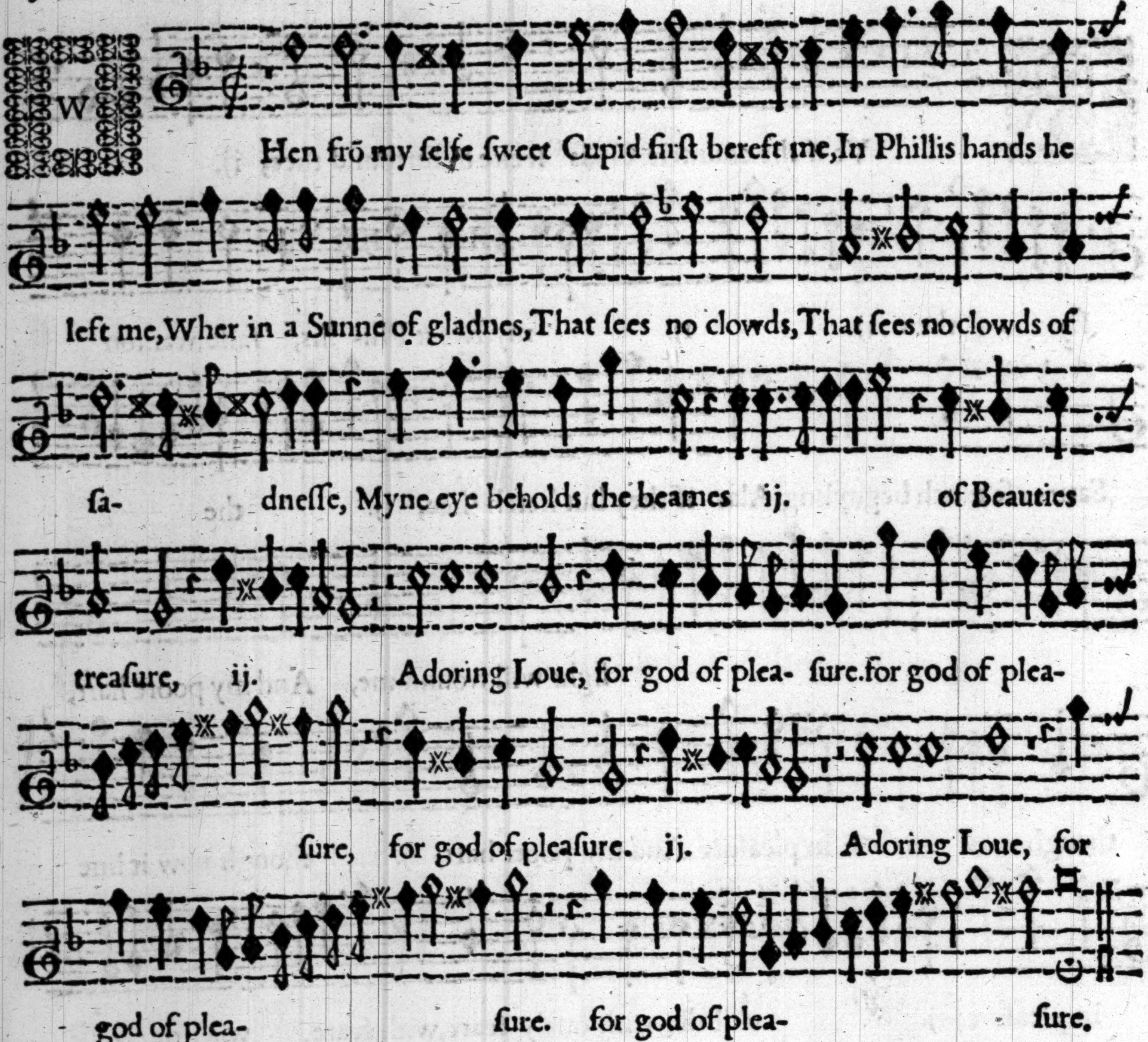
5.Voc. Spuntauan gia. XIIII. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


S
Weet hart ariſe, that we may take our pleaſure, Sweet hart ariſe,
that we may take our pleaſure, may take our pleaſure, With prety paſtimes, ij.
louers onely treaſure, dancing amongſt faire Nymphs & louely Graces,
wher a chaſt kiſſe, ij. ij. is mixt & ſweet imbraces, with ſweet im-
braces, ij. O to the woods wend we without delaying, to the woods with-
out delaying, wher ſweetly ſin- ging Byrds on bowes are playing, &
beaſts in wãton order, ij. frõ euery mõutaine, each after other, each
after other, each after other come to wait on Flo- raes traine, each after other
ij. each after other come to wayte on Flo- raes trayne.

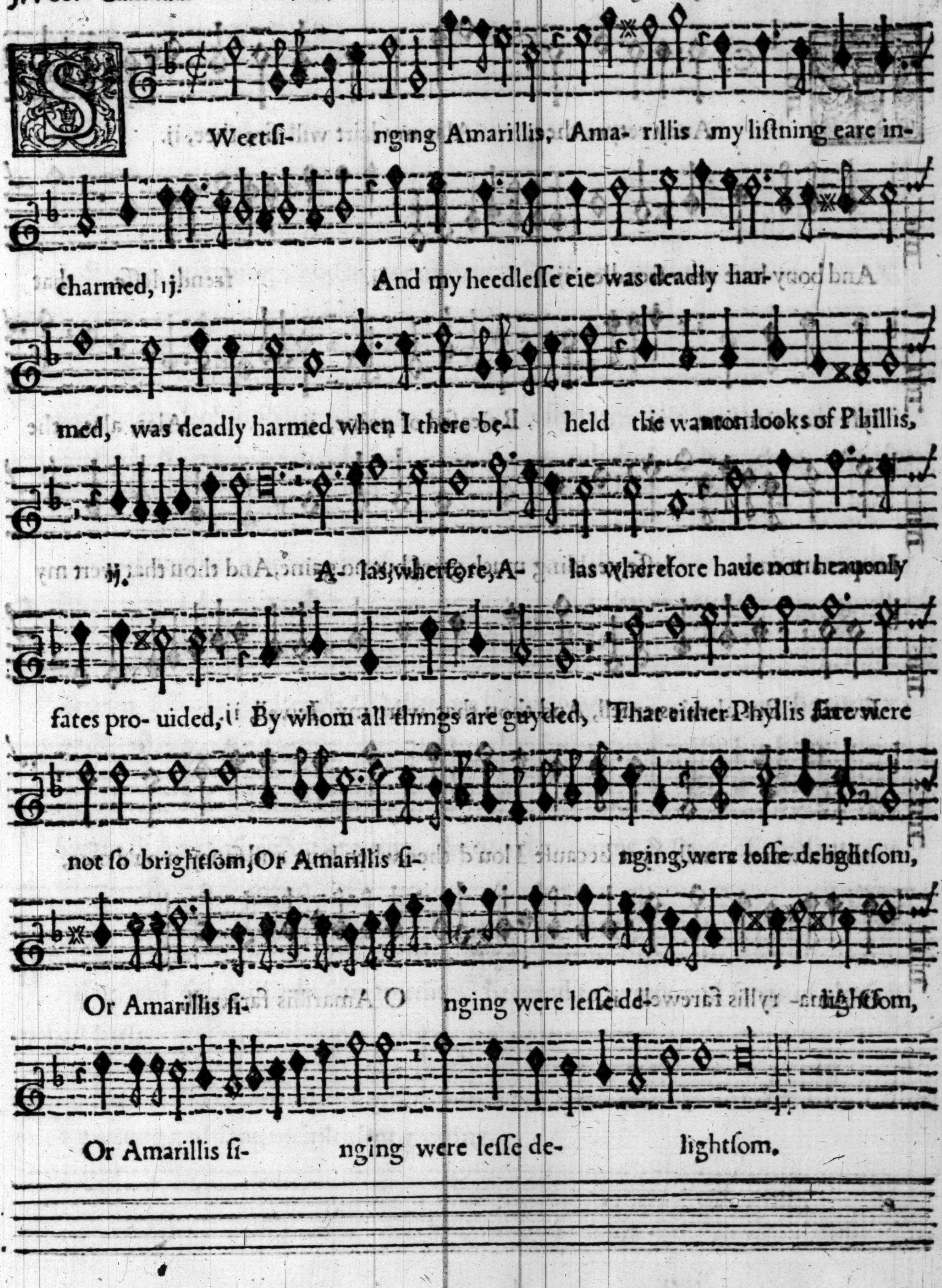
5. Voc. Quando 'l mio viuo. XV. SVPERIVS. Watson. Luca Marenzio.


BVt if the countrie Gods ſeeke to ſurround thee, ij.
fly then ij. ij. my ſweet Phi- llis, falſe wanton
Satirs vſe much beguyling, Alas if they but ketch thee, ij. the
ſight will wound me, And my poore hart,
though now it liue in pleaſure, And my poore hart, ij. though now it liue
in pleaſure, ij. will die with onely feare, with feare, with onely
feare, to leeſe his treaſure, will die with onely fea- re, with one- ly feare,
to leeſe his treaſure.

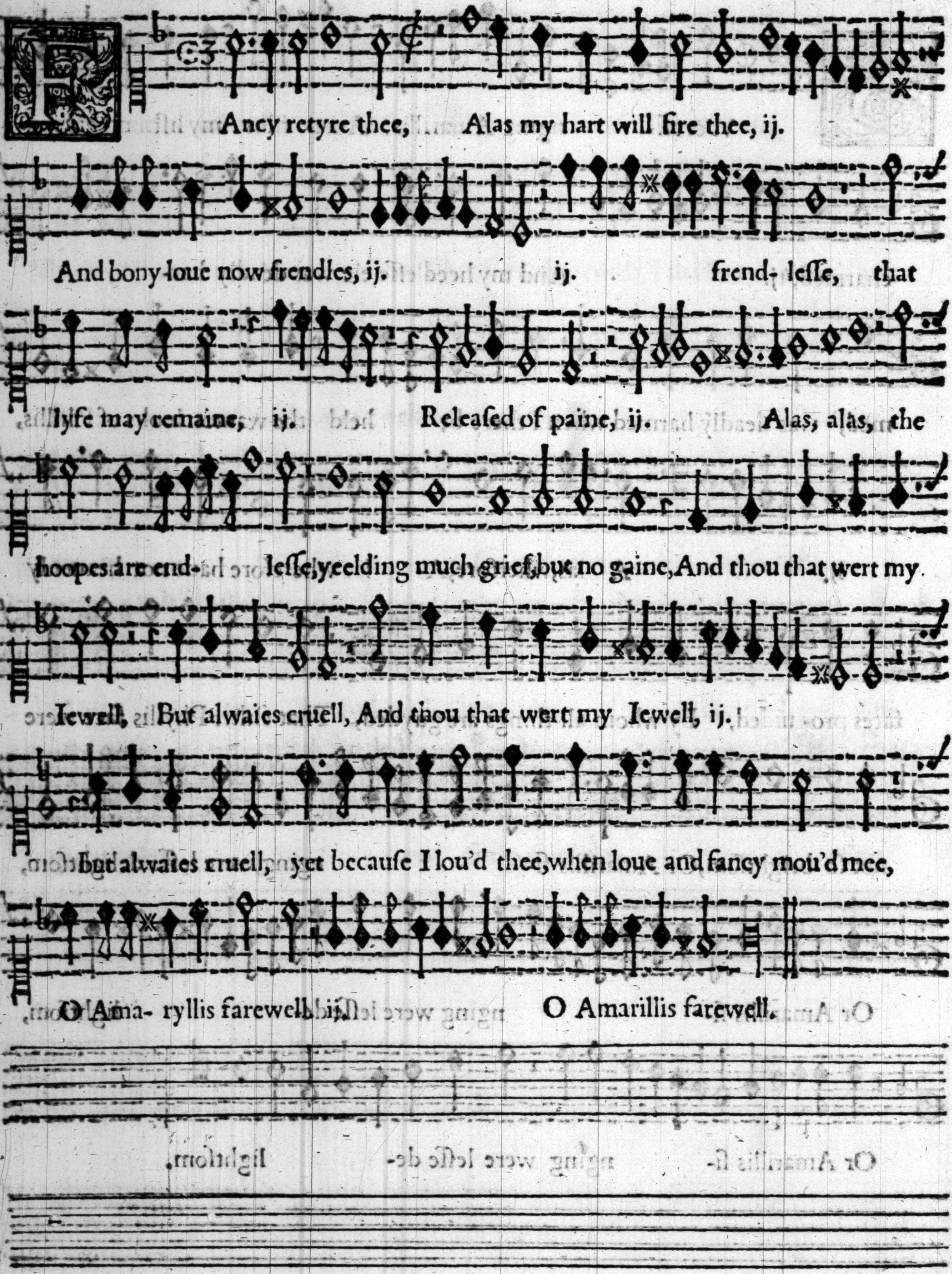
5. Voc. Madonna mia gentil. XVI. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


W
Hen frõ my ſelſe ſweet Cupid firſt bereſt me, In Phillis hands he
left me, Wher in a Sunne of gladnes, That ſees no clowds, That ſees no clowds of
ſa- dneſſe, Myne eye beholds the beames ij. of Beauties
treaſure, ij. Adoring Loue, for god of plea- ſure. for god of plea-
ſure, for god of pleaſure. ij. Adoring Loue, for
- god of plea- ſure. for god of plea- - ſure.

Watson 1.

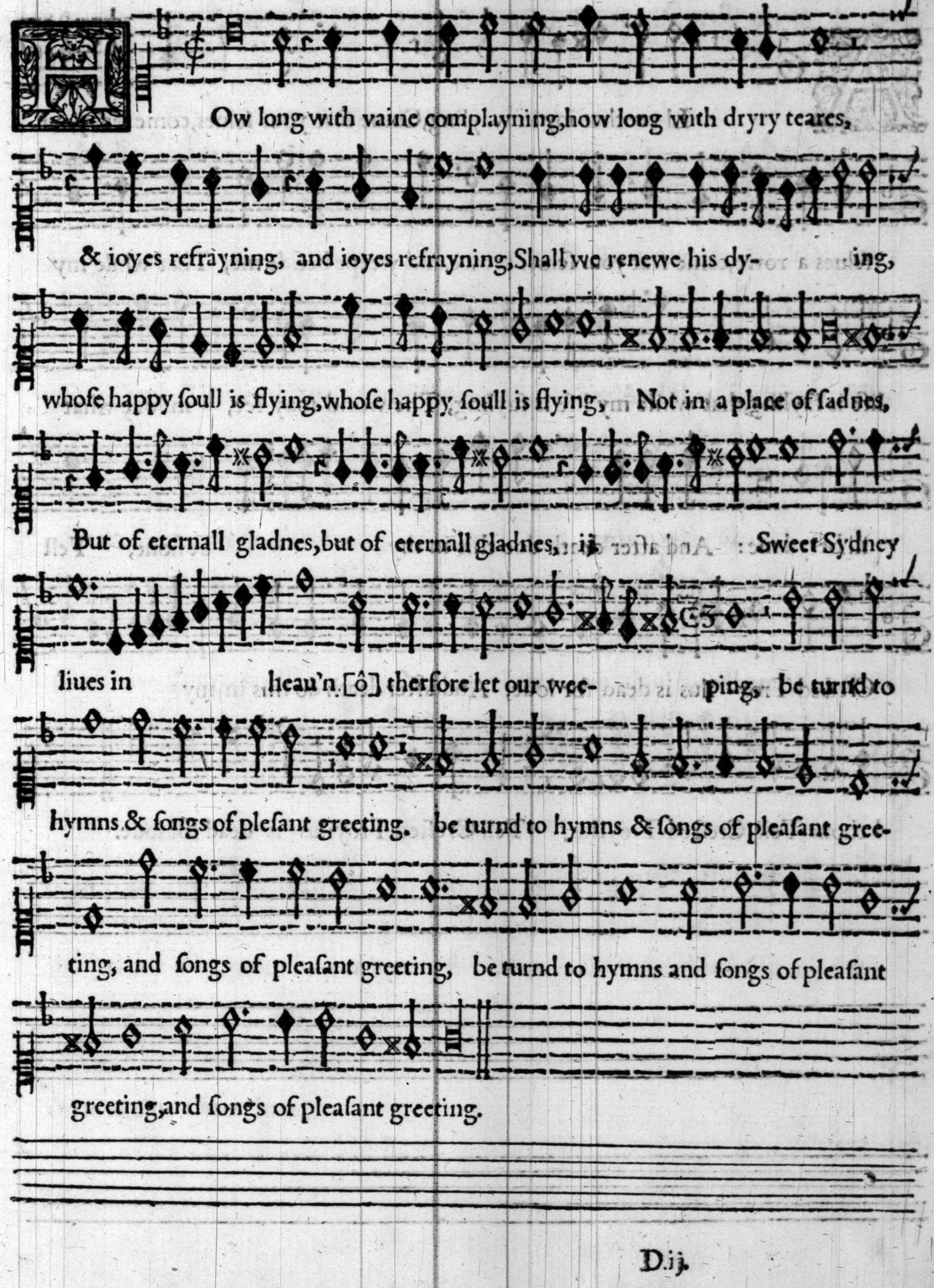

S
Weet ſi- nging Amarillis, Ama- rillis my liſtning eare in-
charmed, ij. And my heedleſſe eie was deadly har-
med, was deadly harmed when I there be- held the wanton looks of Phillis,
ij. A- las, wherfore, A- las wherefore haue not heauenly
fates pro- uided, ij By whom all things are guyded, That either Phyllis faire were
not ſo brightſom, Or Amarillis ſi- nging, were leſſe delightſom,
Or Amarillis ſi- nging were leſſe de- lightſom,
Or Amarillis ſi- nging were leſſe de- lightſom.

5. Voc. Partiro dunque. XVIII. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.

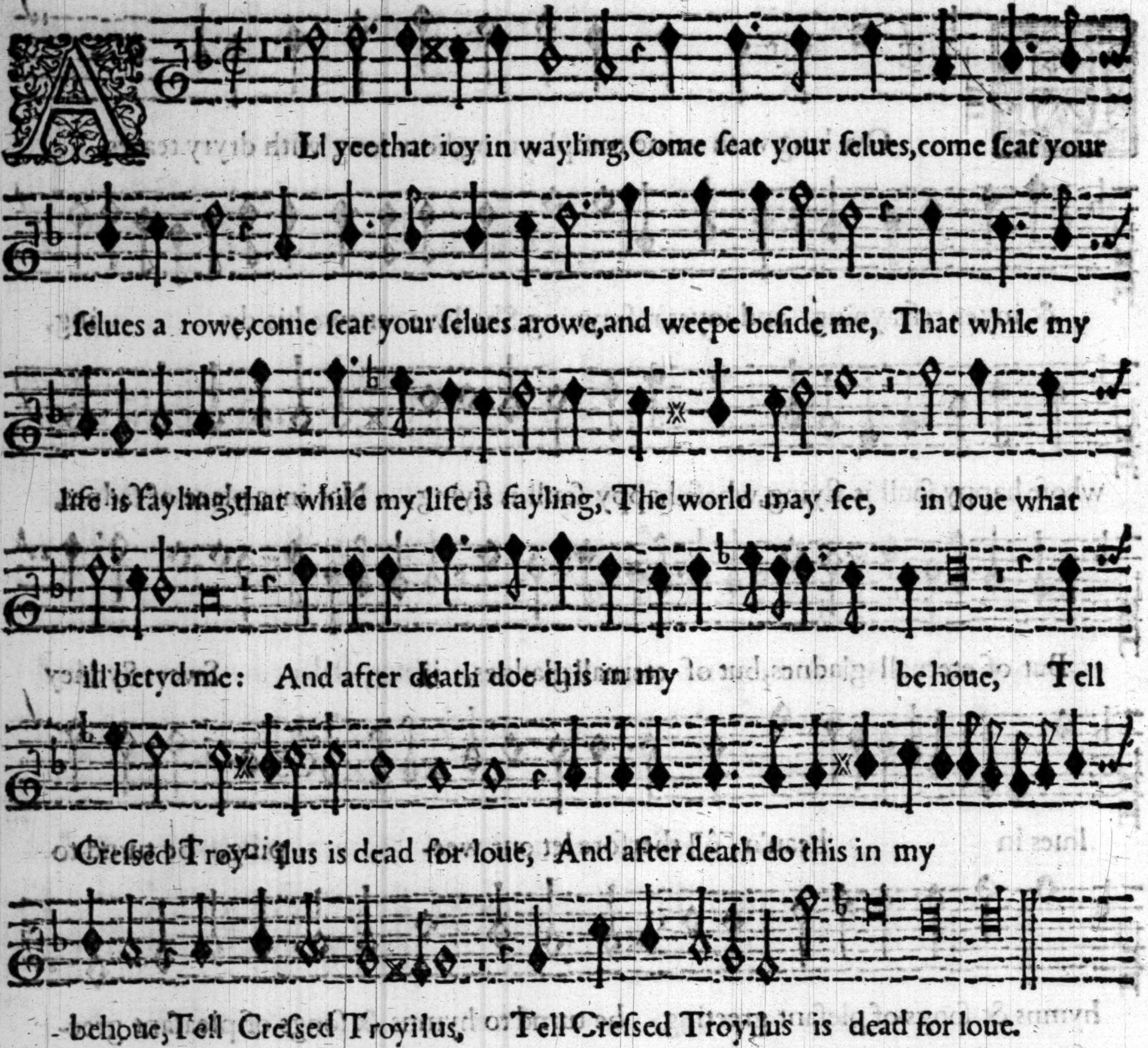

FAncy retyre thee, Alas my hart will fire thee, ij.
And bony loue now frendles, ij. ij. frend- leſſe, that
lyfe may remaine, ij. Releaſed of paine, ij. Alas, alas, the
hoopes are end- leſſe, yeelding much grief, but no gaine, And thou that wert my
Iewell, But alwaies cruell, And thou that wert my Iewell, ij.
But alwaies cruell, yet becauſe I lou'd thee, when loue and fancy mou'd mee,
O Ama- ryllis farewell, ij. O Amarillis farewell.

Watſon. 1.

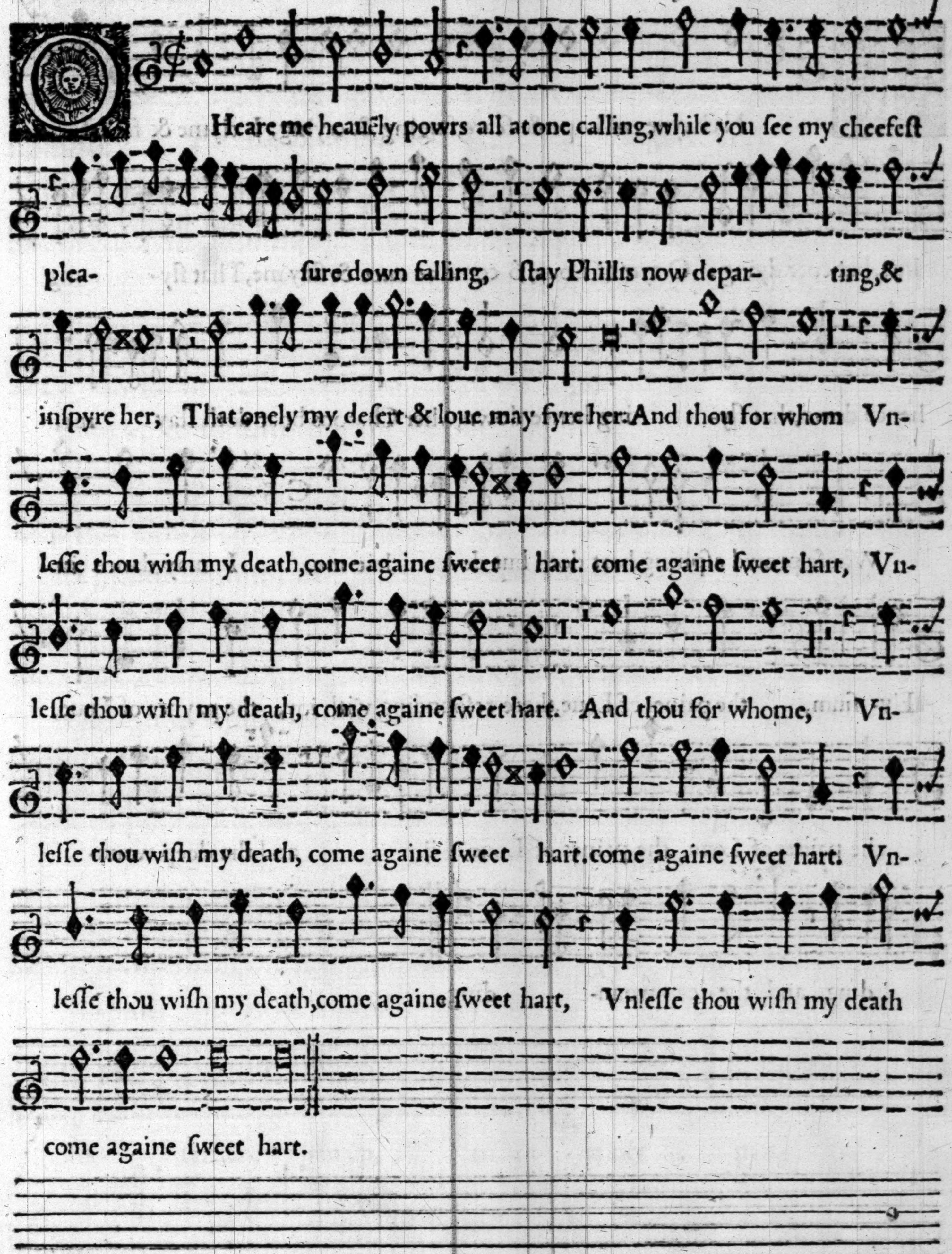
5. Voc. Queſto di verde. XIX. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


How long with vaine complayning, how long with dryry teares,
& ioyes refrayning, and ioyes refrayning, Shall we renewe his dy- ing,
whoſe happy ſoull is flying, whoſe happy ſoull is flying, Not in a place of ſadnes,
But of eternall gladnes, but of eternall gladnes, ij. : Sweet Sydney
liues in heau'n [ô] therfore let our wee- ping, be turnd to
hymns & ſongs of pleſant greeting. be turnd to hymns & ſongs of pleaſant gree-
ting, and ſongs of pleaſant greeting, be turnd to hymns and ſongs of pleaſant
greeting, and ſongs of pleaſant greeting.

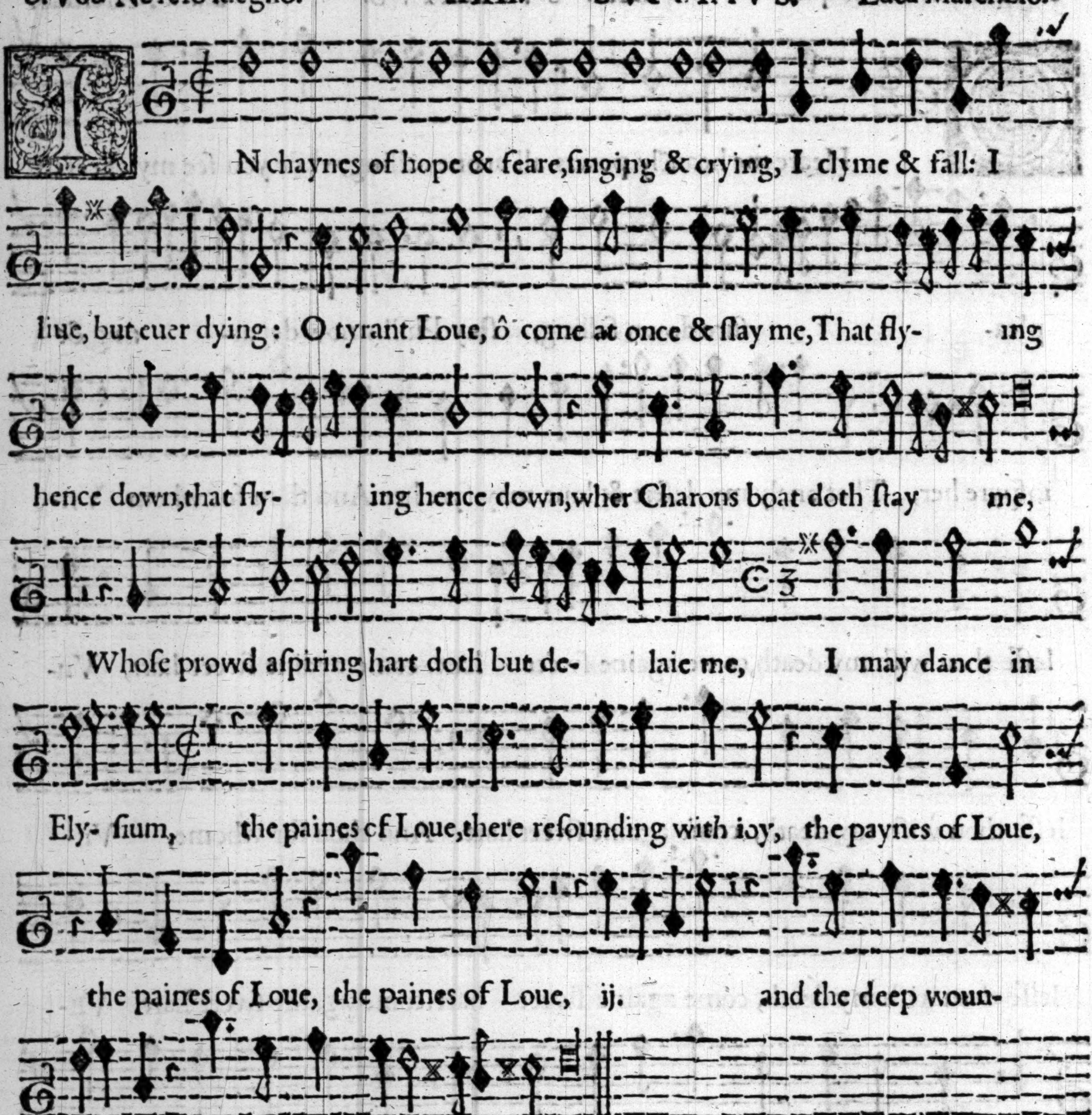
5. Voc. Morir non puo'l mio core. **XX. SVPERIVS.** Giou. Maria Nanino.


ALl yee that ioy in wayling, Come ſeat your ſelues, come ſeat your
ſelues a rowe, come ſeat your ſelues arowe, and weepe beſide me, That while my
life is fayling, that while my life is fayling, The world may ſee, in loue what
ill betyd me: And after death doe this in my behoue, Tell
Creſsed Troylus is dead for loue, And after death do this in my
behoue, Tell Creſsed Troyilus, Tell Creſsed Troyilus is dead for loue.

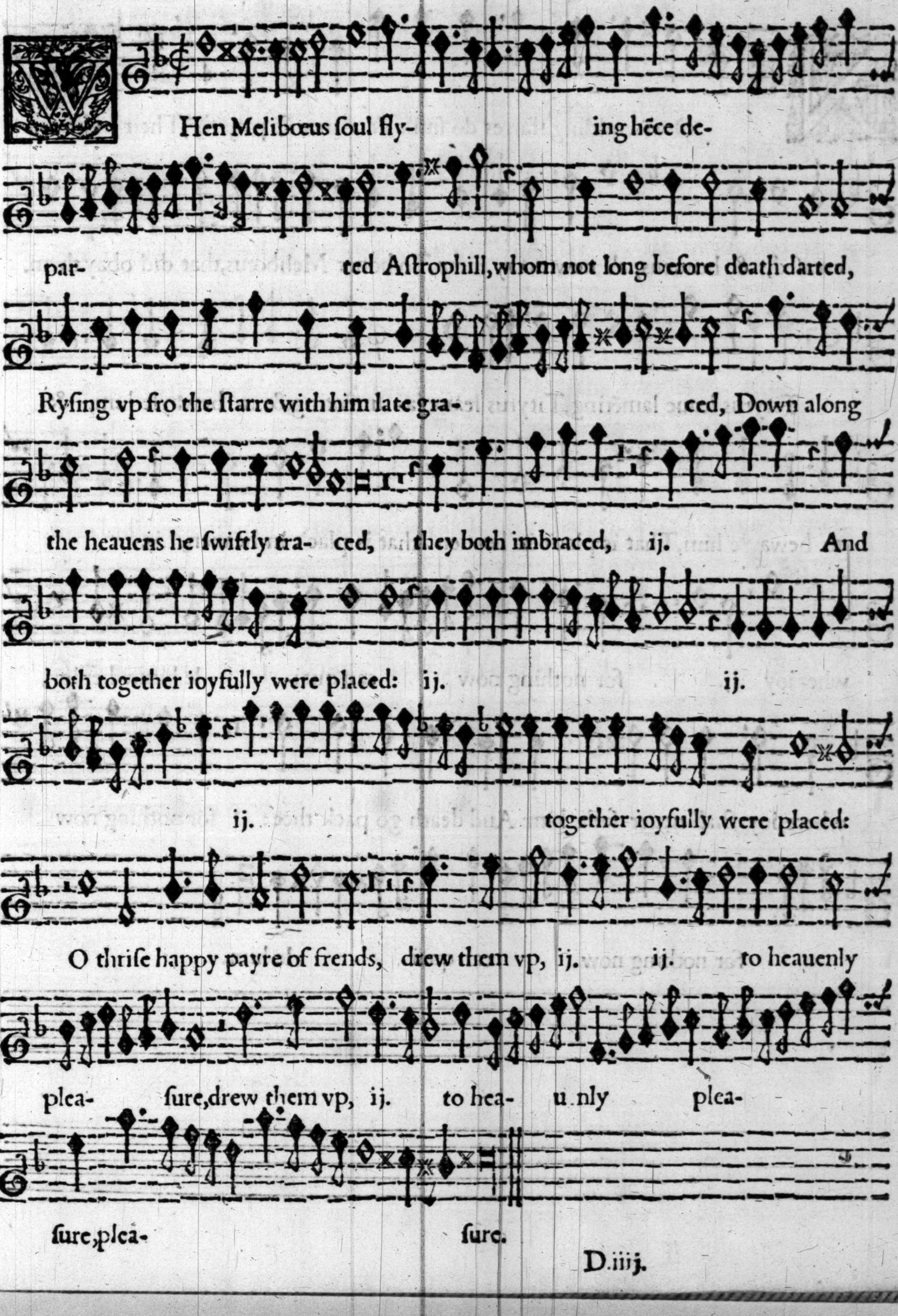
6. Voc. Talche dunque. XXI. SVPERIVS. Watson. Luca Marenzio.


Heare me heauēly powrs all at one calling, while you ſee my cheefeſt
plea- ſure down falling, ſtay Phillis now depar- ting, &
inſpyre her, That onely my deſert & loue may fyre her. And thou for whom Vn-
leſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart. come againe ſweet hart, Vn-
leſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart. And thou for whome, Vn-
leſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart. come againe ſweet hart. Vn-
leſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death
come againe ſweet hart.

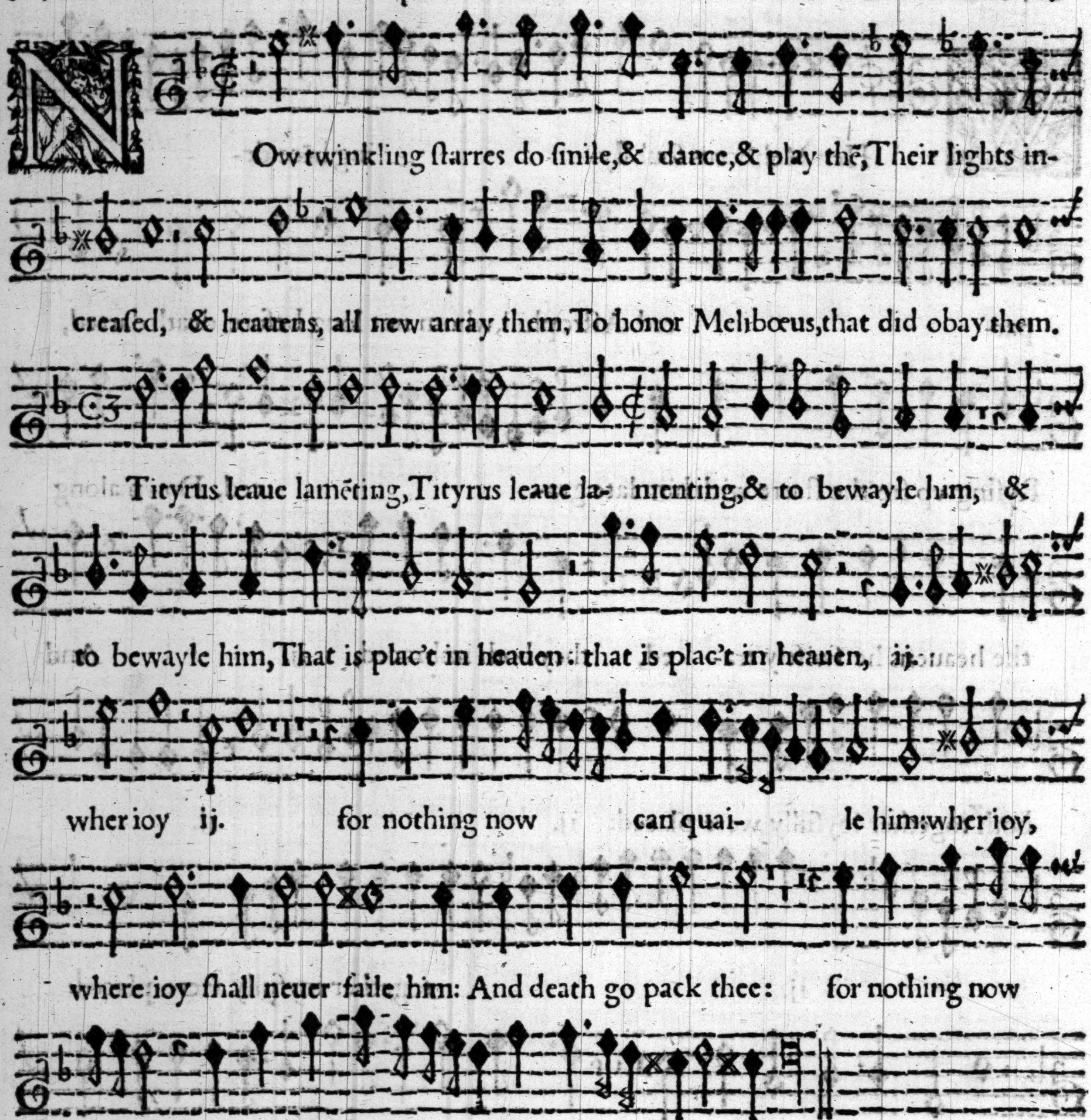
6. Voc. Ne fero ſdegno. **XXII.** **SVPERIVS.** Luca Marenzio.


I
N chaynes of hope & feare, ſinging & crying, I clyme & fall: I
liue, but euer dying: O tyrant Loue, ô come at once & ſlay me, That fly- ing
hence down, that fly- ing hence down, wher Charons boat doth ſtay me,
Whoſe prowd aſpiring hart doth but de- laie me, I may dance in
Ely- ſium, the paines of Loue, there reſounding with ioy, the paynes of Loue,
the paines of Loue, the paines of Loue, ij. and the deep woun-
ding. and the deep woun- ding.

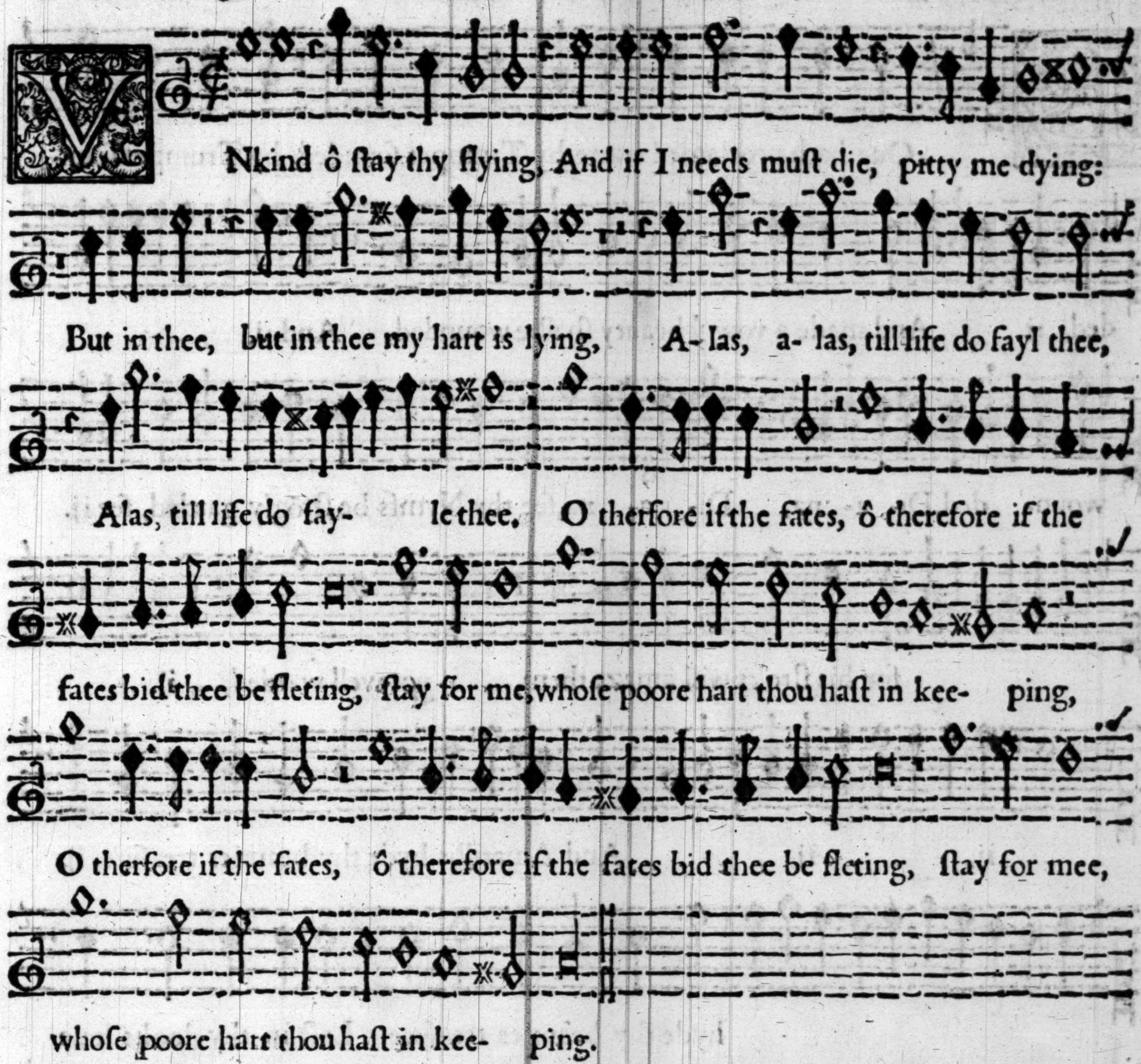
Watſon 1.


W
Hen Melibœus ſoul fly- ing hēce de-
par- ted Aſtrophill, whom not long before death darted,
Ryſing vp fro the ſtarre with him late gra- ced, Down along
the heauens he ſwiftly tra- ced, they both imbraced, ij. And
both together ioyfully were placed: ij. ij.
ij. together ioyfully were placed:
O thriſe happy payre of frends, drew them vp, ij. ij. to heauenly
plea- ſure, drew them vp, ij. to hea- u nly plea-
ſure, plea- ſure.

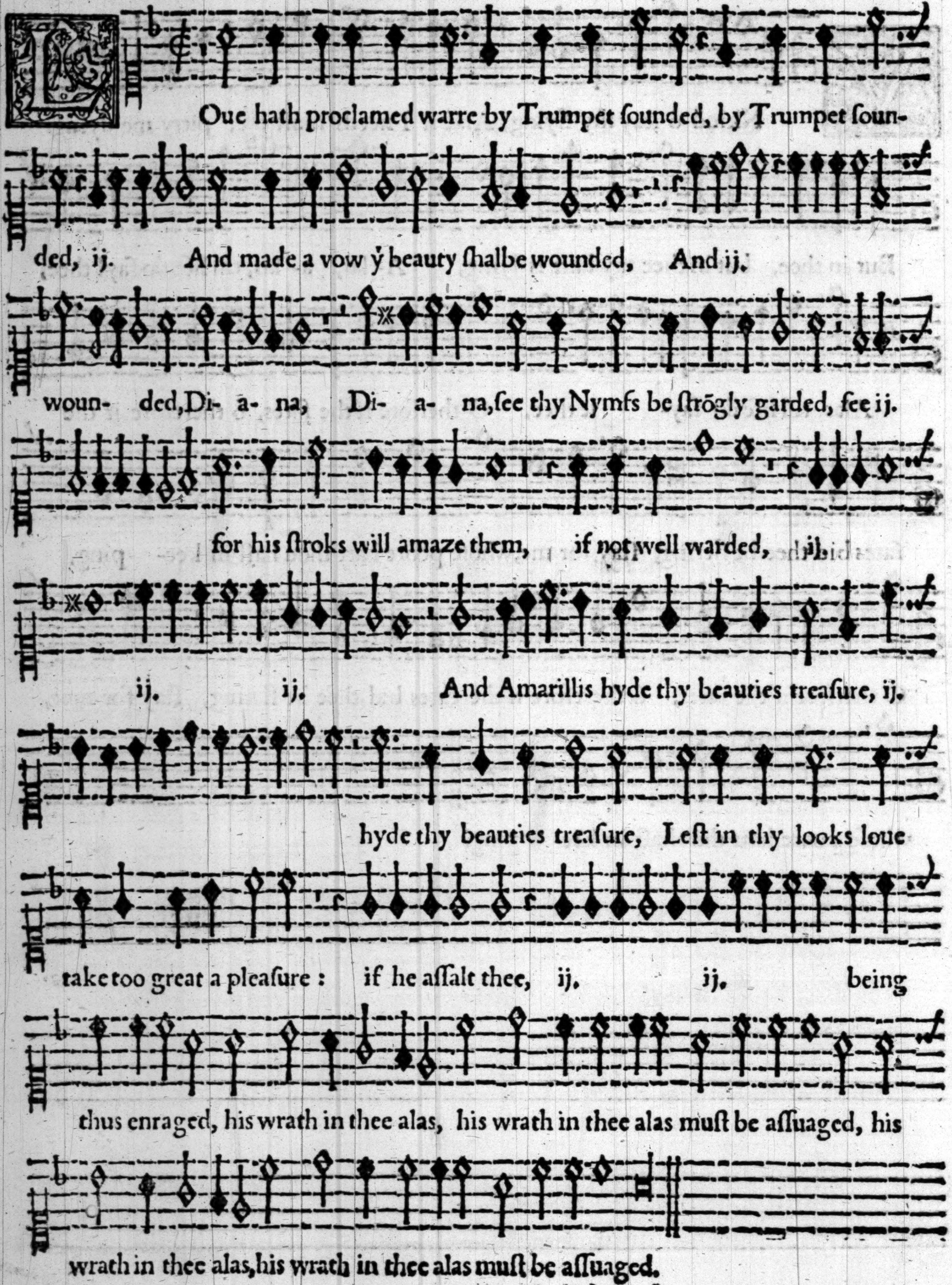
6. Voc. Sonar le labra. The ſecond part. XXIIII. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


N
Ow twinkling ſtarres do ſmile, & dance, & play thẽ, Their lights in-
creaſed, & heauens, all new array them, To honor Melibœus, that did obay them.
Tityrus leaue lamẽting, Tityrus leaue la- menting, & to bewayle him, &
to bewayle him, That is plac't in heauen: that is plac't in heauen, ij.
wher ioy ij. for nothing now can quai- le him: wher ioy,
where ioy ſhall neuer faile him: And death go pack thee: for nothing now
for nothing now can quai le him.

6.Voc. Crudel perche. XXV. SVPERIVS. *Watſon.1.* Luca Marenzio.

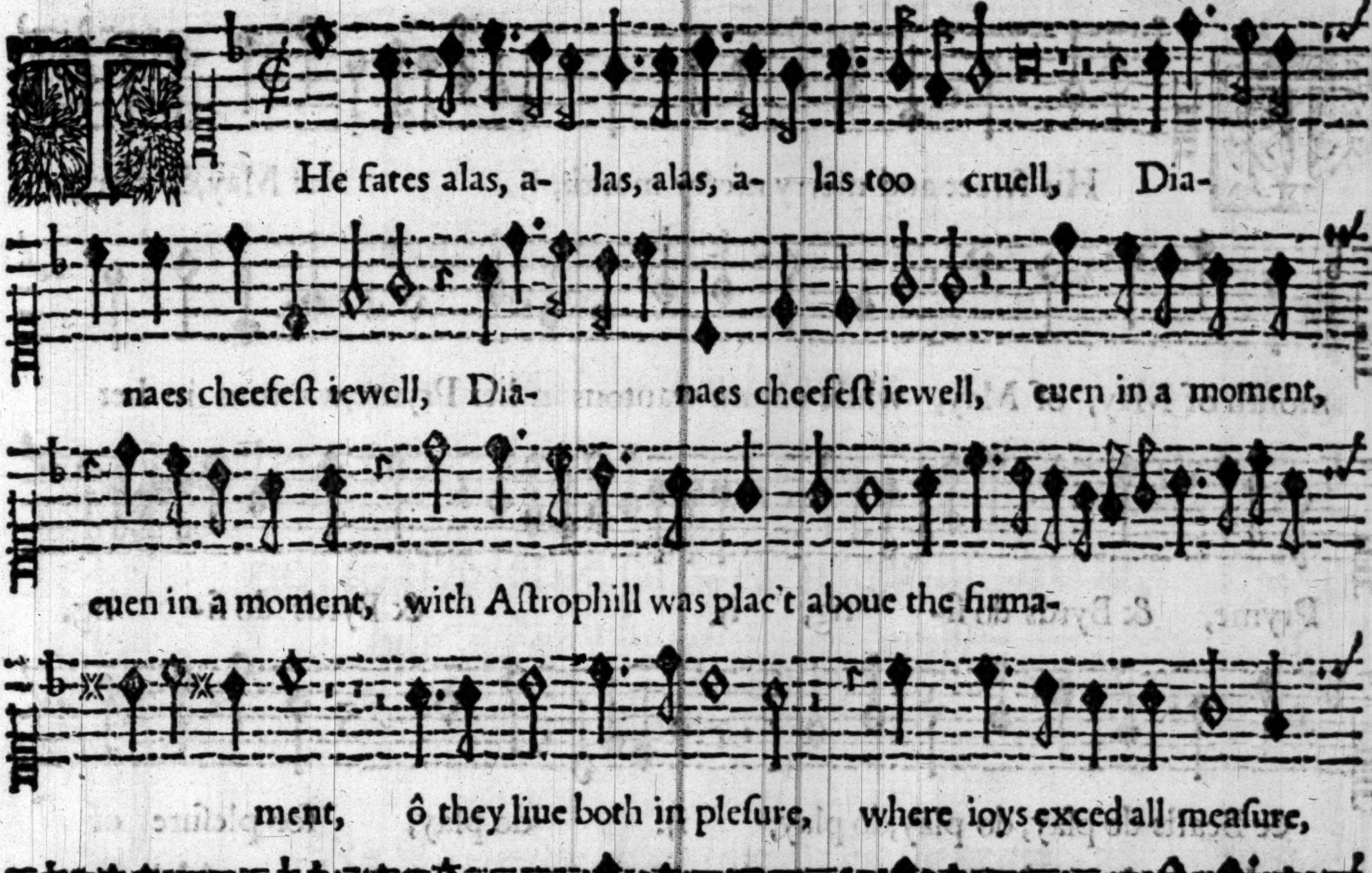

VNkind ô ſtay thy flying, And if I needs muſt die, pitty me dying:
But in thee, but in thee my hart is lying, A- las, a- las, till life do fayl thee,
Alas, till life do fay- le thee. O therfore if the fates, ô therefore if the
fates bid thee be fleting, ſtay for me, whoſe poore hart thou haſt in kee- ping,
O therfore if the fates, ô therefore if the fates bid thee be fleting, ſtay for mee,
whoſe poore hart thou haſt in kee- ping.

6. Voc. Non rumor di tamburi. **XXVI. SVPERIVS.** Alessandro Striggio.

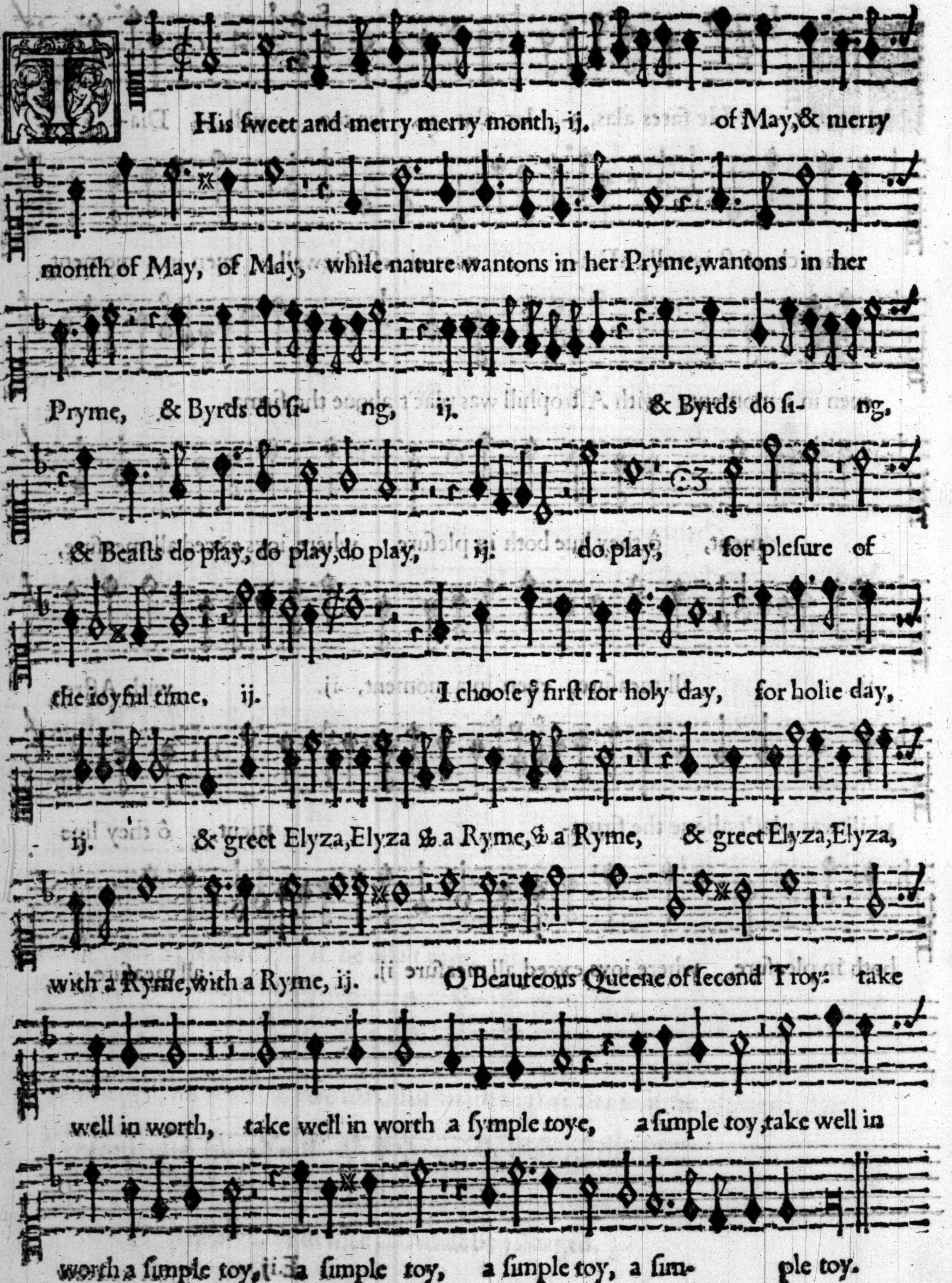

LOue hath proclamed warre by Trumpet ſounded, by Trumpet ſoun-
ded, ij. And made a vow ẏ beauty ſhalbe wounded, And ij.
woun- ded, Di- a- na, Di- a- na, ſee thy Nymfs be ſtrōgly garded, ſee ij.
for his ſtroks will amaze them, if not well warded, ij.
ij. ij. And Amarillis hyde thy beauties treaſure, ij.
hyde thy beauties treaſure, Leſt in thy looks loue
take too great a pleaſure: if he aſſalt thee, ij. ij. being
thus enraged, his wrath in thee alas, his wrath in thee alas muſt be aſſuaged, his
wrath in thee alas, his wrath in thee alas muſt be aſſuaged.

Watson.

6. Voc. Questa ordj. XXVII. SVPERIVS. Luca Marenzio.


T
He fates alas, a- las, alas, a- las too cruell, Dia-
naes cheefeſt iewell, Dia- naes cheefeſt iewell, euen in a moment,
euen in a moment, with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue the firma-
ment, ô they liue both in pleſure, where ioys exced all meaſure,
ij. all meaſure, euen in a moment, ij. with Aſtro-
phill was plac't aboue the firma- ment, ô they liue
both in pleaſure, where ioys exced all meaſure ij. all meaſure.

6.Voc. XXVIII. SVPERIVS. William Byrd.


This ſweet and merry merry month, ij. of May, & merry
month of May, of May, while nature wantons in her Pryme, wantons in her
Pryme, & Byrds do ſi- ng, ij. & Byrds do ſi- ng,
& Beaſts do play, do play, do play, ij. do play, for pleſure of
the ioyful time, ij. I chooſe ỹ firſt for holy day, for holie day,
ij. & greet Elyza, Elyza & a Ryme, & a Ryme, & greet Elyza, Elyza,
with a Ryme, with a Ryme, ij. O Beauteous Queene of ſecond Troy: take
well in worth, take well in worth a ſymple toye, a ſimple toy, take well in
worth a ſimple toy, ij. a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy, a ſim- ple toy.

MEDIVS.

¶ *The firſt ſett,*

Of Italian Madrigalls Engliſhed,

not to the ſenſe of the originall dittie,
but after the affection of the
Noate.

By Thomas Watſon, Gentleman.

There are alſo heere inſerted two excellent
Madrigalls of Maſter VVilliam
Byrds, compoſed after the
Italian vaine, at the requeſt
of the ſayd Thomas
Watſon.

~~15~~

9

¶ Imprinted at London by Thomas *Eſte, the aſsigné of William*
Byrd. 1590.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

Lucæ Marenzio Muſicæ artis peritiſſimo Tho. Watſonus.

Hei, quotiès morimur nimia dulcedine rapti,
Pulſat Apollineam dúm tua Muſa chelyn?
O, igitur dulcis plectrum depone Marenzi,
Nè ſit læſa tuis plurima vita ſonis.
Attamèn ô dulcis plectro modulare Marenzi:
Si morimur, vitam dant tua plectra nouam.
O liceat nobis, vitâ ſub morte repertâ,
Sæpè tuo cantu viuere, ſæpè mori.
Mille neces patior, vitas totidemq; reſumo,
Dùm tua multiplici gutture muſa placet:
Somnio ſepteno gyrantes murmure ſphæras:
Somnio cantantis Numina blanda ſali:
Somnio Thrëiceum Cytharœdam ſaxa mouentem:
Somnio mulcentem carmine monſtra Deum:
Somnio Muſarum concentus protinùs omnes:
Omnia Marenzi, dùm canis, vnus habes.

Clariſsimo, & honoratiſsimo Heroi,

Domino Roberto Deurox, Comiti Eſſexiæ, Geor-
giani Ordinis Equiti aurato, multiſq; alijs
nominibus illuſtriſsimo
S. P.

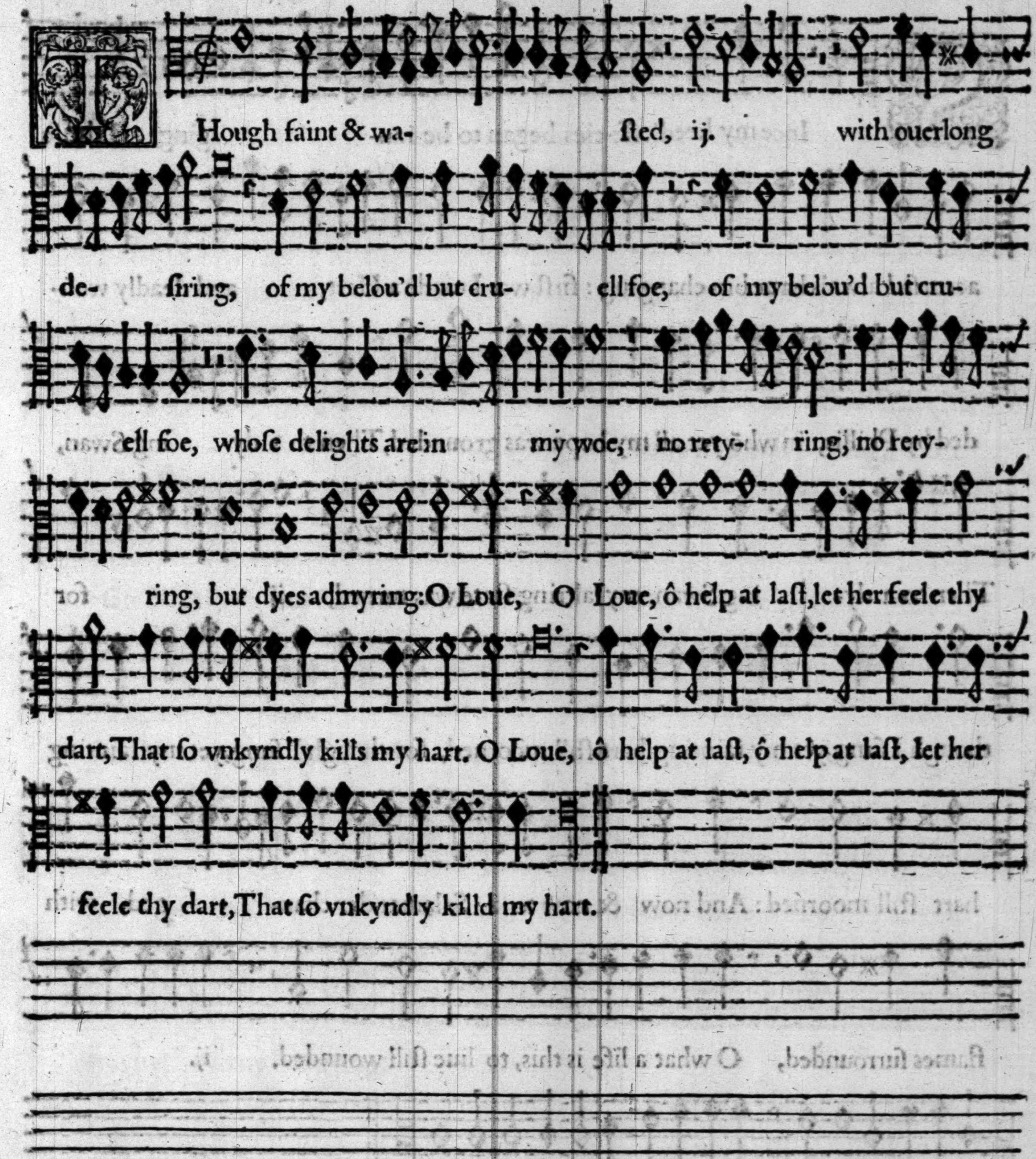
INclyte Mauortis, Muſarum dulcis alumne,
Accipe iuncta Italis Anglica verba notis:
Atq́; Marenzæos cantus, quos approbet auris
Attica, quos Charites, quoſq́; DIANA velit.
Si rudius quid ineſt, id noſtri culpa laboris:
Et melior primo fortè ſecundus erit.
Attamen Heſperiæ Philomelæ ſubdere voces
Non eſt exigui debile Martis opus.
Tu dignare, precor, ſinceræ munera mentis,
Siuè ſonent placido murmure, ſiuè graui.
Candida & atra ſuo percurrit lumine Phœbus:
Candida & atra volens accipe, Phœbus eris.
Phœbus eris, niſi te ſacrato culmine Mauors
Auferat, armipotens vt fera bella geras.
Ecquis enim veſtræ neſcit conamina Muſæ,
Metraq́; ad Aoniam ſæpè canenda lyram?
Sed mitto quoſcunq́; tuæ virtutis honores:
Maior es eulogijs, carminibuſq́; meis.
Aurea concedat fœlicis tempora vitæ
Iupiter, & cœptis nolit abeſſe tuis.

Honoris tui ſtudioſiſsimus
Thomas Watſonus.

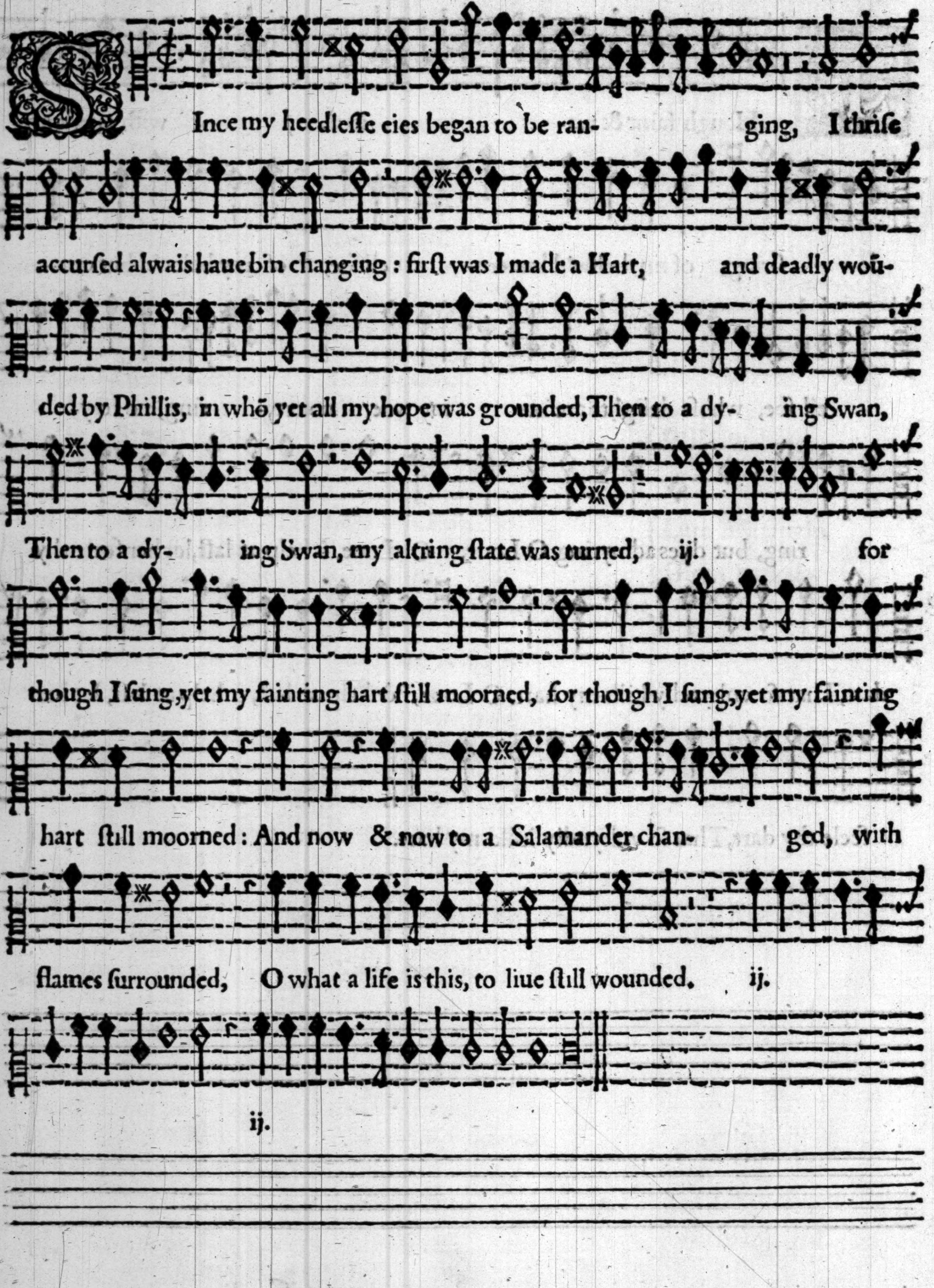
A Table conteining the beginning of euery ſong, and of the originall Italian ditty, with the name of the Author annexed.

Of 4.			
When firſt my heedleſſe eyes.	I	*Non vidi mai.*	Luca Marenzio.
O merry world.	II	*I lieti amanti.*	
Farewell cruel & vnkind	III	*Veggo dolce mio bene.*	
Zephirus breathing.	IIII	*Zefiro torna.*	
Faire ſhepherds queene.	V	*Madonna ſua merce.*	
Eu'ry ſinging Byrd.	VI	*Vezzoſi augelli.*	
Alas, what a wretched life is this?	VII	*Ahi diſpietata.*	
This ſweet & merry month of May.	VIII		William Byrd.
Of 5.			
Though faint & waſted.	IX	*Laſſo ch'io ardo.*	Luca Marenzio.
Since my heedleſſe eyes.	X	*Quando j voſtri.*	
Whē al alone my bony loue.	XI	*Sola ſoletta.*	Giro. Conuerſo.
When I beheld the faire face of Phillis ſleeping.	XII	*Venuta era madonna.*	Luca Marenzio.
Alas where is my Loue.	XIII	*Ohime dou' el mio ben.*	
Sweet hart ariſe.	XIIII	*Sputauan gia.*	
But if the country gods.	XV	*Quando 'l mio vino.*	
When from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me.	XVI	*Madonna mia gentil.*	
Sweet ſingīg Amarillis.	XVII	*Cantaua.*	
Fancy retyre thee.	XVIII	*Partiro dunque.*	
How long with vaine complaining.	XIX	*Queſta di verde.*	
All ye that ioy in wailing.	XX	*Morir non puo'l mio core.*	Giou. Maria Nanino.
Of 6.			
O heare me heauenly powrs.	XXI	*Talche dunque.*	Luca Marenzio.
In chains of hope & fear.	XXII	*Ne fero ſdegno.*	
When Melibœus ſoull.	XXIII	*Di nettare.*	
Now twinkling ſtarrs.	XXIIII	*Sonar le labra.*	
Vnkind, ô ſtai thi flying.	XXV	*Crudel perche.*	
Loue hath proclamed war by trūpet ſoūded	XXVI	*Non rumor di tamburi.*	Aleſſandro Striggio.
The Fates alas.	XXVII	*Queſta ordi.*	Luca Marenzio.
This ſweet & merry month of May.	XXVIII		William Byrd.

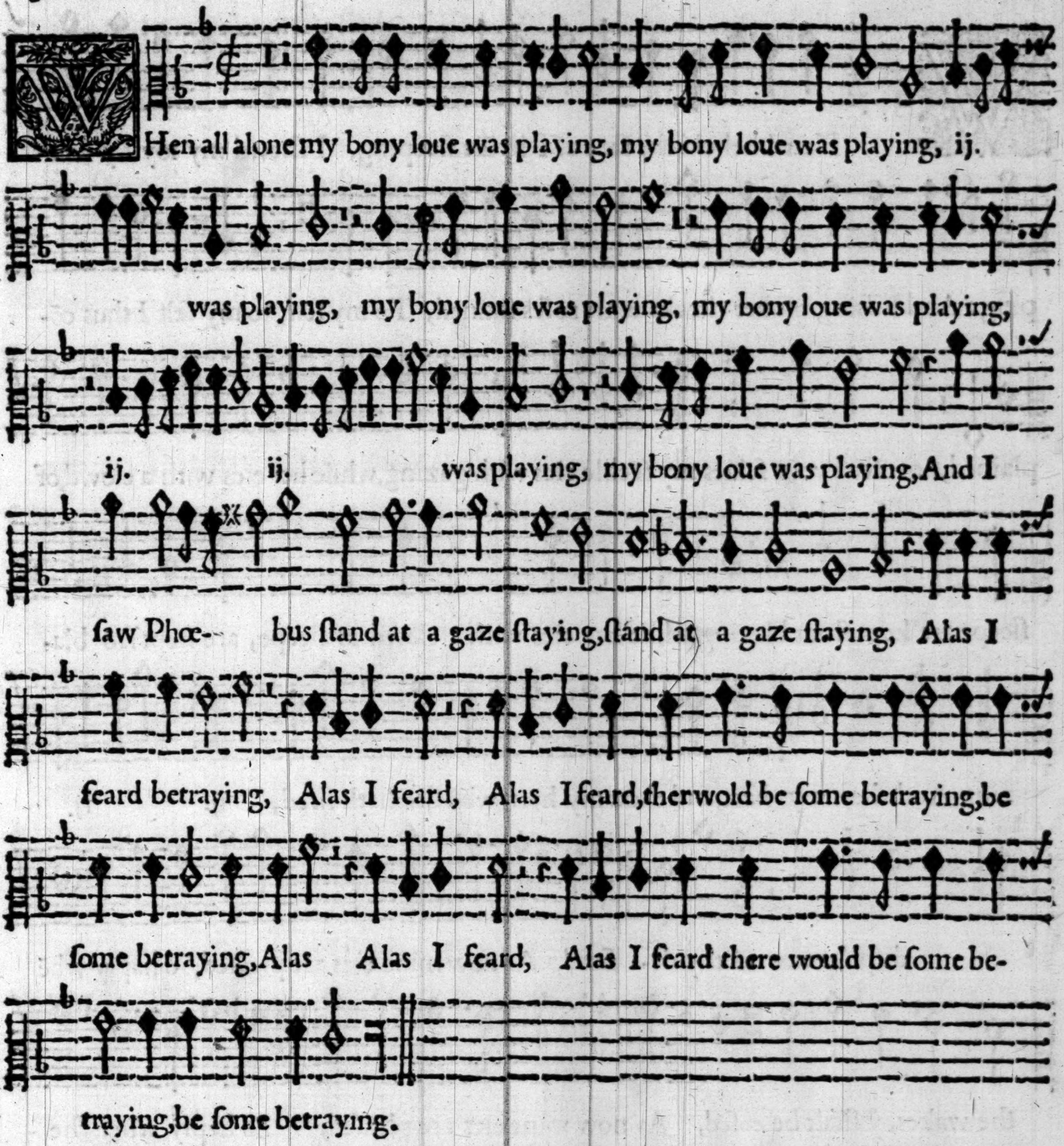
5. Voc. Laſſo ch'io ardo. IX. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.


T
Hough faint & wa- ſted, ij. with ouerlong
de- ſiring, of my belou'd but cru- ell foe, of my belou'd but cru-
ell foe, whoſe delights are in my woe, no rety- ring, no rety-
ring, but dyes admyring: O Loue, O Loue, ô help at laſt, let her feele thy
dart, That ſo vnkyndly kills my hart. O Loue, ô help at laſt, ô help at laſt, let her
feele thy dart, That ſo vnkyndly killd my hart.

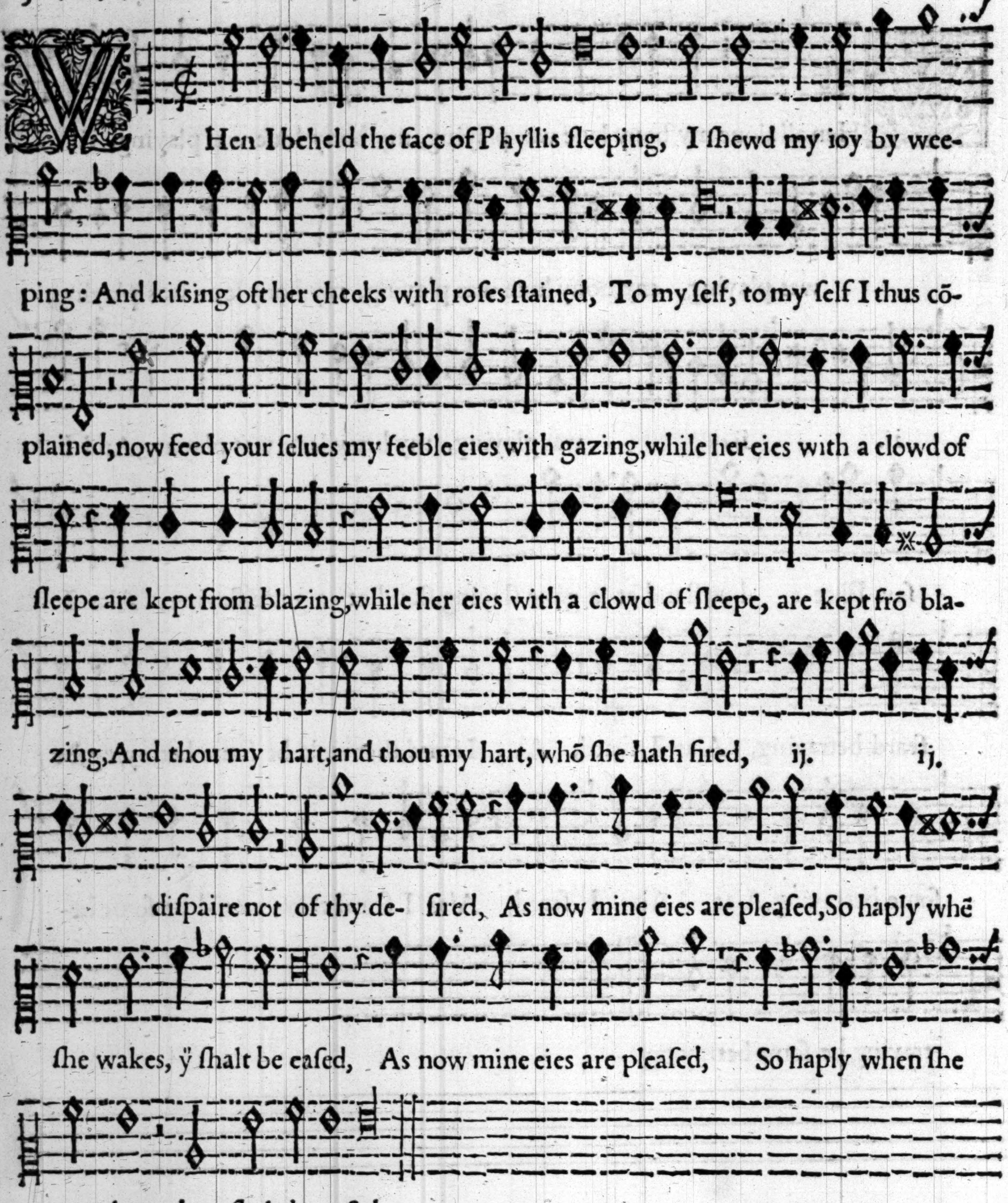
5. Voc. Quando j voſtrj. **X. MEDIVS.** Luca Marenzio.


SInce my heedleſſe eies began to be ran- ging, I thriſe
accurſed alwais haue bin changing : firſt was I made a Hart, and deadly wou-
ded by Phillis, in whō yet all my hope was grounded, Then to a dy- ing Swan,
Then to a dy- ing Swan, my altring ſtate was turned, ij. for
though I ſung, yet my fainting hart ſtill moorned, for though I ſung, yet my fainting
hart ſtill moorned: And now & now to a Salamander chan- ged, with
flames ſurrounded, O what a life is this, to liue ſtill wounded. ij.
ij.

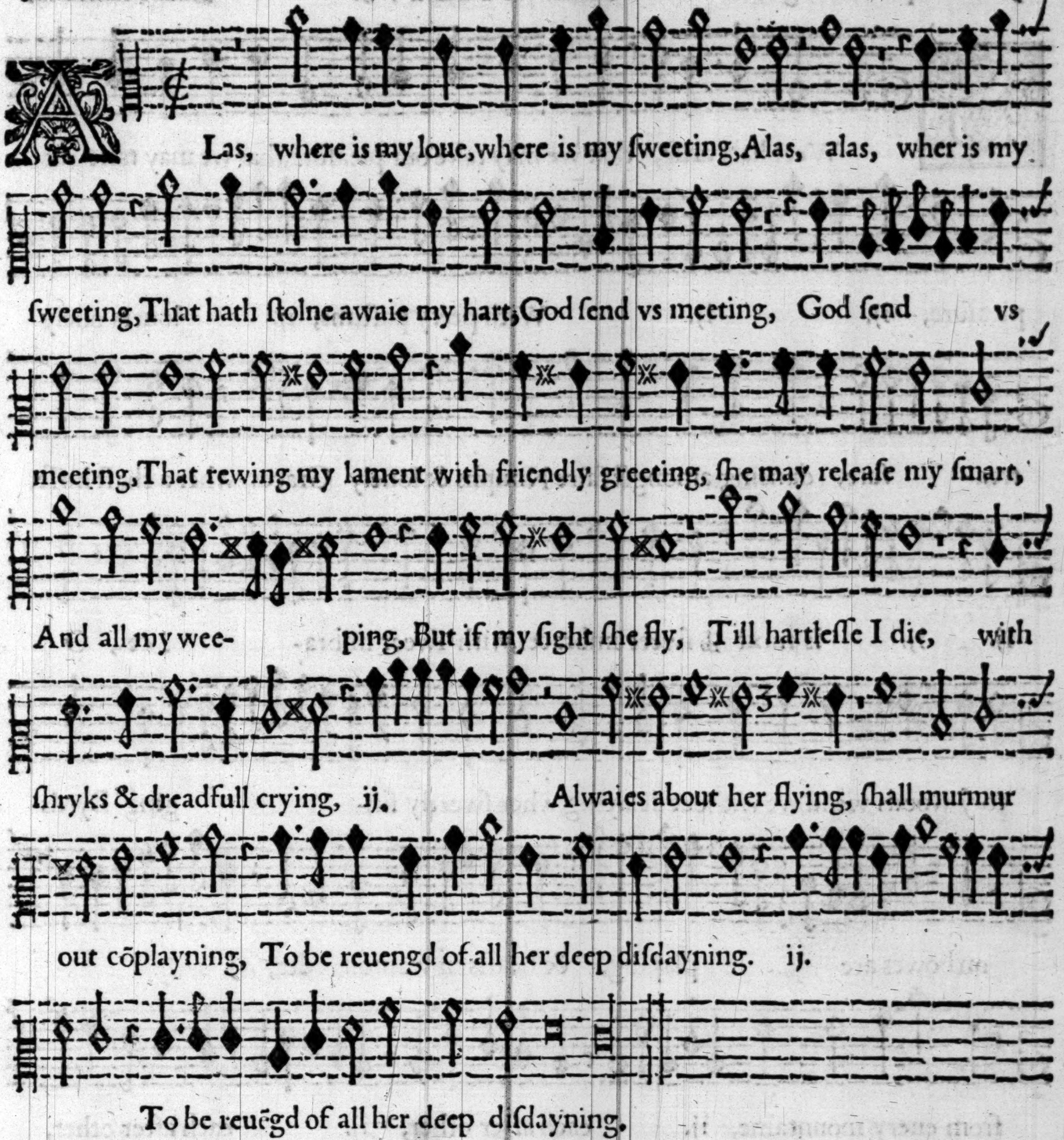
5. Voc. Sola ſoletta. XI. MEDIVS. Giro. Conuerſo.


WHen all alone my bony loue was playing, my bony loue was playing, ij.
was playing, my bony loue was playing, my bony loue was playing,
ij. ij. was playing, my bony loue was playing, And I
ſaw Phoe-- bus ſtand at a gaze ſtaying, ſtand at a gaze ſtaying, Alas I
feard betraying, Alas I feard, Alas I feard, ther wold be ſome betraying, be
ſome betraying, Alas Alas I feard, Alas I feard there would be ſome be-
traying, be ſome betraying.

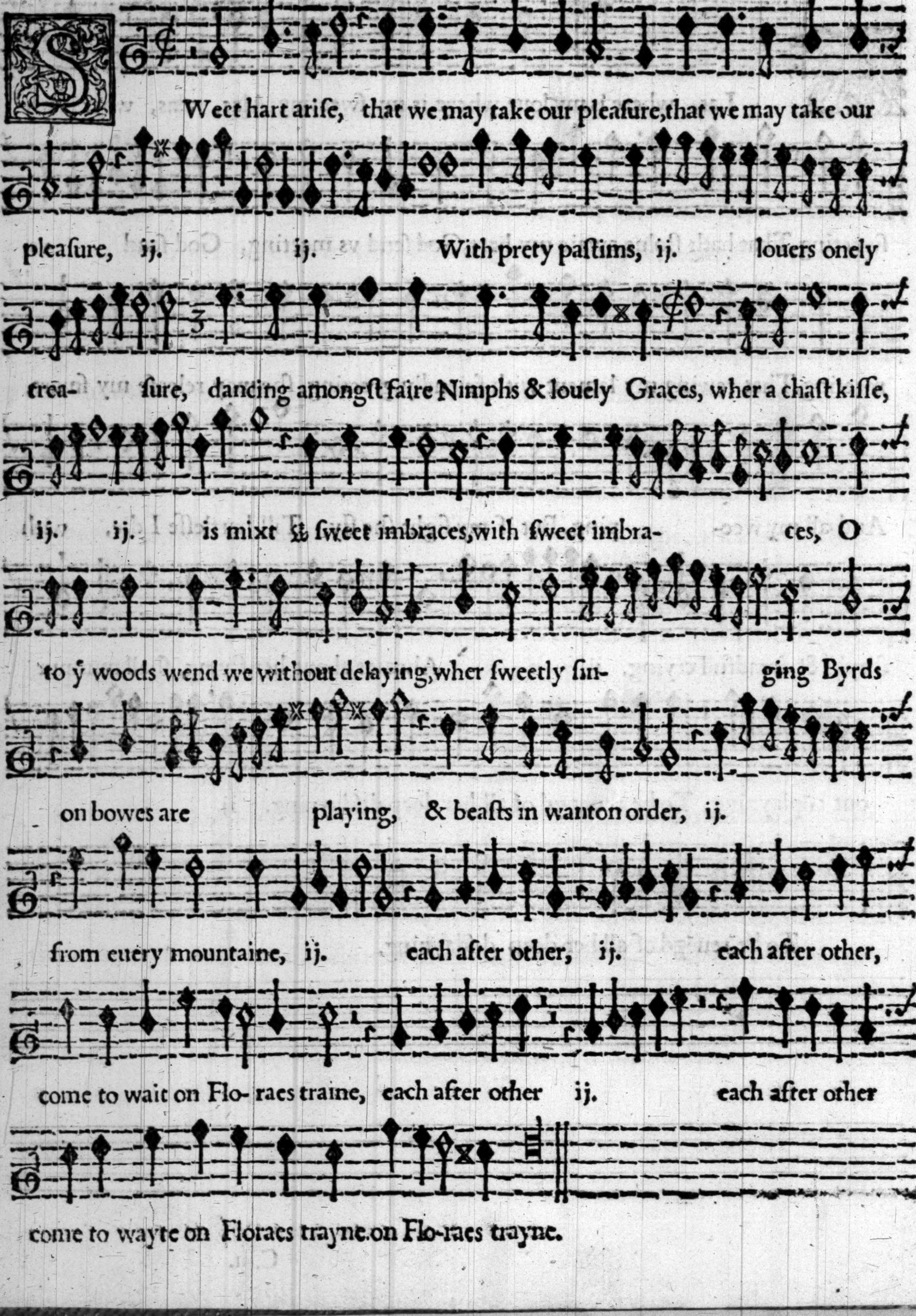
5. Voc. Venuta era madonna. XII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.


W
Hen I beheld the face of Phyllis ſleeping, I ſhewd my ioy by wee-
ping: And kiſsing oft her cheeks with roſes ſtained, To my ſelf, to my ſelf I thus cõ-
plained, now feed your ſelues my feeble eies with gazing, while her eies with a clowd of
ſleepe are kept from blazing, while her eies with a clowd of ſleepe, are kept frõ bla-
zing, And thou my hart, and thou my hart, whõ ſhe hath fired, ij. ij.
diſpaire not of thy de- ſired, As now mine eies are pleaſed, So haply whẽ
ſhe wakes, ỹ ſhalt be eaſed, As now mine eies are pleaſed, So haply when ſhe
awakes, thou ſhalt be eaſed.

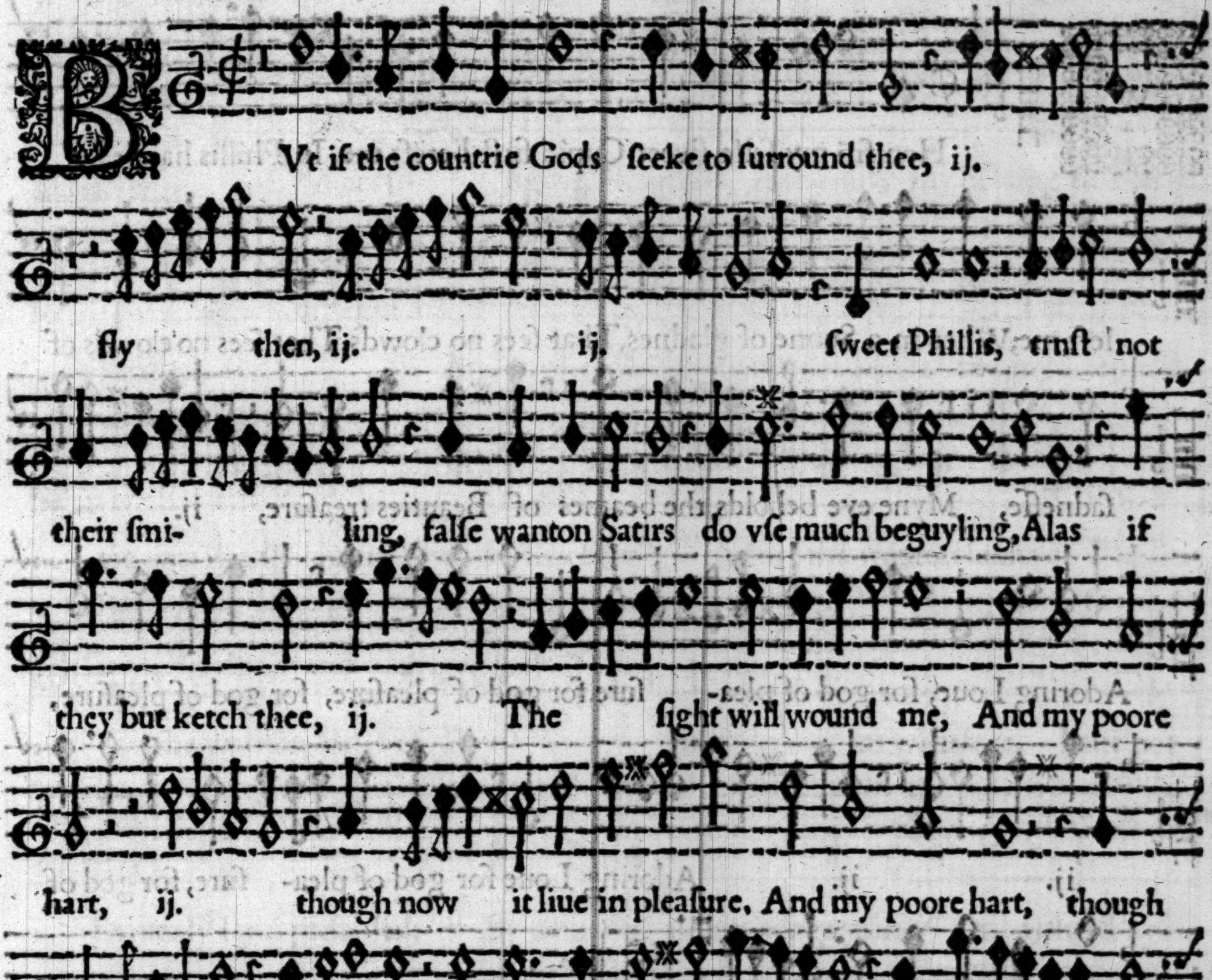
5. Voc. Ohime dou' el mio ben. **XIII. MEDIVS.** Watſon. 1. Luca Marenzio.


A Las, where is my loue, where is my ſweeting, Alas, alas, wher is my
ſweeting, That hath ſtolne awaie my hart, God ſend vs meeting, God ſend vs
meeting, That rewing my lament with friendly greeting, ſhe may releaſe my ſmart,
And all my wee- ping, But if my ſight ſhe fly, Till hartleſſe I die, with
ſhryks & dreadfull crying, ij. Alwaies about her flying, ſhall murmur
out cōplayning, To be reuengd of all her deep diſdayning. ij.
To be reuēgd of all her deep diſdayning.

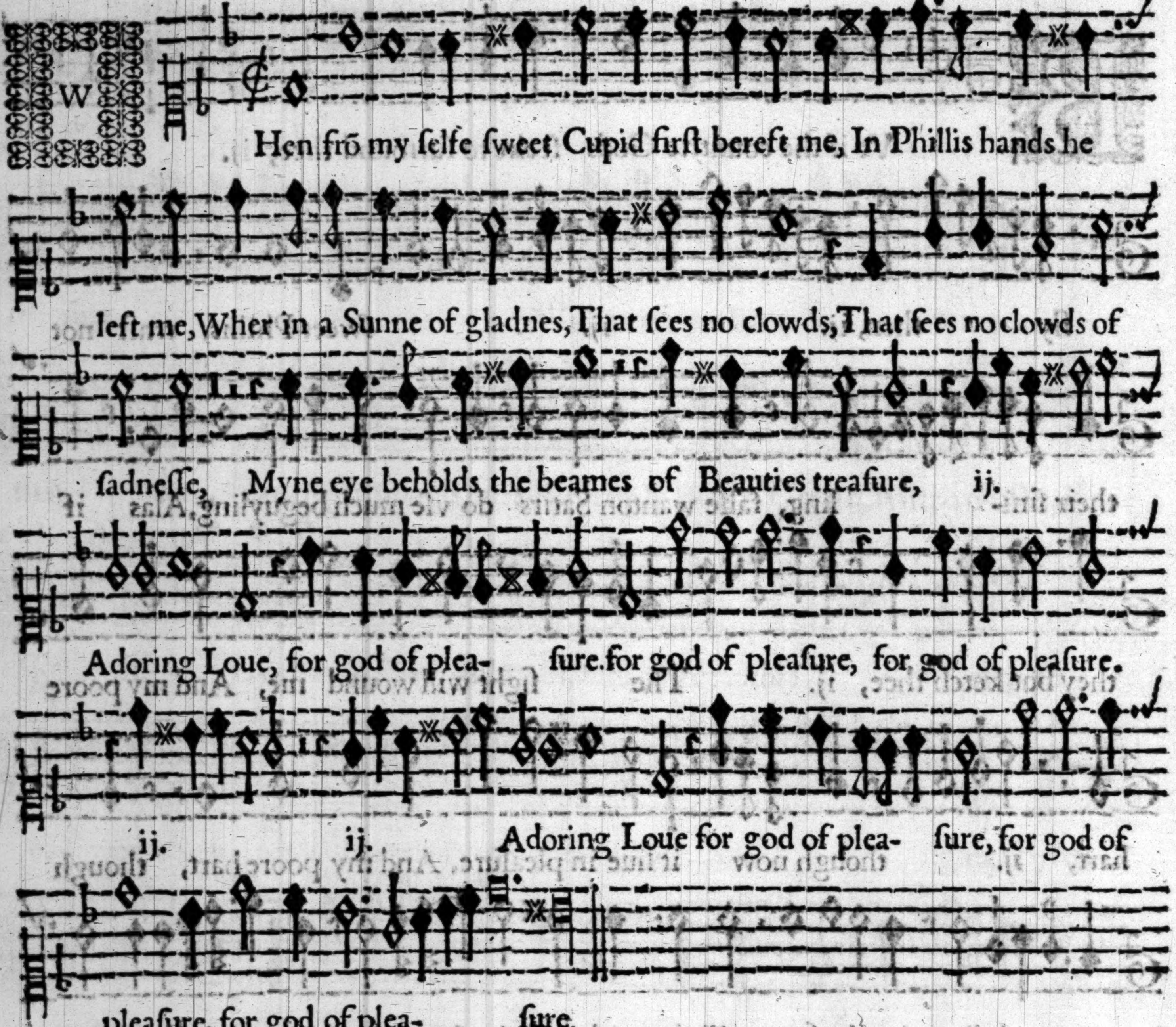
5.Voc. Spuntauan gia. XIIII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.


SWeet hart ariſe, that we may take our pleaſure,that we may take our
pleaſure, ij. ij. With prety paſtims, ij. louers onely
trea- ſure, dancing amongſt faire Nimphs & louely Graces, wher a chaſt kiſſe,
ij. ij. is mixt & ſweet imbraces,with ſweet imbra- ces, O
to ẏ woods wend we without delaying,wher ſweetly ſin- ging Byrds
on bowes are playing, & beaſts in wanton order, ij.
from euery mountaine, ij. each after other, ij. each after other,
come to wait on Flo- raes traine, each after other ij. each after other
come to wayte on Floraes trayne.on Flo-raes trayne.

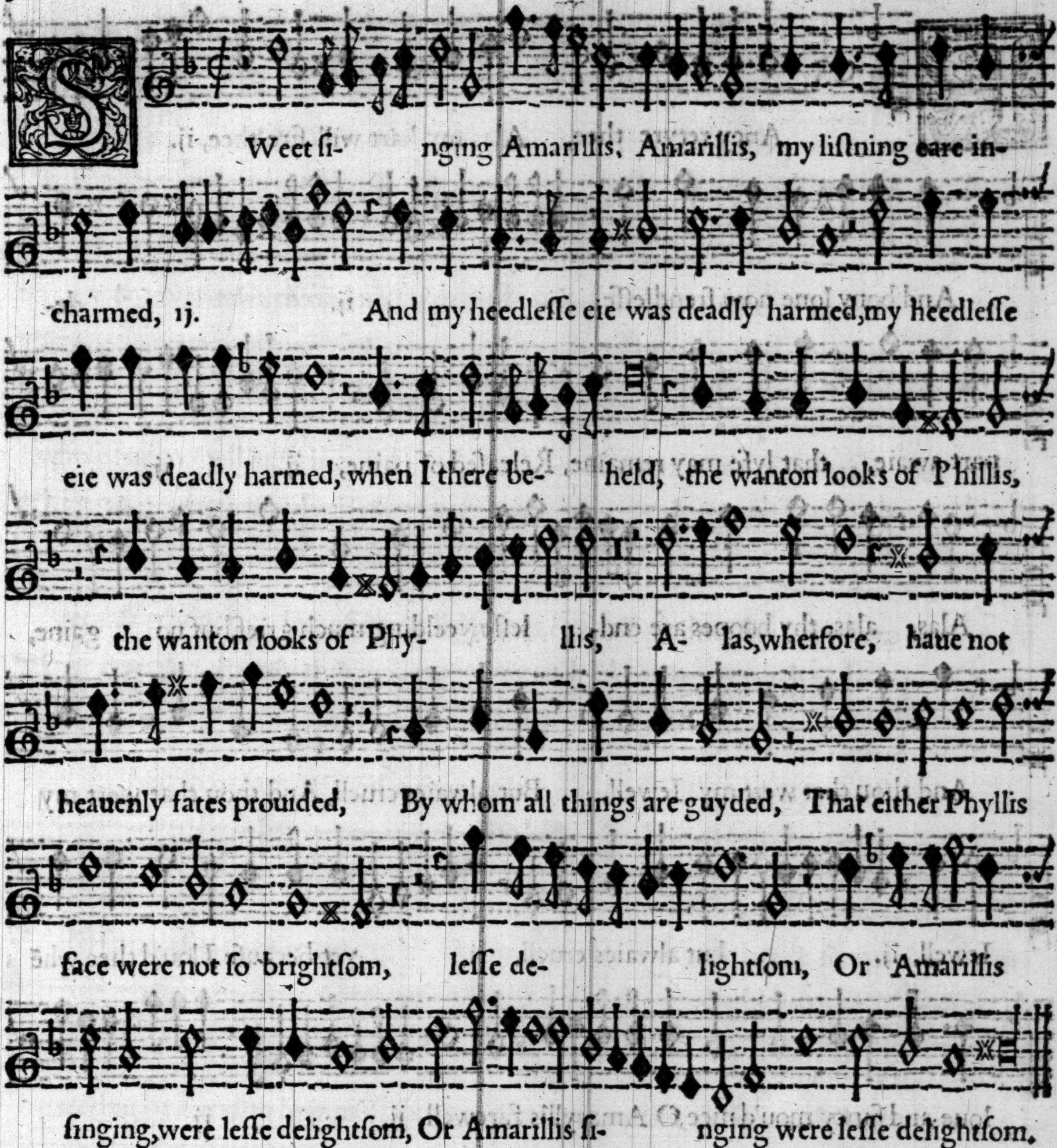
5. Voc. Quando 'l mio viuo. XV. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.


BVt if the countrie Gods ſeeke to ſurround thee, ij.
fly then, ij. ij. ſweet Phillis, truſt not
their ſmi- ling, falſe wanton Satirs do vſe much beguyling, Alas if
they but ketch thee, ij. The ſight will wound me, And my poore
hart, ij. though now it liue in pleaſure, And my poore hart, though
now it liue in pleaſure, will die with one- ly fea- re, with one- ly feare,
to leeſe his trea- ſure, will die with onely feare, with one- ly feare, to
leeſe his treaſure.

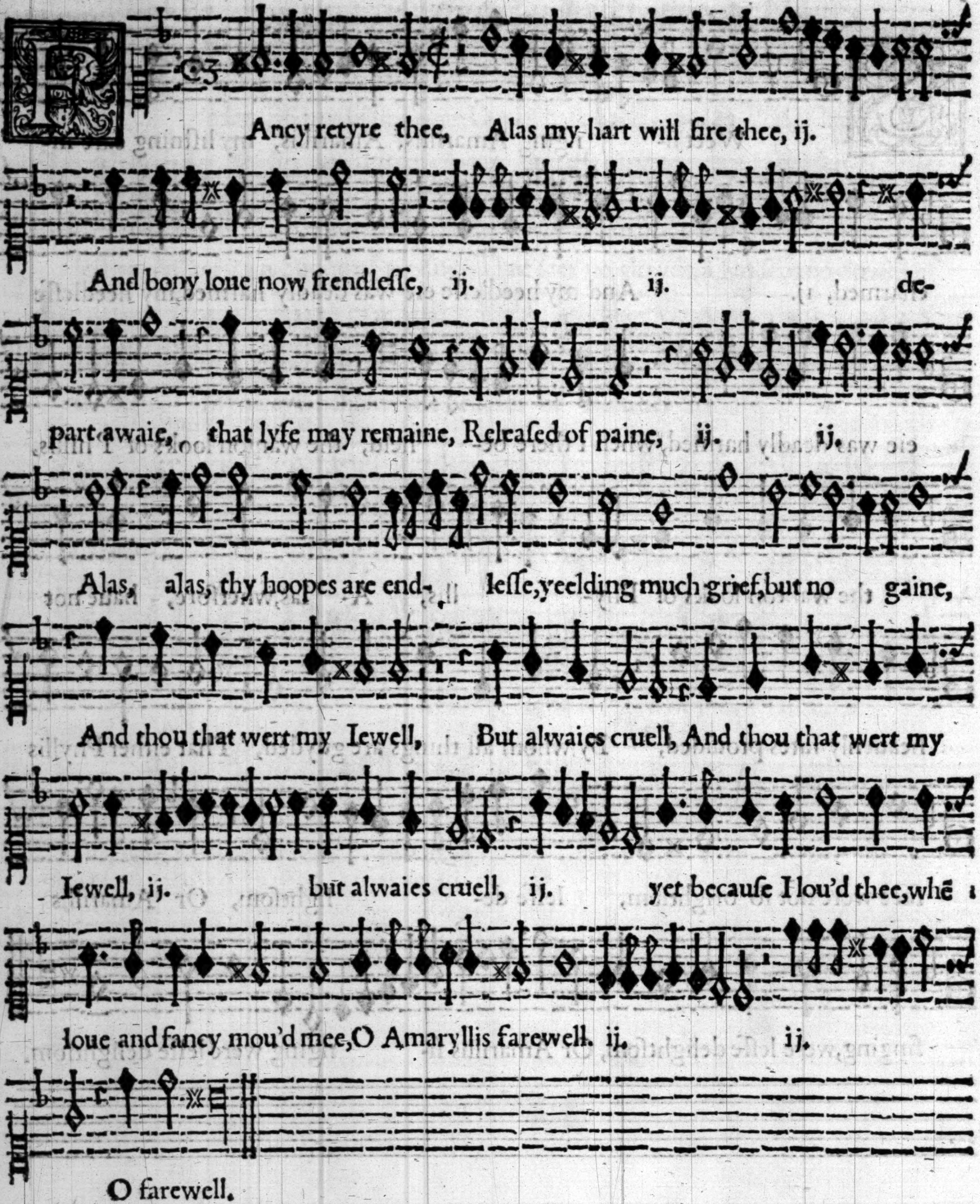
5. Voc. Madonna mia gentil. **XVI. MEDIVS.** Luca Marenzio.


W
Hen frõ my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me, In Phillis hands he
left me, Wher in a Sunne of gladnes, That ſees no clowds, That ſees no clowds of
ſadneſſe, Myne eye beholds the beames of Beauties treaſure, ij.
Adoring Loue, for god of plea- ſure. for god of pleaſure, for god of pleaſure.
ij. ij. Adoring Loue for god of plea- ſure, for god of
pleaſure, for god of plea- ſure.

5.Voc. Cantata. XVII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.

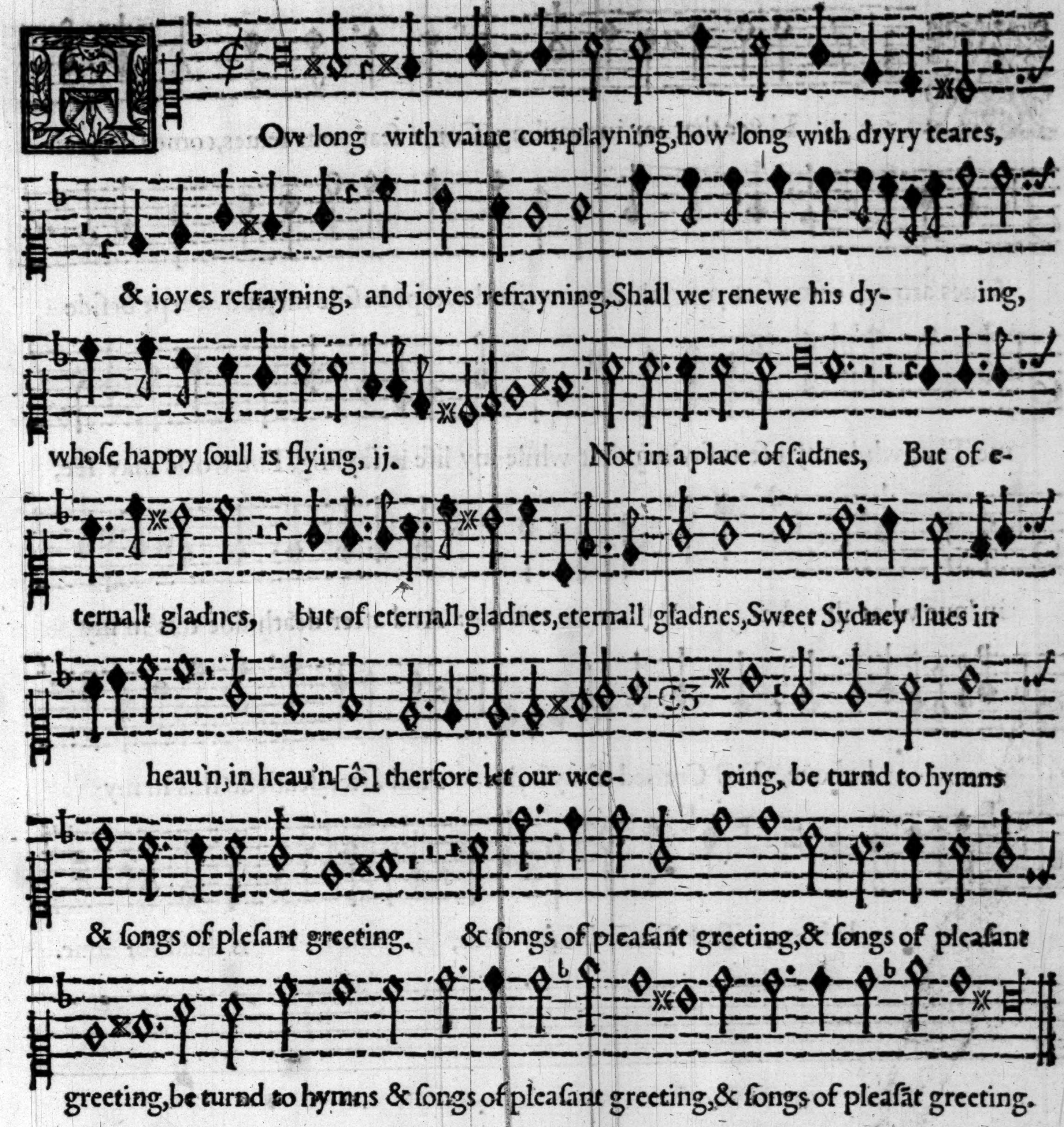

SWeet ſi- nging Amarillis, Amarillis, my liſtning eare in-
charmed, ij. And my heedleſſe eie was deadly harmed, my heedleſſe
eie was deadly harmed, when I there be- held, the wanton looks of Phillis,
the wanton looks of Phy- llis, A- las, wherfore, haue not
heauenly fates prouided, By whom all things are guyded, That either Phyllis
face were not ſo brightſom, leſſe de- lightſom, Or Amarillis
ſinging, were leſſe delightſom, Or Amarillis ſi- nging were leſſe delightſom.

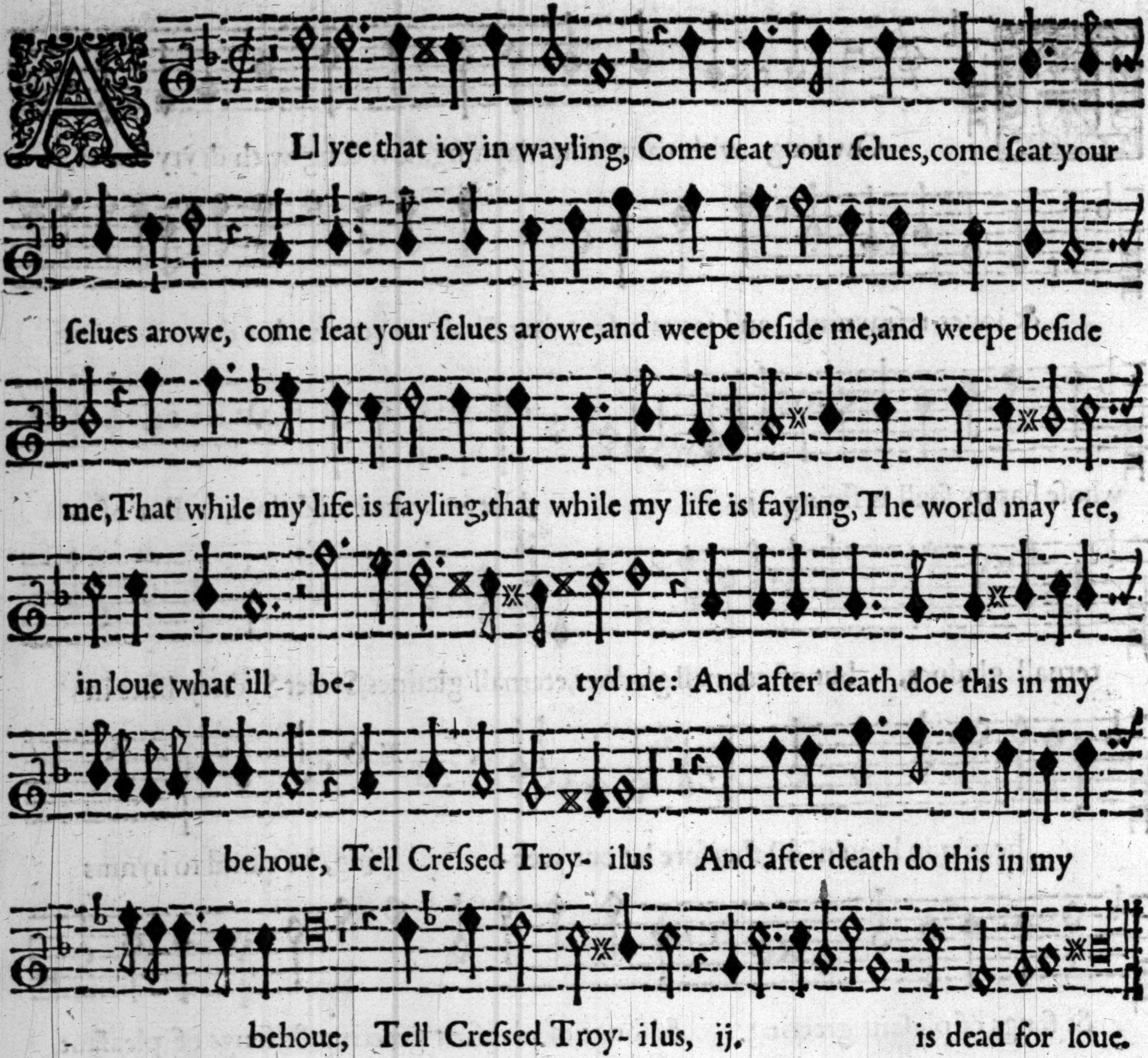
5.Voc. Partiro dunque. **XVIII. MEDIVS.** Luca' Marenzio.


FAncy retyre thee, Alas my hart will fire thee, ij.
And bony loue now frendleſſe, ij. ij. de-
part awaie, that lyfe may remaine, Releaſed of paine, ij. ij.
Alas, alas, thy hoopes are end- leſſe, yeelding much grief, but no gaine,
And thou that wert my Iewell, But alwaies cruell, And thou that wert my
Iewell, ij. but alwaies cruell, ij. yet becauſe I lou'd thee, whē
loue and fancy mou'd mee, O Amaryllis farewell. ij. ij.
O farewell.

Watſon. 2.

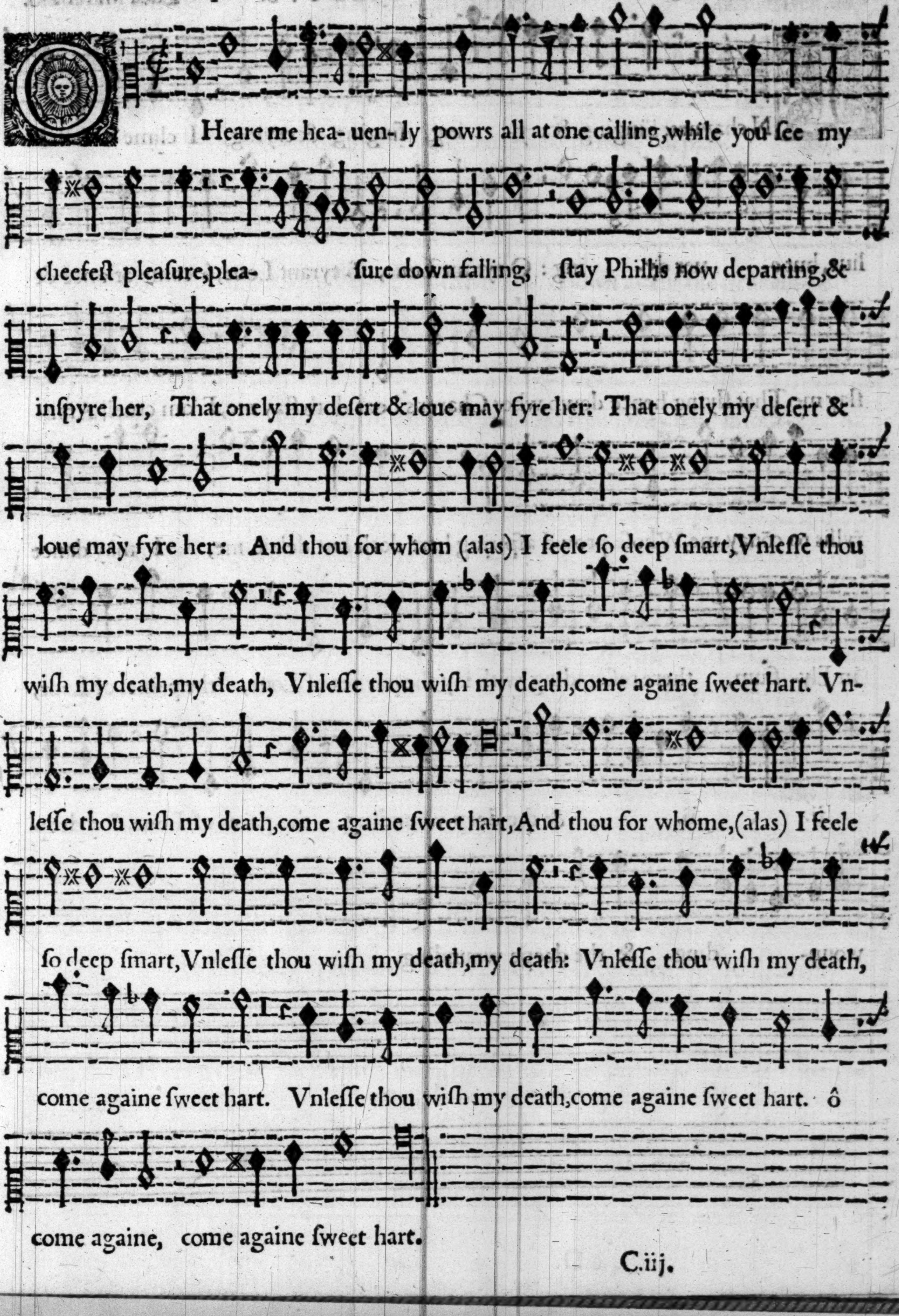
5. Voc. Queſta di verde. XIX. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.


H
Ow long with vaine complayning, how long with dryry teares,
& ioyes refrayning, and ioyes refrayning, Shall we renewe his dy- ing,
whoſe happy ſoull is flying, ij. Not in a place of ſadnes, But of e-
ternall gladnes, but of eternall gladnes, eternall gladnes, Sweet Sydney liues in
heau'n, in heau'n [ô] therfore let our wee- ping, be turnd to hymns
& ſongs of pleſant greeting. & ſongs of pleaſant greeting, & ſongs of pleaſant
greeting, be turnd to hymns & ſongs of pleaſant greeting, & ſongs of pleaſāt greeting.

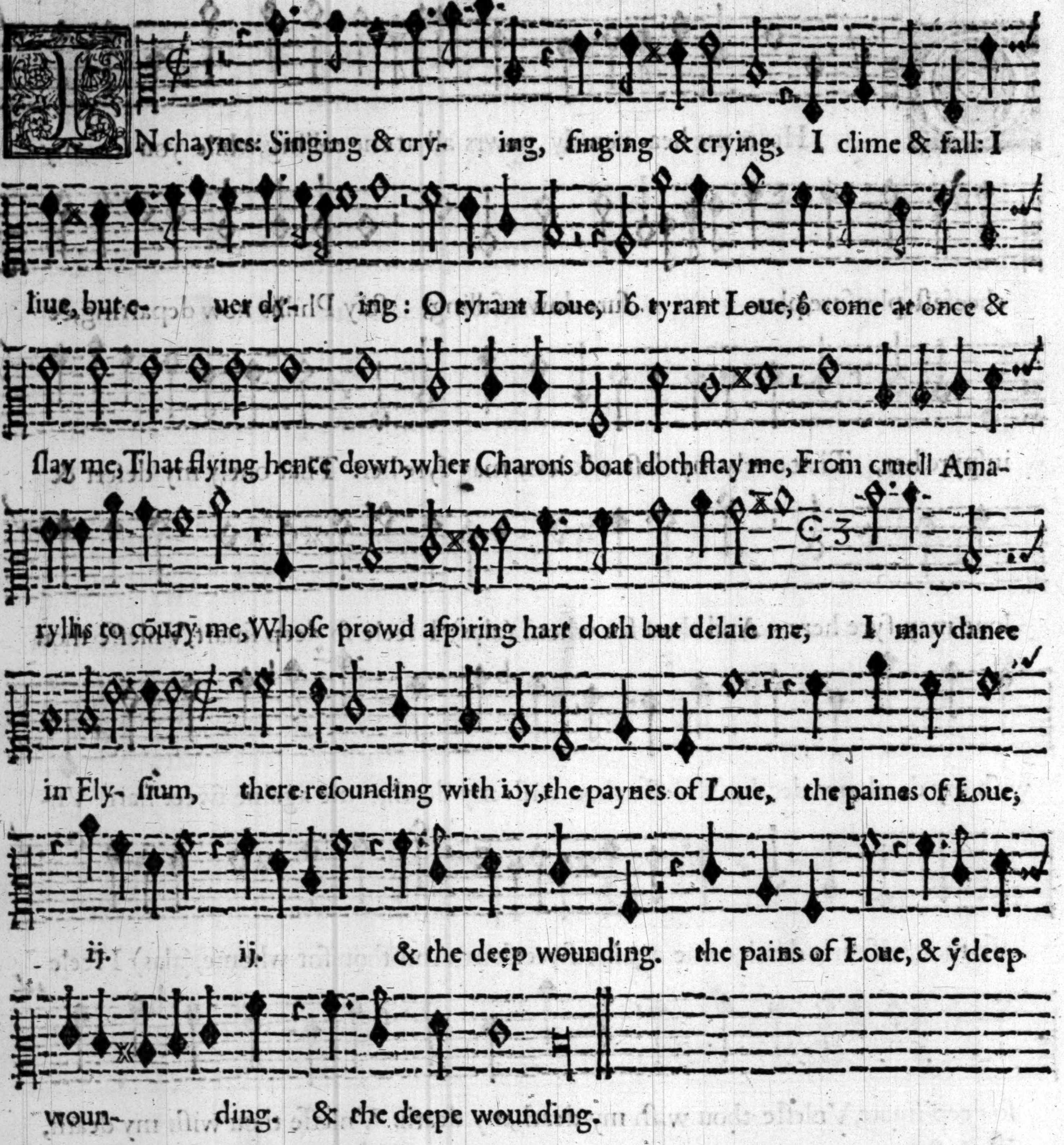

ALl yee that ioy in wayling, Come ſeat your ſelues, come ſeat your
ſelues arowe, come ſeat your ſelues arowe, and weepe beſide me, and weepe beſide
me, That while my life is fayling, that while my life is fayling, The world may ſee,
in loue what ill be- tyd me: And after death doe this in my
behoue, Tell Creſsed Troy- ilus And after death do this in my
behoue, Tell Creſsed Troy- ilus, ij. is dead for loue.

Watſon. 1.

6. Voc. Talche dunque. XXI. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.

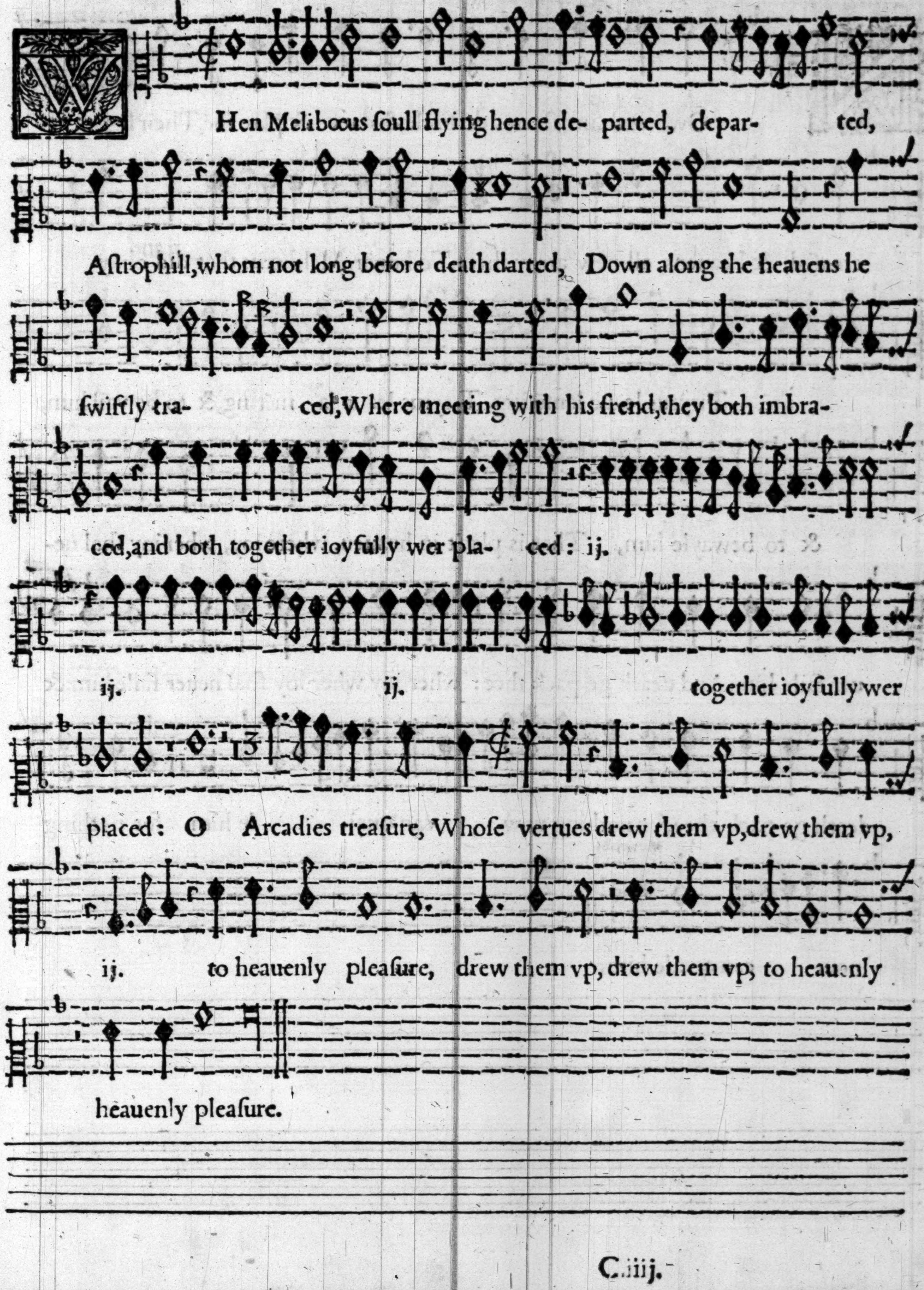

Heare me hea- uen- ly powrs all at one calling, while you ſee my
cheefeſt pleaſure, plea- ſure down falling, : ſtay Phillis now departing, &
inſpyre her, That onely my deſert & loue may fyre her: That onely my deſert &
loue may fyre her : And thou for whom (alas) I feele ſo deep ſmart, Vnleſſe thou
wiſh my death, my death, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart. Vn-
leſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, And thou for whome, (alas) I feele
ſo deep ſmart, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, my death: Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death,
come againe ſweet hart. Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart. ô
come againe, come againe ſweet hart.

6. Voc. Ne fero ſdegno. XXII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.

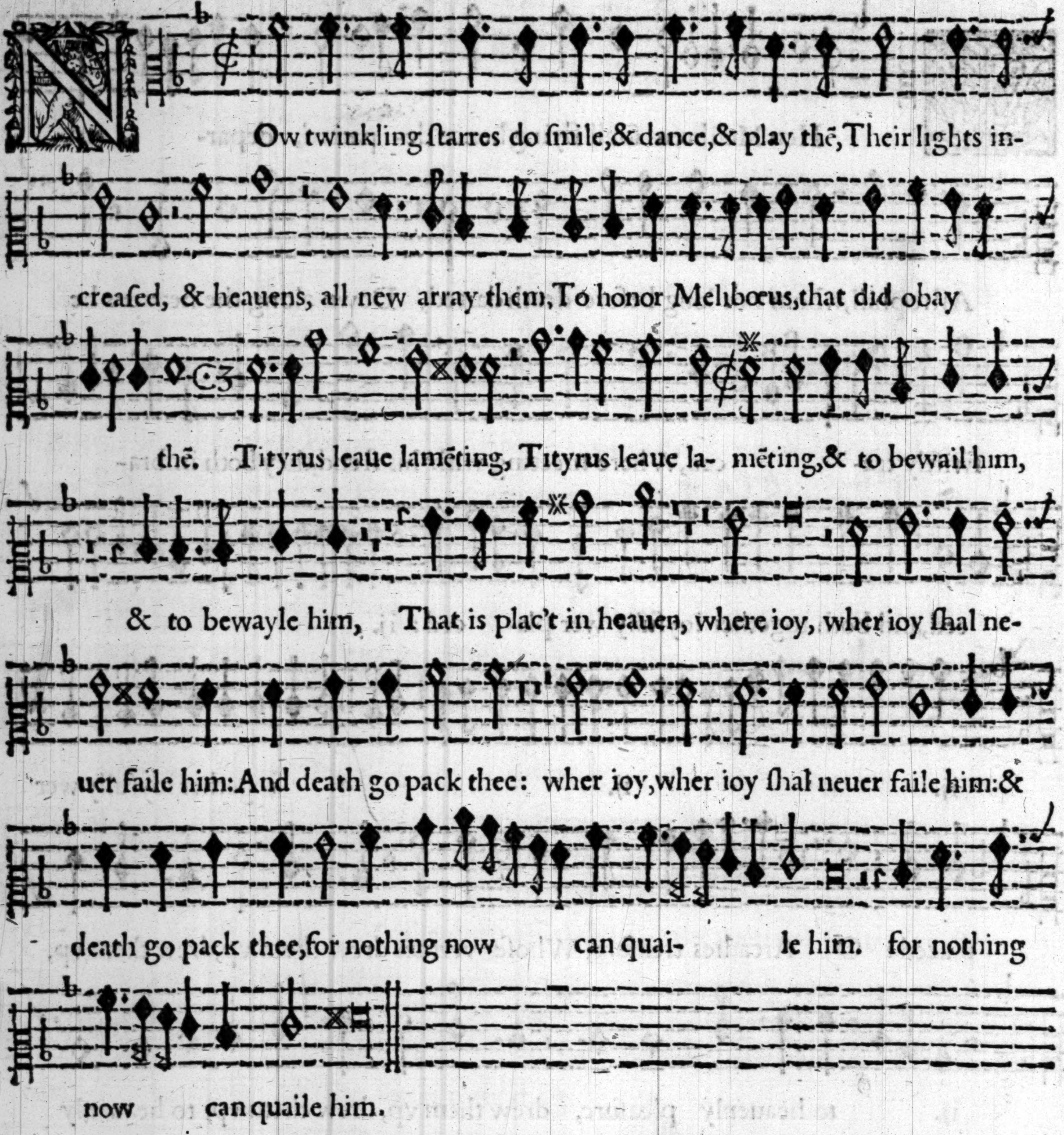

I
N chaynes: Singing & cry- ing, ſinging & crying, I clime & fall: I
liue, but e- uer dy- ing: O tyrant Loue, ô tyrant Loue, ô come at once &
ſlay me, That flying hence down, wher Charons boat doth ſtay me, From cruell Ama-
ryllis to cõuay me, Whoſe prowd aſpiring hart doth but delaie me, I may dance
in Ely- ſium, there reſounding with ioy, the paynes of Loue, the paines of Loue,
ij. ij. & the deep wounding. the pains of Loue, & ẏ deep
woun- ding. & the deepe wounding.

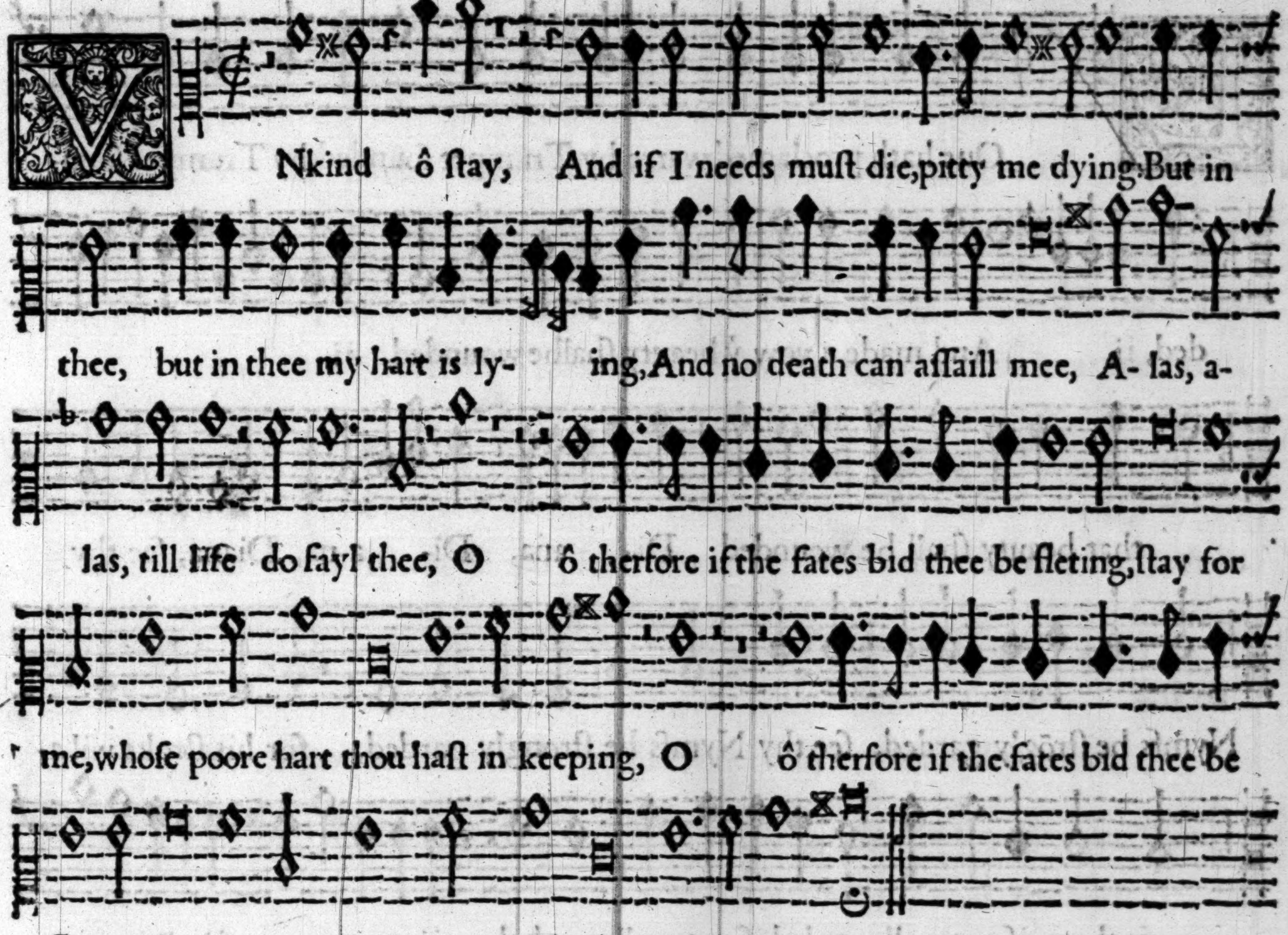
Watson. 1.

6. Voc. Di Nettare. XXIII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio,

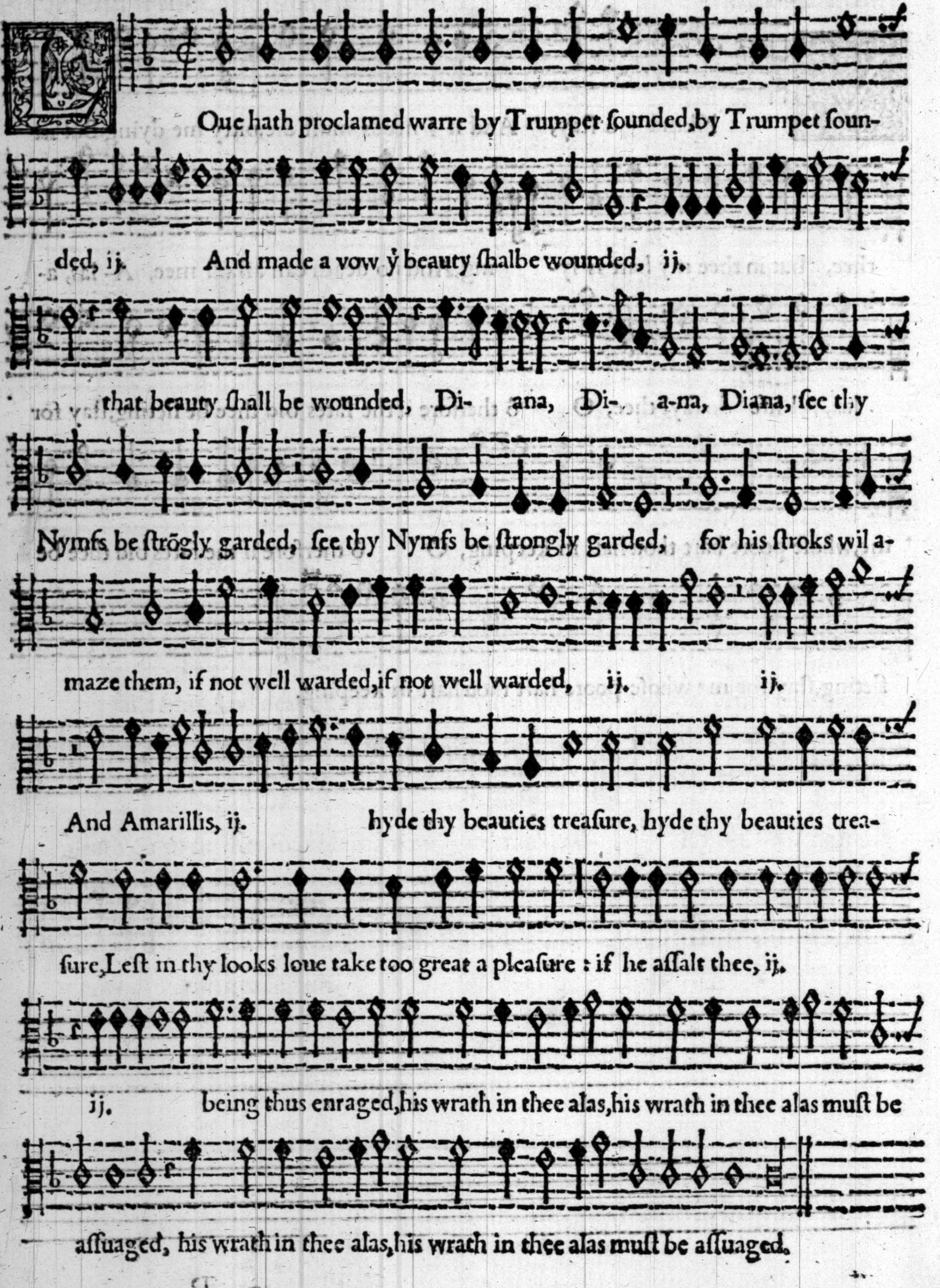

WHen Melibœus ſoull flying hence de- parted, depar- ted,
Aſtrophill, whom not long before death darted, Down along the heauens he
ſwiftly tra- ced, Where meeting with his frend, they both imbra-
ced, and both together ioyfully wer pla- ced: ij.
ij. ij. together ioyfully wer
placed: O Arcadies treaſure, Whoſe vertues drew them vp, drew them vp,
ij. to heauenly pleaſure, drew them vp, drew them vp, to heauenly
heauenly pleaſure.

6. Voc. Sonar le labra. The ſecond part. XXIIII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.

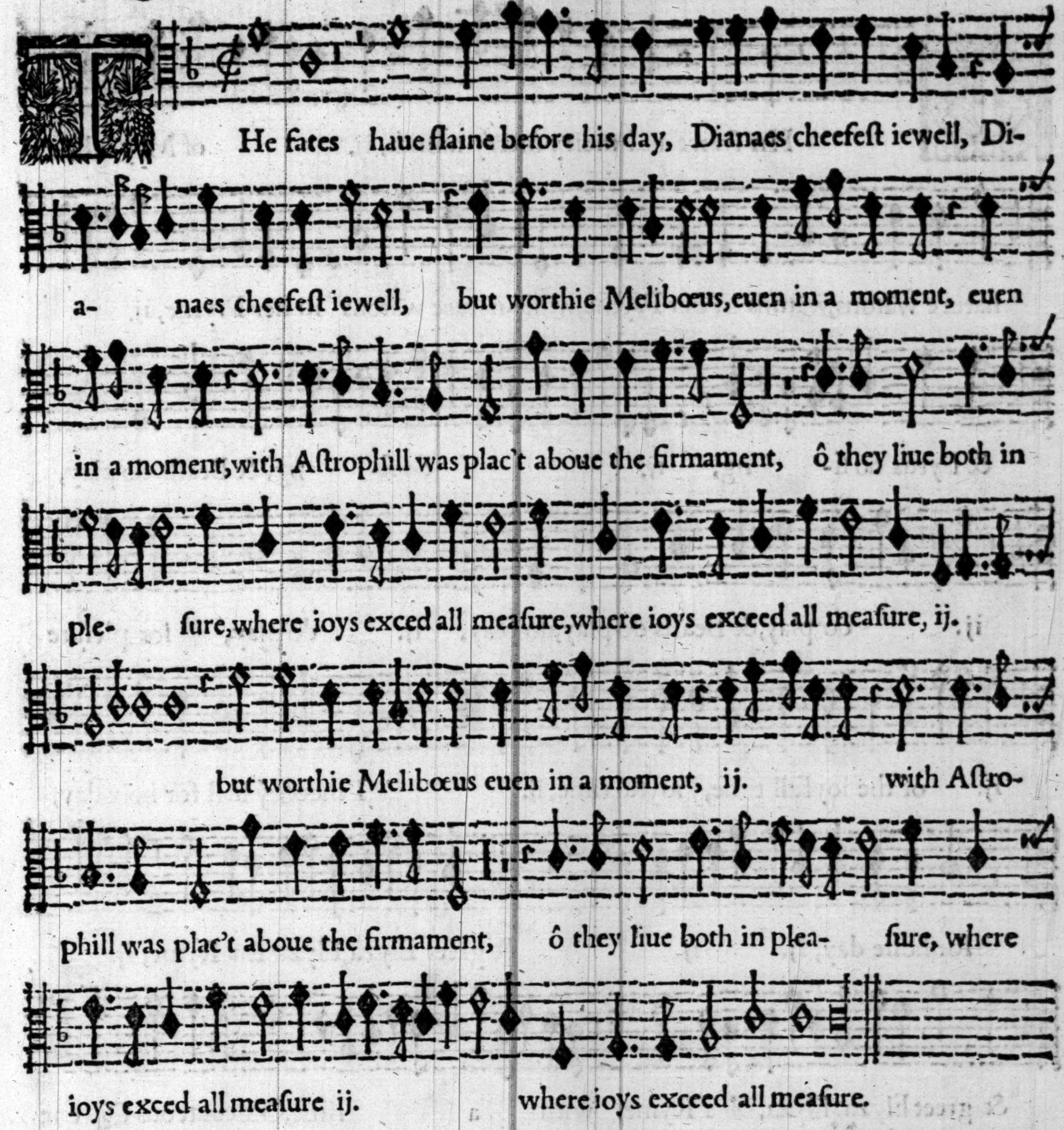

N
Ow twinkling ſtarres do ſmile, & dance, & play thē, Their lights in-
creaſed, & heauens, all new array them, To honor Meliboeus, that did obay
thē. Tityrus leaue lamēting, Tityrus leaue la- mēting, & to bewail him,
& to bewayle him, That is plac't in heauen, where ioy, wher ioy ſhal ne-
uer faile him: And death go pack thee: wher ioy, wher ioy ſhal neuer faile him: &
death go pack thee, for nothing now can quai- le him. for nothing
now can quaile him.


V
Nkind ô ſtay, And if I needs muſt die, pitty me dying. But in
thee, but in thee my hart is ly- ing, And no death can aſſaill mee, A- las, a-
las, till life do fayl thee, O ô therfore if the fates bid thee be fleting, ſtay for
me, whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping, O ô therfore if the fates bid thee be
fleting, ſtay for me whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping.

6.Voc. Non rumor di tamburi. XXVI. MEDIVS. Aleſſandro Striggio.

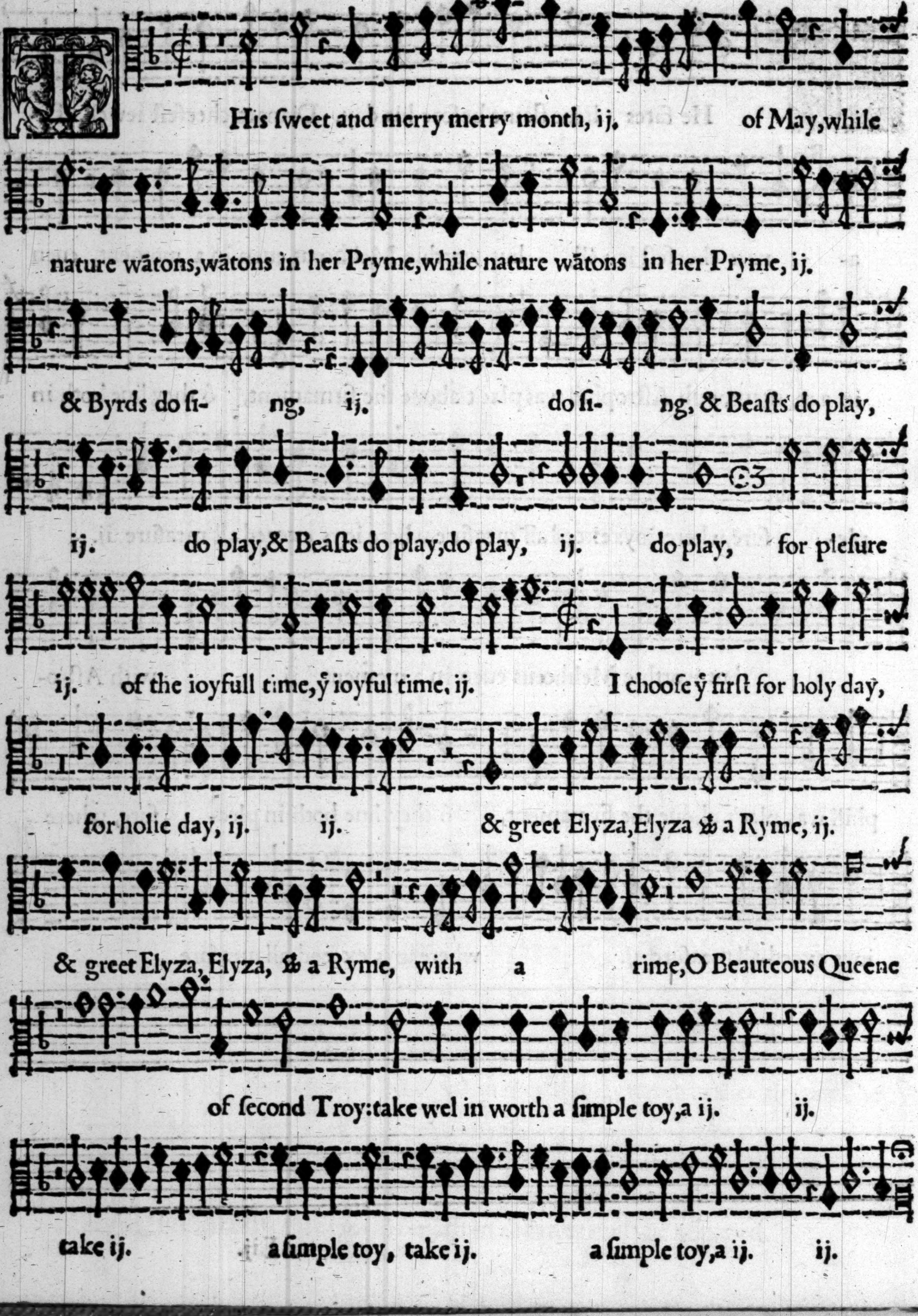

Loue hath proclamed warre by Trumpet ſounded, by Trumpet ſoun-
ded, ij. And made a vow ẏ beauty ſhalbe wounded, ij.
that beauty ſhall be wounded, Di- ana, Di- a-na, Diana, ſee thy
Nymſs be ſtrōgly garded, ſee thy Nymſs be ſtrongly garded, for his ſtroks wil a-
maze them, if not well warded, if not well warded, ij. ij.
And Amarillis, ij. hyde thy beauties treaſure, hyde thy beauties trea-
ſure, Leſt in thy looks loue take too great a pleaſure : if he aſſalt thee, ij.
ij. being thus enraged, his wrath in thee alas, his wrath in thee alas muſt be
aſſuaged, his wrath in thee alas, his wrath in thee alas muſt be aſſuaged.

6.Voc. Queſta ordj. XXVII. MEDIVS. Luca Marenzio.


THe fates haue ſlaine before his day, Dianaes cheefeſt iewell, Di-
a- naes cheefeſt iewell, but worthie Melibœus, euen in a moment, euen
in a moment, with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue the firmament, ô they liue both in
ple- ſure, where ioys exced all meaſure, where ioys exceed all meaſure, ij.
but worthie Melibœus euen in a moment, ij. with Aſtro-
phill was plac't aboue the firmament, ô they liue both in plea- ſure, where
ioys exced all meaſure ij. where ioys exceed all meaſure.

XXVIII. MEDIVS.

William Byrd.


T
His ſweet and merry merry month, ij. of May, while
nature wātons, wātons in her Pryme, while nature wātons in her Pryme, ij.
& Byrds do ſi- ng, ij. do ſi- ng, & Beaſts do play,
ij. do play, & Beaſts do play, do play, ij. do play, for pleſure
ij. of the ioyfull time, ỳ ioyful time, ij. I chooſe ỳ firſt for holy day,
for holie day, ij. ij. & greet Elyza, Elyza ẘ a Ryme, ij.
& greet Elyza, Elyza, ẘ a Ryme, with a rime, O Beauteous Queene
of ſecond Troy: take wel in worth a ſimple toy, a ij. ij.
take ij. a ſimple toy, take ij. a ſimple toy, a ij. ij.

CONTRATENOR.

¶*The firſt ſett,*

Of Italian Madrigalls Engliſhed,
not to the ſenſe of the originall dittie,
but after the affection of the
Noate.

By Thomas Watſon Gentleman.

There are alſo heere inſerted two excellent
Madrigalls of Maſter VVilliam
12 Byrds, compoſed after the
Italian vaine, at the requeſt
of the ſayd Thomas
Watſon.

¶Imprinted at London by Tho-
mas Eſte, the aſsigné of William Byrd,
& are to be ſold at the houſe of the ſayd T. Eſte,
being in Alderſgate ſtreet, at the ſigne
of the black Horſe. 1590.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

Lucæ Marenzio Muſicæ artis peritiſſimo Tho. Watſonus.

HEi, quotiès morimur nimia dulcedine rapti,
Pulſat Apollineam dúm tua Muſa chelyn?
O, igitur dulcis plectrum depone Marenzi,
Nè ſit læſa tuis plurima vita ſonis.
Attamèn ô dulcis plectro modulare Marenzi:
Si morimur, vitam dant tua plectra nouam.
O liceat nobis, vitâ ſub morte repertâ,
Sæpè tuo cantu viuere, ſæpè mori.
Mille neces patior, vitas totidemq; reſumo,
Dùm tua multiplici gutture muſa placet:
Somnio ſepteno gyrantes murmure ſphæras:
Somnio cantantis Numina blanda ſali:
Somnio Thrëiceum Cytharœdam ſaxa mouentem:
Somnio mulcentem carmine monſtra Deum:
Somnio Muſarum concentus protinùs omnes:
Omnia Marenzi, dùm canis, vnus habes.

Clariſsimo, & honoratiſsimo Heroi,

*Domino Roberto Deurox, Comiti Eſſexiæ, Geor-*giani Ordinis Equiti aurato, multiſq; alijs
nominibus illuſtriſsimo
S. P.

INclyte Mauortis, Muſarum dulcis alumne,
Accipe iuncta Italis Anglica verba notis:
Atq; Marenzæos cantus, quos approbet auris
Attica, quos Charites, quoſq; DIANA velit.
Sì rudius quid ineſt, id noſtri culpa laboris:
Et melior primo fortè ſecundus erit.
Attamen Heſperiæ Philomelæ ſubdere voces
Non eſt exigui debile Martis opus.
Tu dignare, precor, ſinceræ munera mentis,
Siuè ſonent placido murmure, ſiuè graui.
Candida & atra ſuo percurrit lumine Phœbus:
Candida & atra volens accipe, Phœbus eris.
Phœbus eris, niſi te ſacrato culmine Mauors
Auferat, armipotens vt fera bella geras.
Ecquis enim veſtræ neſcit conamina Muſæ,
Metraq; ad Aoniam ſæpè canenda lyram?
Sed mitto quoſcunq; tuæ virtutis honores:
Maior es eulogijs, carminibuſq; meis.
Aurea concedat fœlicis tempora vitæ
Iupiter, & cœptis nolit abeſſe tuis.

Honoris tui ſtudioſiſſimus
Thomas Watſonus.

A Table conteining the beginning of euery ſong, and of the originall Italian ditty, with the name of the Author annexed.

Of 4.

When firſt my heedleſſe eyes.	I	*Non vidi mai.*	Luca Marenzio.
O merry world.	II	*I lieti amanti.*	
Farewell cruel & vnkind	III	*Veggo dolce mio bene.*	
Zephirus breathing.	IIII	*Zefiro torna.*	
Faire ſhepherds queene.	V	*Madonna ſua merce.*	
Eu'ry ſinging Byrd.	VI	*Vezzoſi augelli.*	
Alas, what a wretched life is this?	VII	*Ahi diſpietata.*	
This ſweet & merry month of May.	VIII		William Byrd.

Of 5.

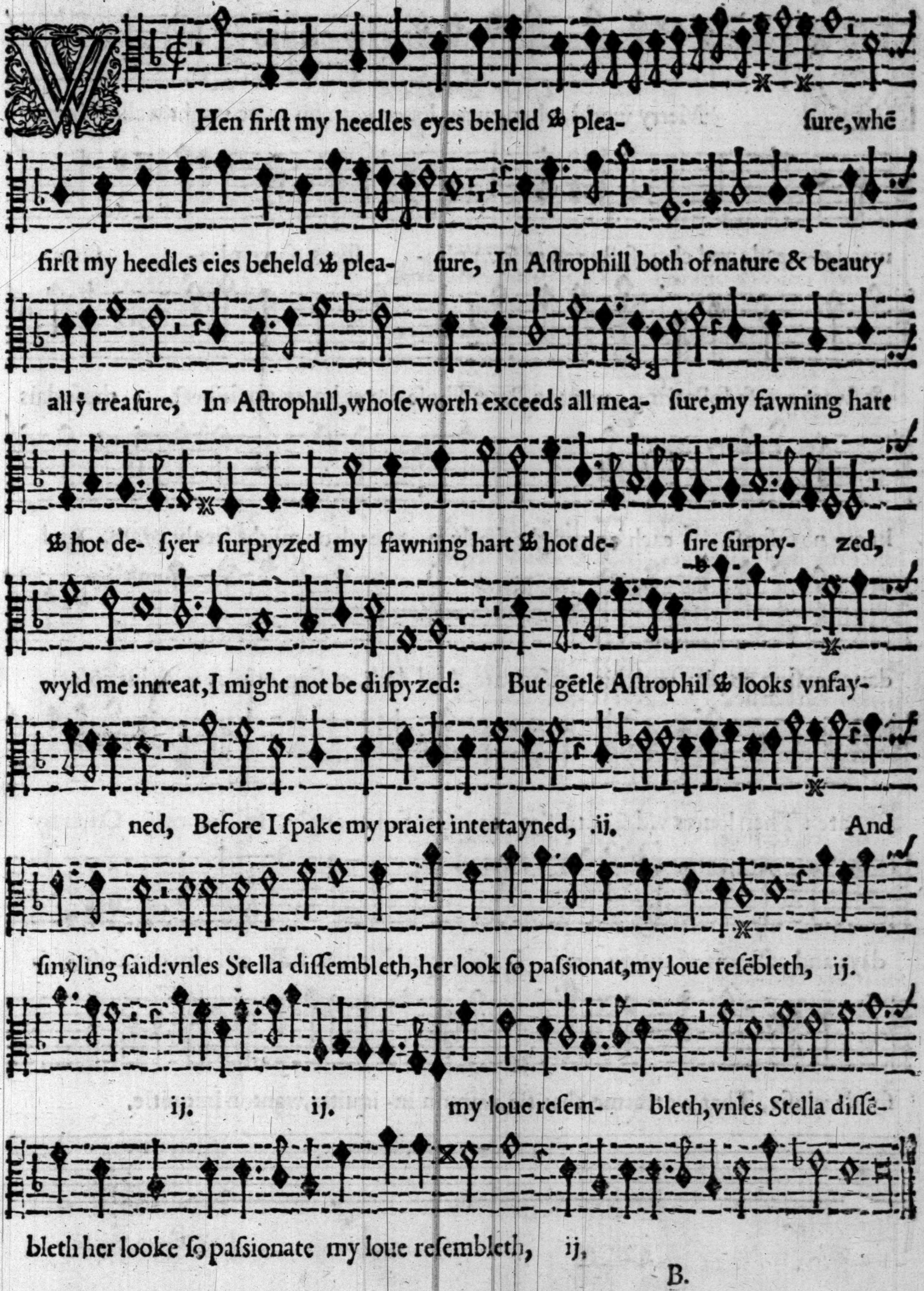
Though faint & waſted.	IX	*Laſſo ch'io ardo.*	Luca Marenzio.
Since my heedleſſe eyes.	X	*Quando j voſtri.*	
Whē al alone my bony loue.	XI	*Sola ſoletta.*	Giro. Conuerſo.
When I beheld the faire face of Phillis ſleeping.	XII	*Venuta era madonna.*	Luca Marenzio.
Alas where is my Loue.	XIII	*Ohime dou' el mio ben.*	
Sweet hart ariſe.	XIIII	*Sputauan gia.*	
But if the country gods.	XV	*Quando 'l mio viuo.*	
When from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me.	XVI	*Madonna mia gentil.*	
Sweet ſing'ig Amarillis.	XVII	*Cantaua.*	
Fancy retyre thee.	XVIII	*Partiro dunque.*	
How long with vaine complaining.	XIX	*Queſta di verde.*	
All ye that ioy in wailing.	XX	*Morir non puo'l mio core.*	Giou. Maria Nanino.

Of 6.

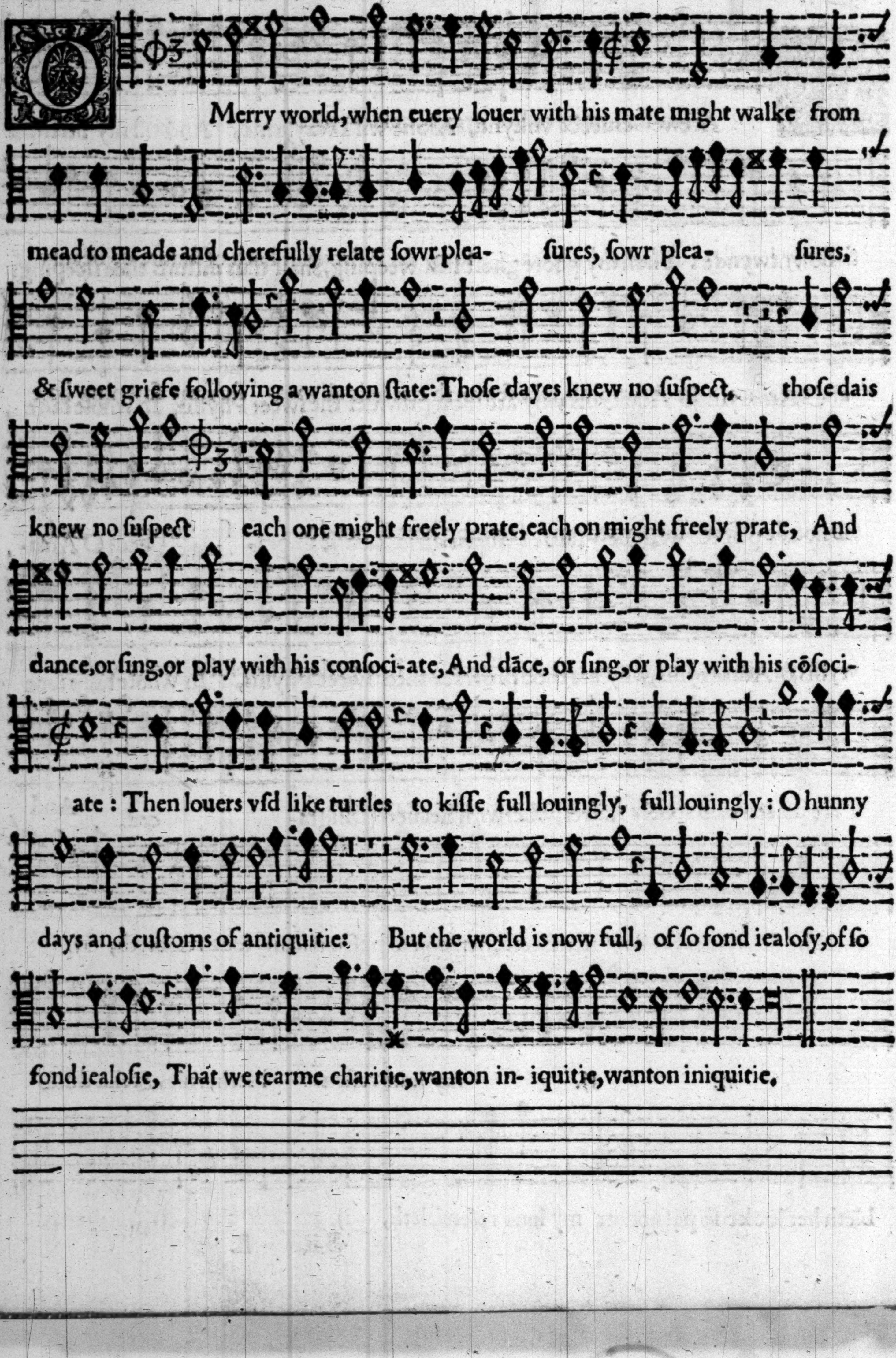
O heare me heauenly powrs.	XXI	*Talche dunque.*	Luca Marenzio.
In chains of hope & fear.	XXII	*Ne fero ſdegna.*	
When Meliboeus ſoull.	XXIII	*Di nettare.*	
Now twinkling ſtarrs.	XXIIII	*Sonar le labra.*	
Vnkind, ô ſtai thi flying.	XXV	*Crudel perche.*	
Loue hath proclamed war by trūpet ſoūded	XXVI	*Non rumor di tamburi.*	Aleſſandro Striggio.
The Fates alas.	XXVII	*Queſta ordi.*	Luca Marenzio.
This ſweet & merry month of May.	XXVIII		William Byrd.

Watson 1

4. Voc. Non vidi mai. I. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

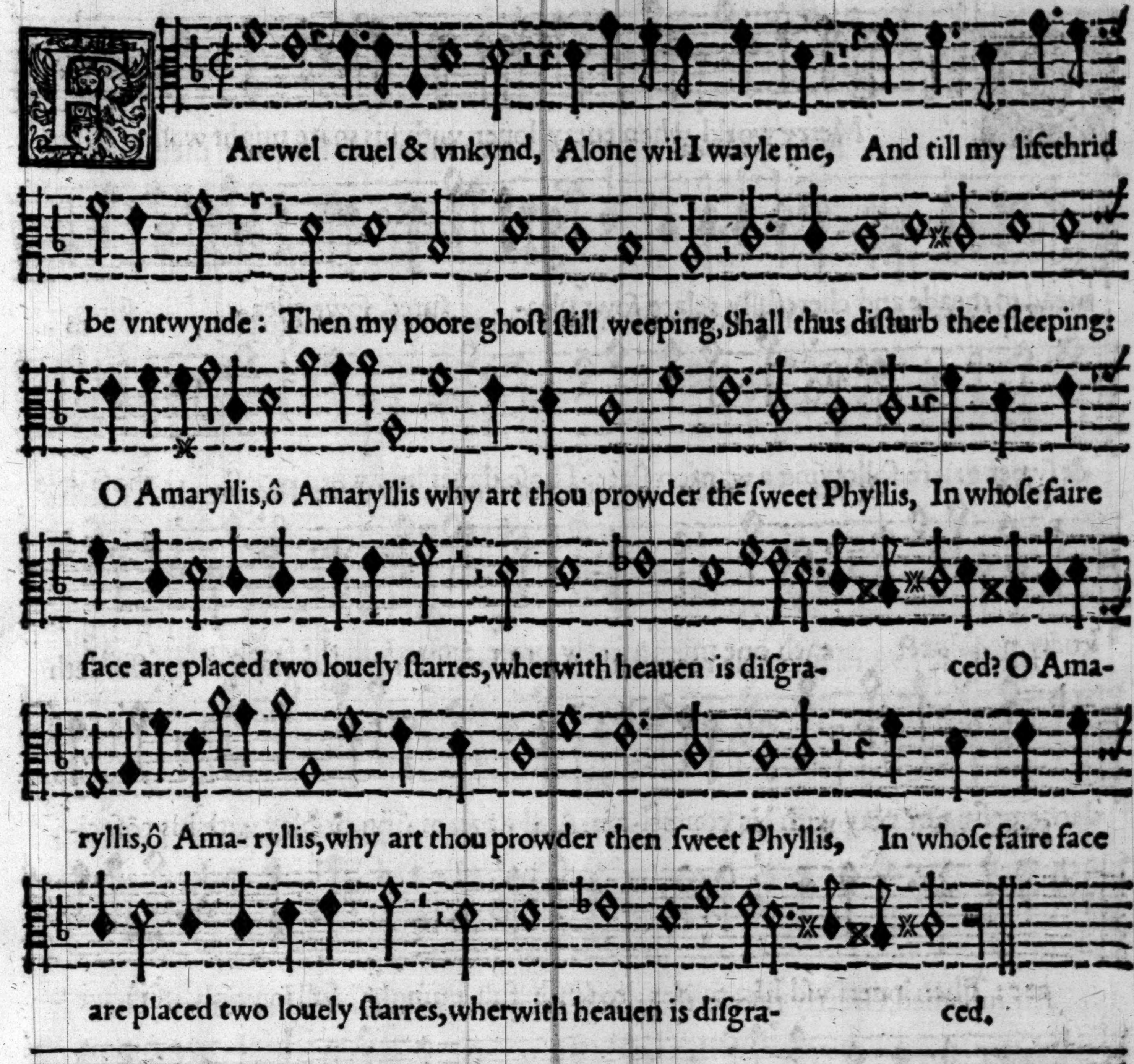

W Hen firſt my heedles eyes beheld & plea- ſure, whẽ
firſt my heedles eies beheld & plea- ſure, In Aſtrophill both of nature & beauty
all ẏ treaſure, In Aſtrophill, whoſe worth exceeds all mea- ſure, my fawning hart
& hot de- ſyer ſurpryzed my fawning hart & hot de- ſire ſurpry- zed,
wyld me intreat, I might not be diſpyzed: But gẽtle Aſtrophil & looks vnfay-
ned, Before I ſpake my praier intertayned, .ij. And
ſmyling ſaid: vnles Stella diſſembleth, her look ſo paſsionat, my loue reſẽbleth, ij.
ij. ij. my loue reſem- bleth, vnles Stella diſſẽ-
bleth her looke ſo paſsionate my loue reſembleth, ij.

4.Voc. I lietj amantj II. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

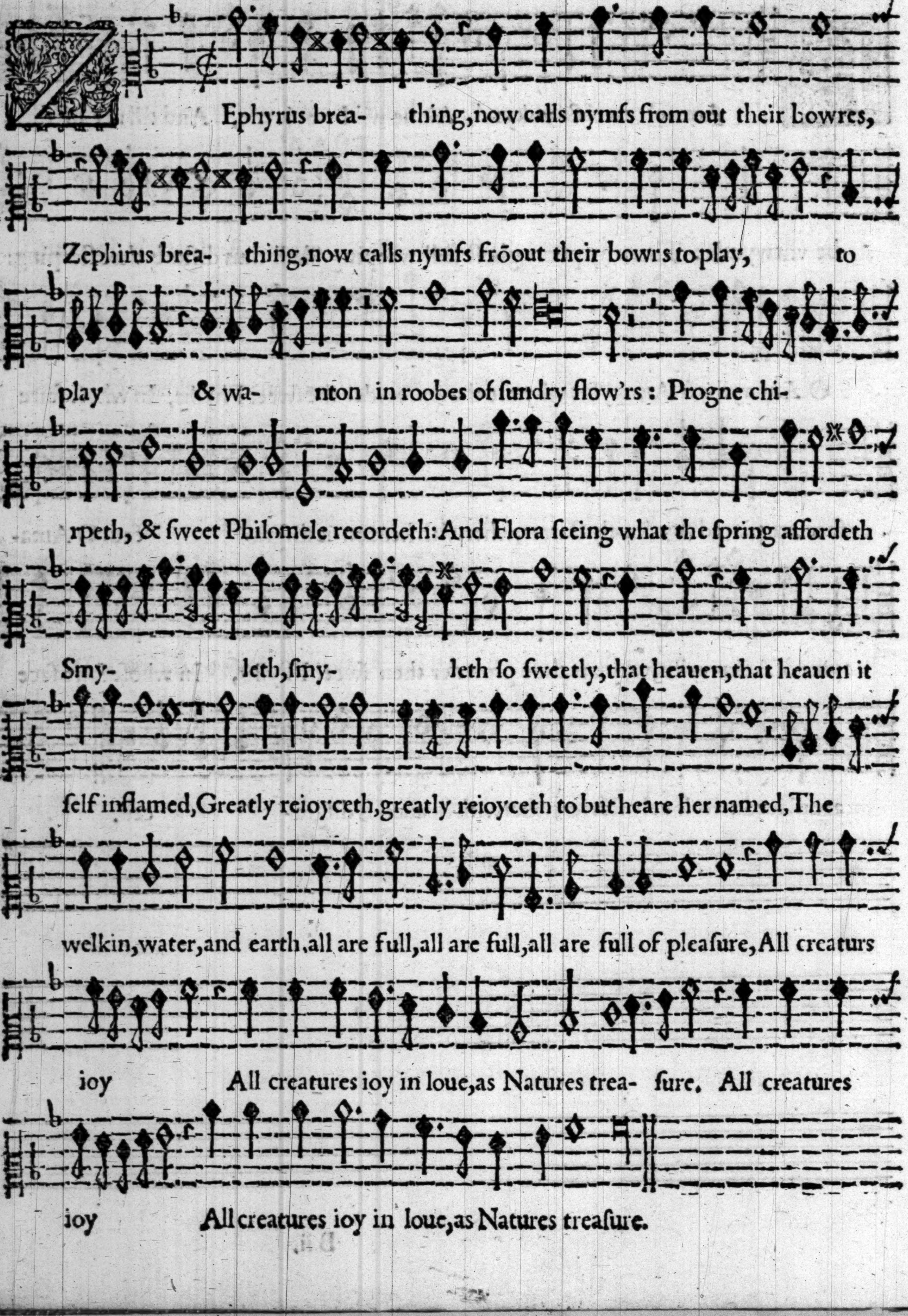

O Merry world, when euery louer with his mate might walke from
mead to meade and cherefully relate ſowr plea- ſures, ſowr plea- ſures,
& ſweet griefe following a wanton ſtate: Thoſe dayes knew no ſuſpect, thoſe dais
knew no ſuſpect each one might freely prate, each on might freely prate, And
dance, or ſing, or play with his conſoci-ate, And dāce, or ſing, or play with his cōſoci-
ate: Then louers vſd like turtles to kiſſe full louingly, full louingly: O hunny
days and cuſtoms of antiquitie: But the world is now full, of ſo fond iealoſy, of ſo
fond iealoſie, That we tearme charitie, wanton in- iquitie, wanton iniquitie,

Watson 1.

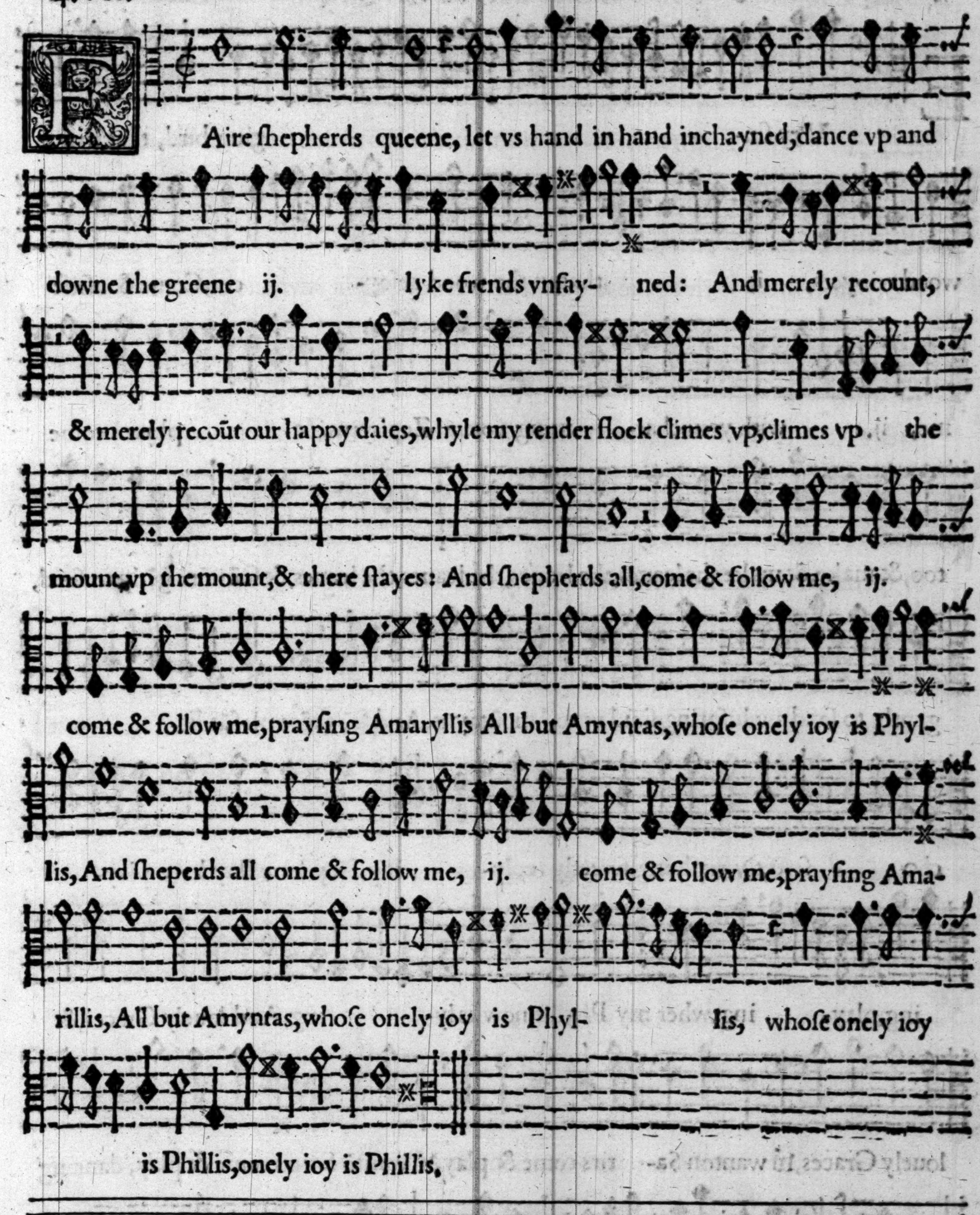
4.voc. Veggo dolce mio bene. III. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.


Farewel cruel & vnkynd, Alone wil I wayle me, And till my lifethrid
be vntwynde: Then my poore ghoſt ſtill weeping, Shall thus diſturb thee ſleeping:
O Amaryllis, ô Amaryllis why art thou prowder thẽ ſweet Phyllis, In whoſe faire
face are placed two louely ſtarres, wherwith heauen is diſgra- ced? O Ama-
ryllis, ô Ama- ryllis, why art thou prowder then ſweet Phyllis, In whoſe faire face
are placed two louely ſtarres, wherwith heauen is diſgra- ced.

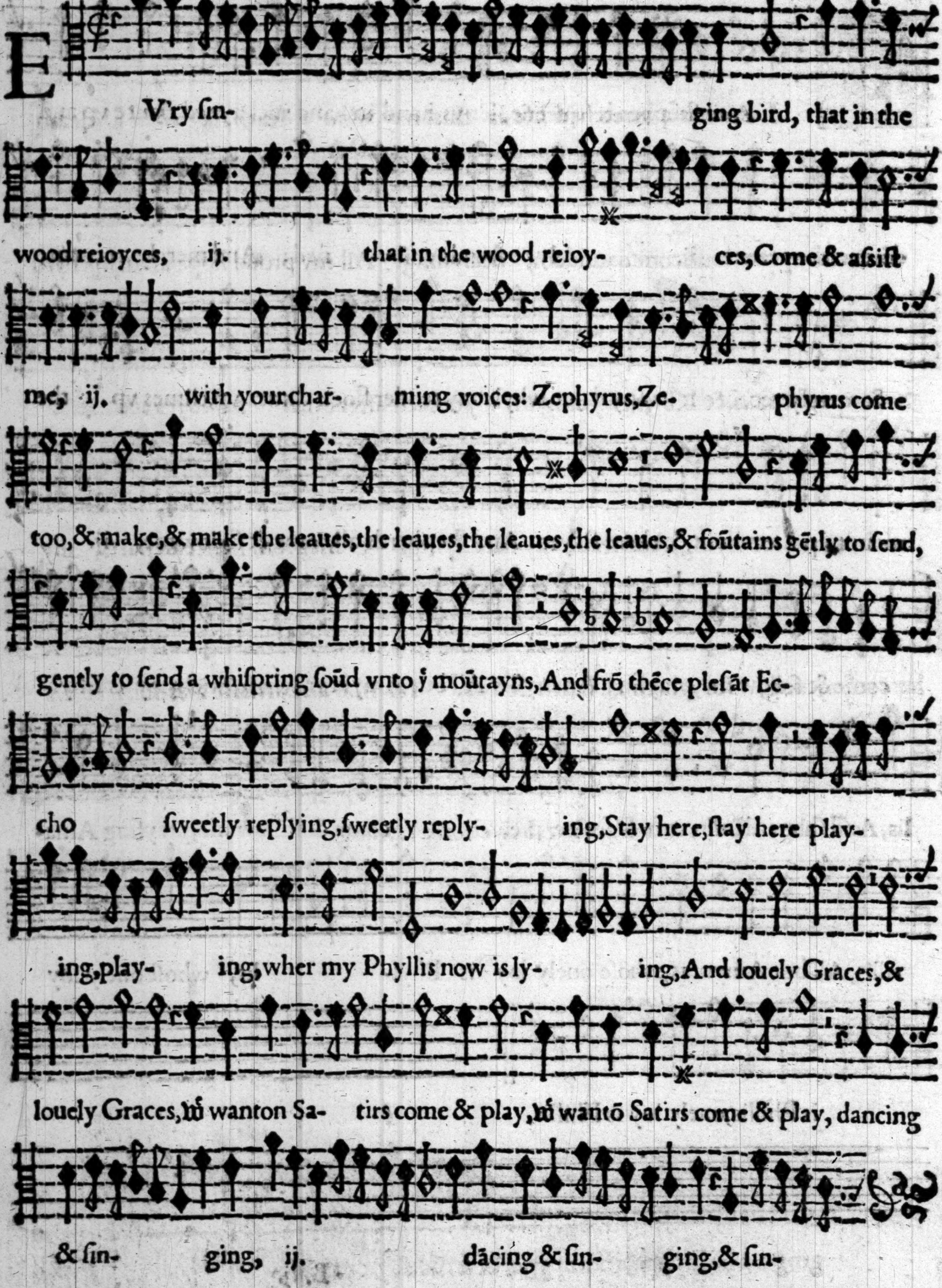
4.Voc.Zefiro torna. IIII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.


Ephyrus brea- thing, now calls nymfs from out their bowres,
Zephirus brea- thing, now calls nymfs frōout their bowrs to play, to
play & wa- nton in roobes of ſundry flow'rs: Progne chi-
rpeth, & ſweet Philomele recordeth: And Flora ſeeing what the ſpring affordeth
Smy- leth, ſmy- leth ſo ſweetly, that heauen, that heauen it
ſelf inflamed, Greatly reioyceth, greatly reioyceth to but heare her named, The
welkin, water, and earth, all are full, all are full, all are full of pleaſure, All creaturs
ioy All creatures ioy in loue, as Natures trea- ſure. All creatures
ioy All creatures ioy in loue, as Natures treaſure.

Watson.1

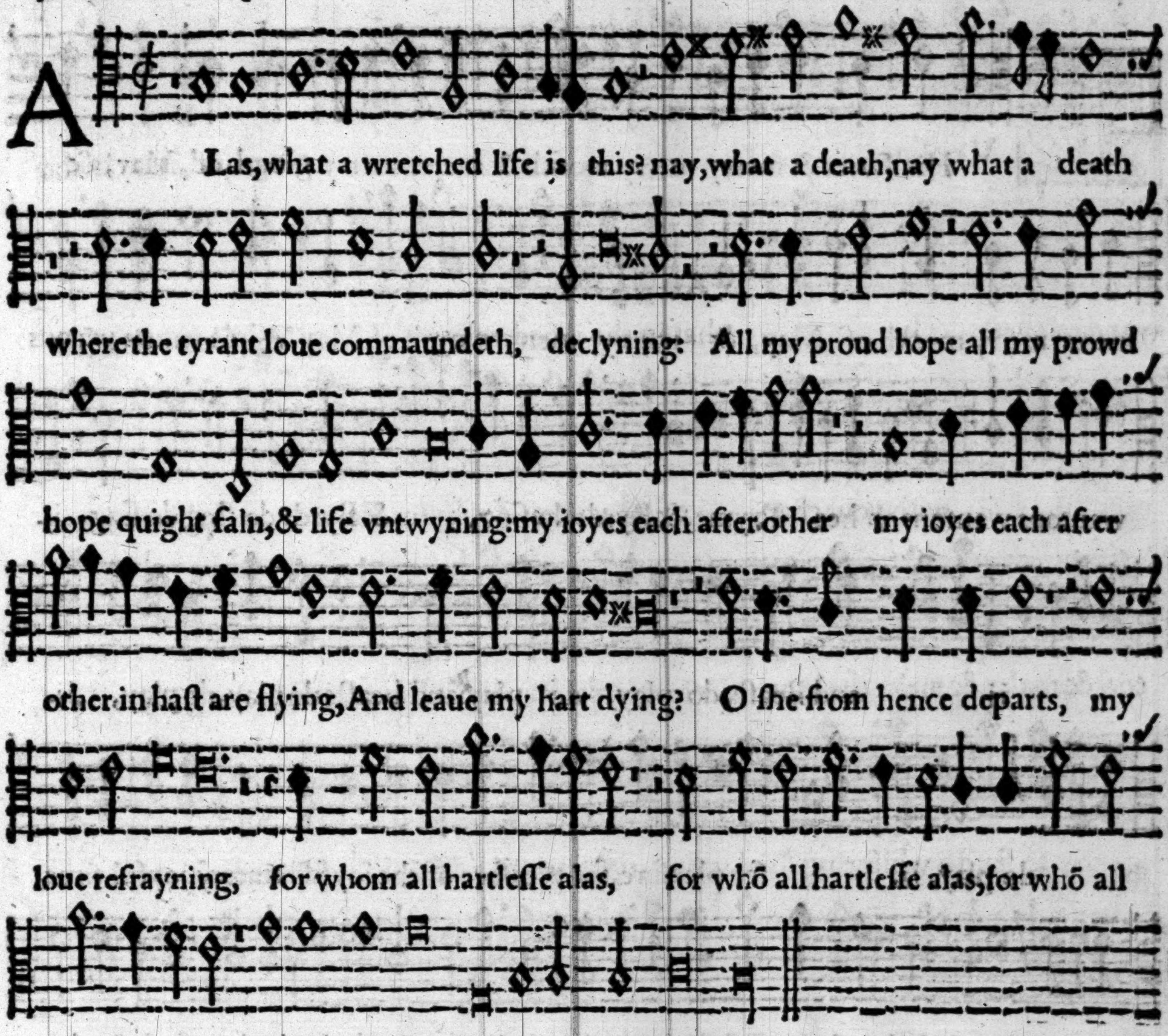

FAire ſhepherds queene, let vs hand in hand inchayned, dance vp and
downe the greene ij. lyke frends vnfay- ned: And merely recount,
& merely recoũt our happy daies, whyle my tender flock climes vp, climes vp the
mount, vp the mount, & there ſtayes: And ſhepherds all, come & follow me, ij.
come & follow me, prayſing Amaryllis All but Amyntas, whoſe onely ioy is Phyl-
lis, And ſheperds all come & follow me, ij. come & follow me, prayſing Ama-
rillis, All but Amyntas, whoſe onely ioy is Phyl- lis, whoſe onely ioy
is Phillis, onely ioy is Phillis,

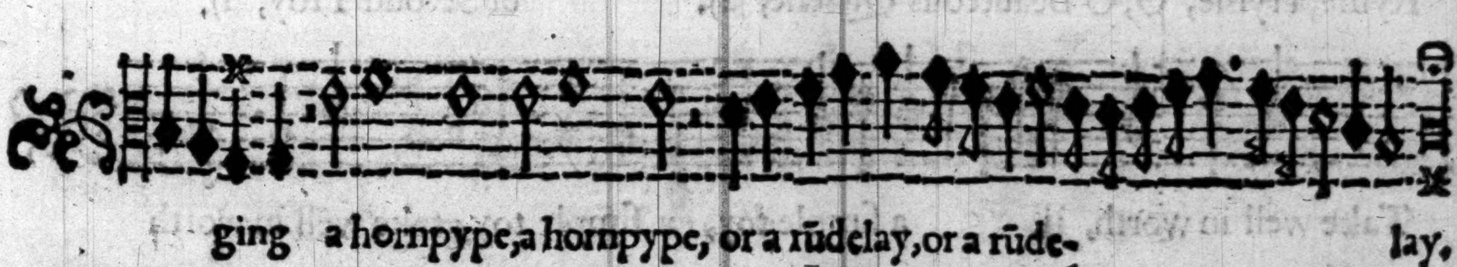
4.voc. Vezzoſi augelli. VI. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

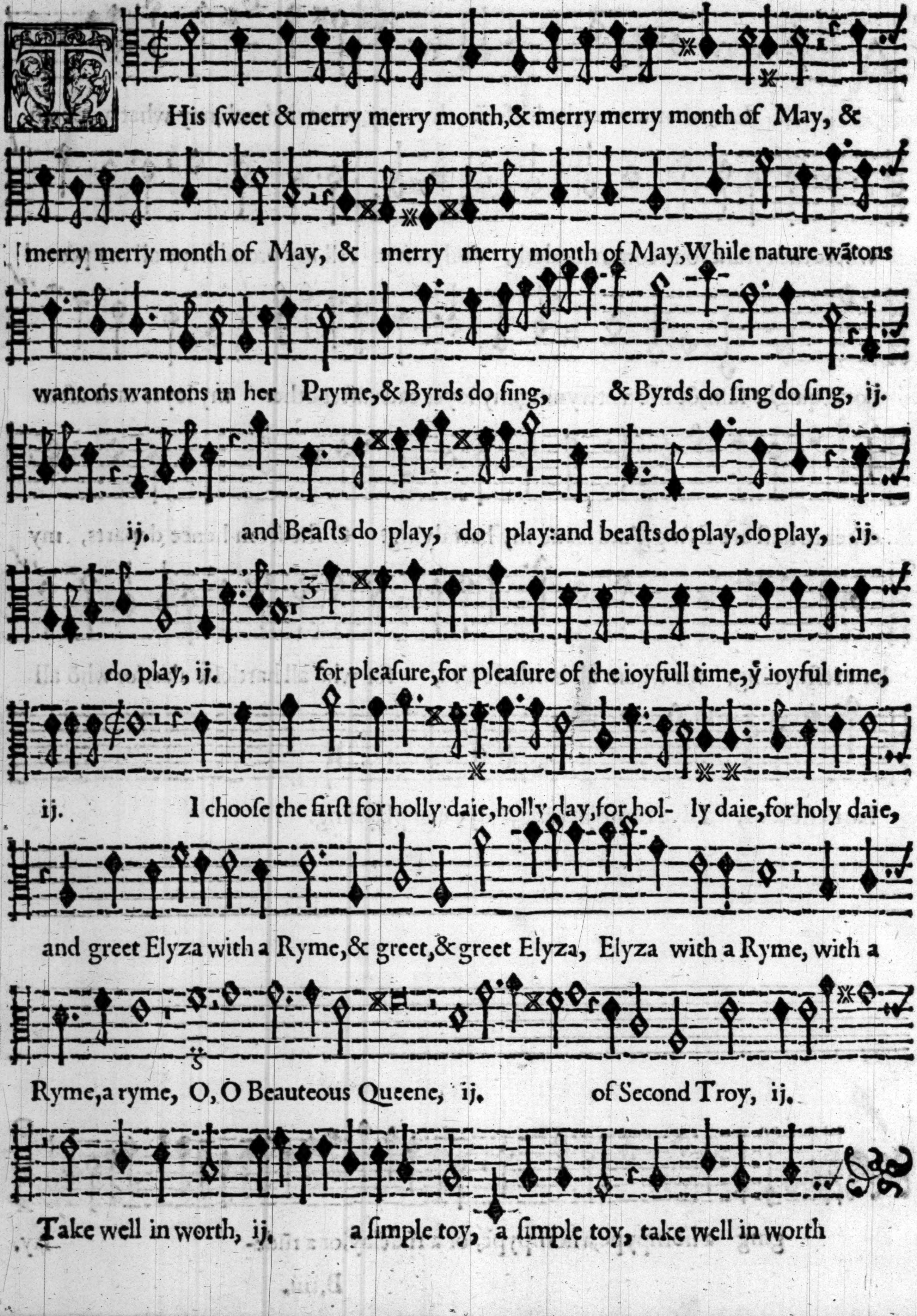

E
V'ry ſin- ging bird, that in the
wood reioyces, ij. that in the wood reioy- ces, Come & aſsiſt
me, ij. with your char- ming voices: Zephyrus, Ze- phyrus come
too, & make, & make the leaues, the leaues, the leaues, the leaues, & foũtains gẽtly to ſend,
gently to ſend a whiſpring ſoũd vnto ẏ moũtayns, And frõ thẽce pleſãt Ec-
cho ſweetly replying, ſweetly reply- ing, Stay here, ſtay here play-
ing, play- ing, wher my Phyllis now is ly- ing, And louely Graces, &
louely Graces, wͭ wanton Sa- tirs come & play, wͭ wantõ Satirs come & play, dancing
& ſin- ging, ij. dãcing & ſin- ging, & ſin-

Watſon 1.

4. Voc. Ahi diſpietata. VII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

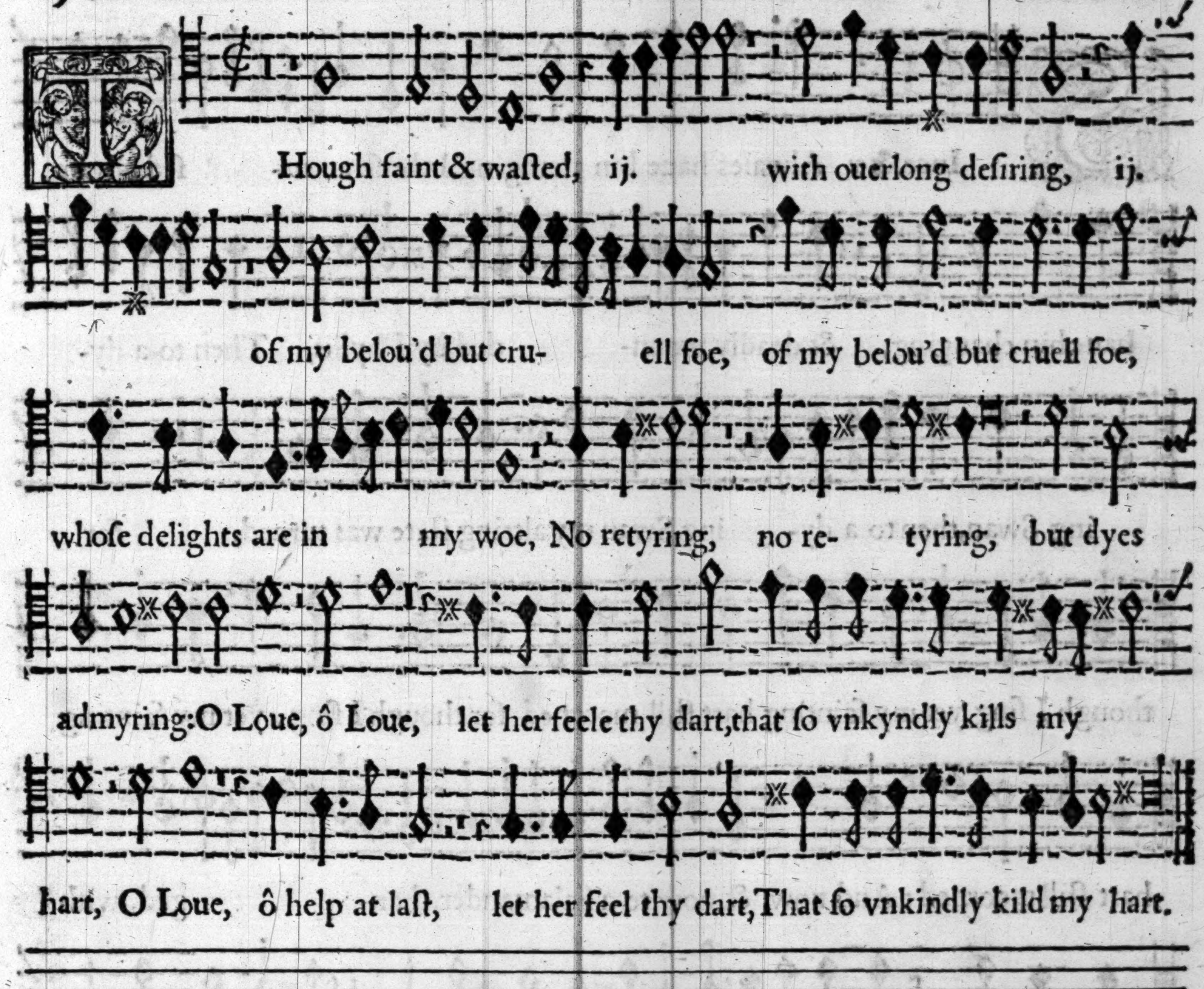

A
Las, what a wretched life is this? nay, what a death, nay what a death
where the tyrant loue commaundeth, declyning: All my proud hope all my prowd
hope quight faln, & life vntwyning: my ioyes each after other my ioyes each after
other in haſt are flying, And leaue my hart dying? O ſhe from hence departs, my
loue refrayning, for whom all hartleſſe alas, for whō all hartleſſe alas, for whō all
hartleſſe alas, I dye complayning, I dye complayning.


ging a hornpype, a hornpype, or a rūdelay, or a rūde-
lay.

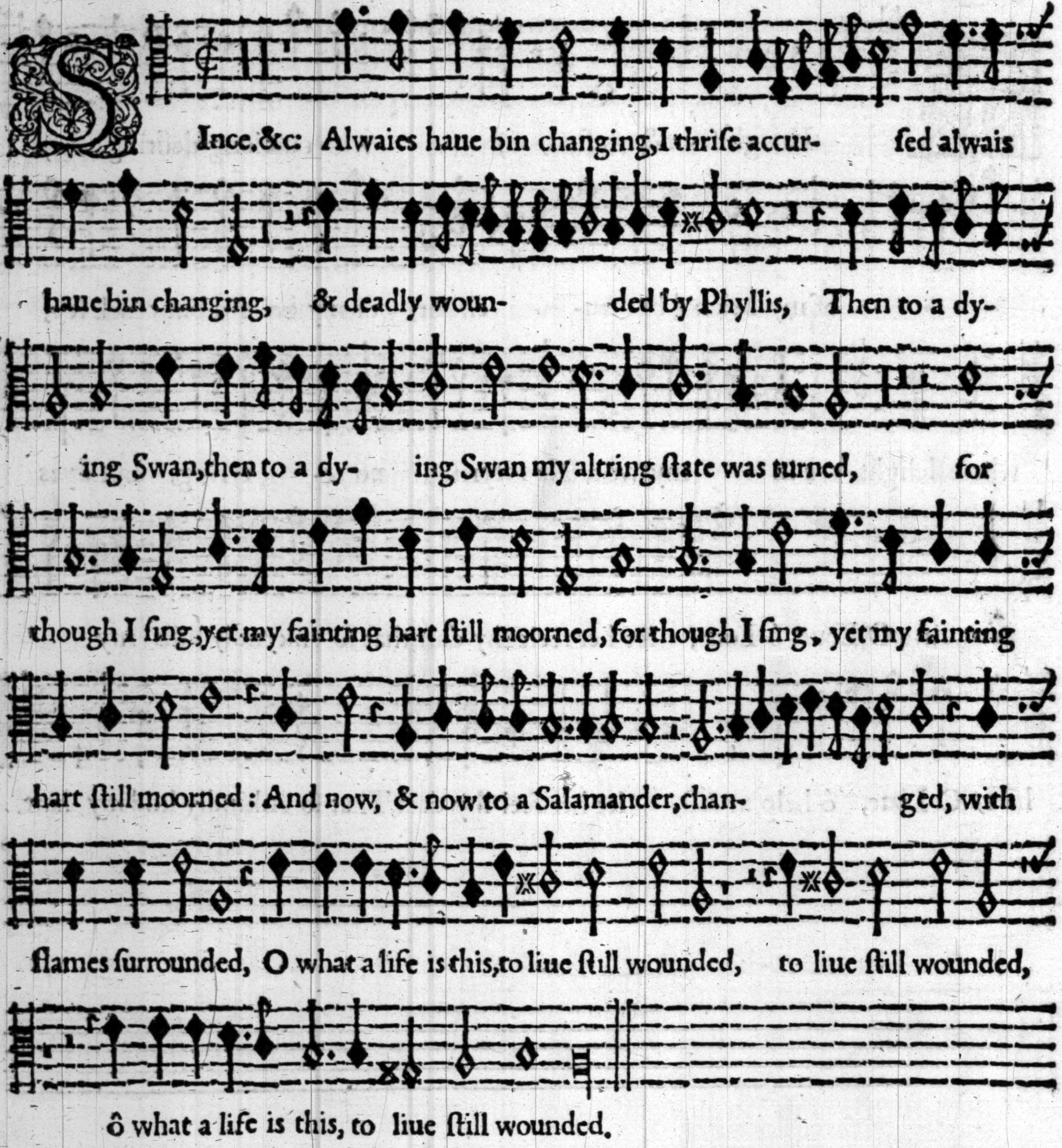

This ſweet & merry merry month, & merry merry month of May, &
merry merry month of May, & merry merry month of May, While nature wãtons
wantons wantons in her Pryme, & Byrds do ſing, & Byrds do ſing do ſing, ij.
ij. and Beaſts do play, do play: and beaſts do play, do play, ij.
do play, ij. for pleaſure, for pleaſure of the ioyfull time, yͤ ioyful time,
ij. I chooſe the firſt for holly daie, holly day, for hol- ly daie, for holy daie,
and greet Elyza with a Ryme, & greet, & greet Elyza, Elyza with a Ryme, with a
Ryme, a ryme, O, O Beauteous Queene, ij. of Second Troy, ij.
Take well in worth, ij. a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy, take well in worth

Watſon. 1.

5. Voc. Laſſo ch'io ardo. IX. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

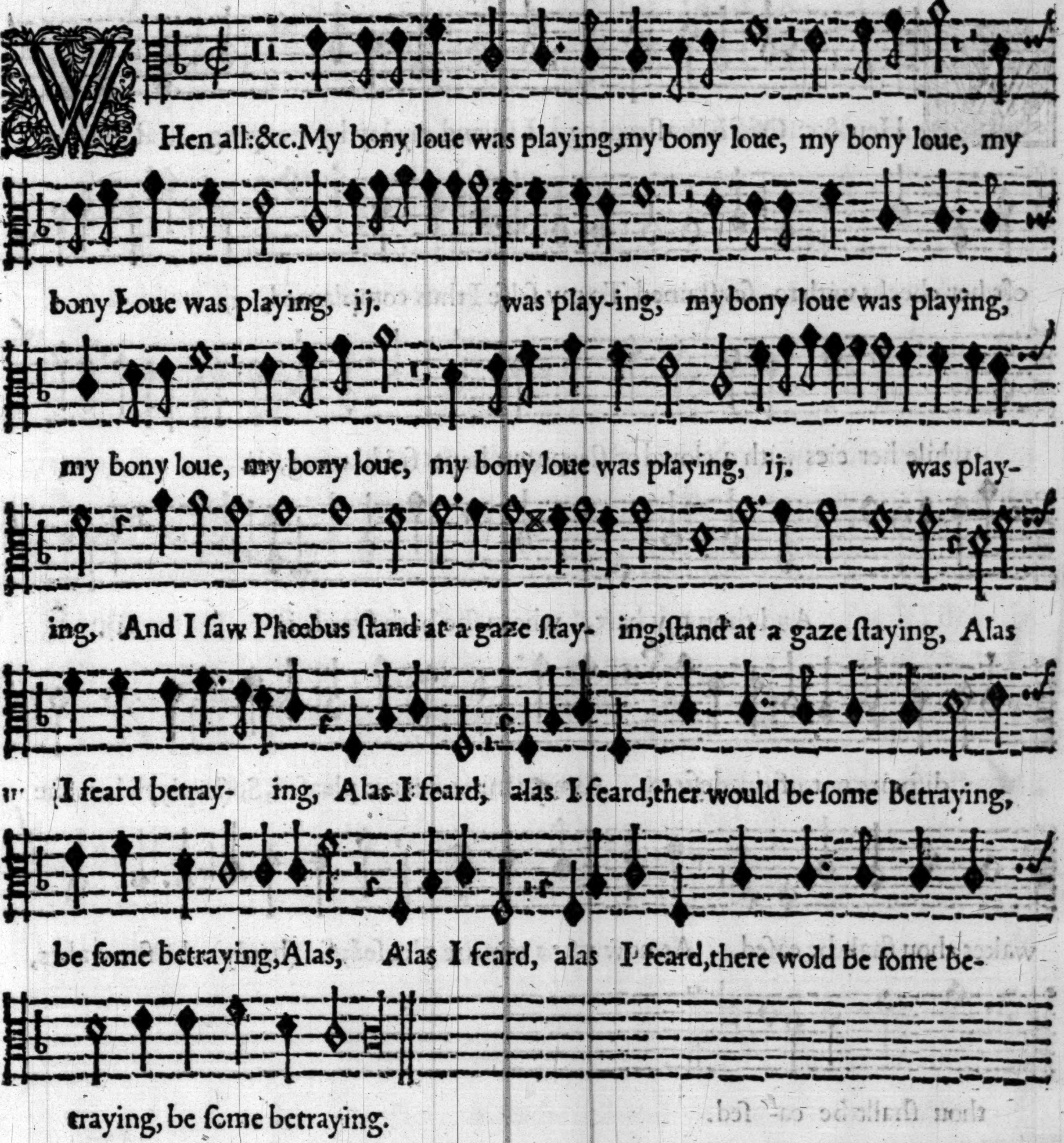

Though faint & waſted, ij. with ouerlong deſiring, ij.
of my belou'd but cru- ell foe, of my belou'd but cruell foe,
whoſe delights are in my woe, No retyring, no re- tyring, but dyes
admyring: O Loue, ô Loue, let her feele thy dart, that ſo vnkyndly kills my
hart, O Loue, ô help at laſt, let her feel thy dart, That ſo vnkindly kild my hart.
a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy, ij. take well in worth a ſimple a ſimple
ſimple toy, take well in worth a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy, ij. O, O beauteous:

5. Voc. Quando ſ voſtrj. X. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

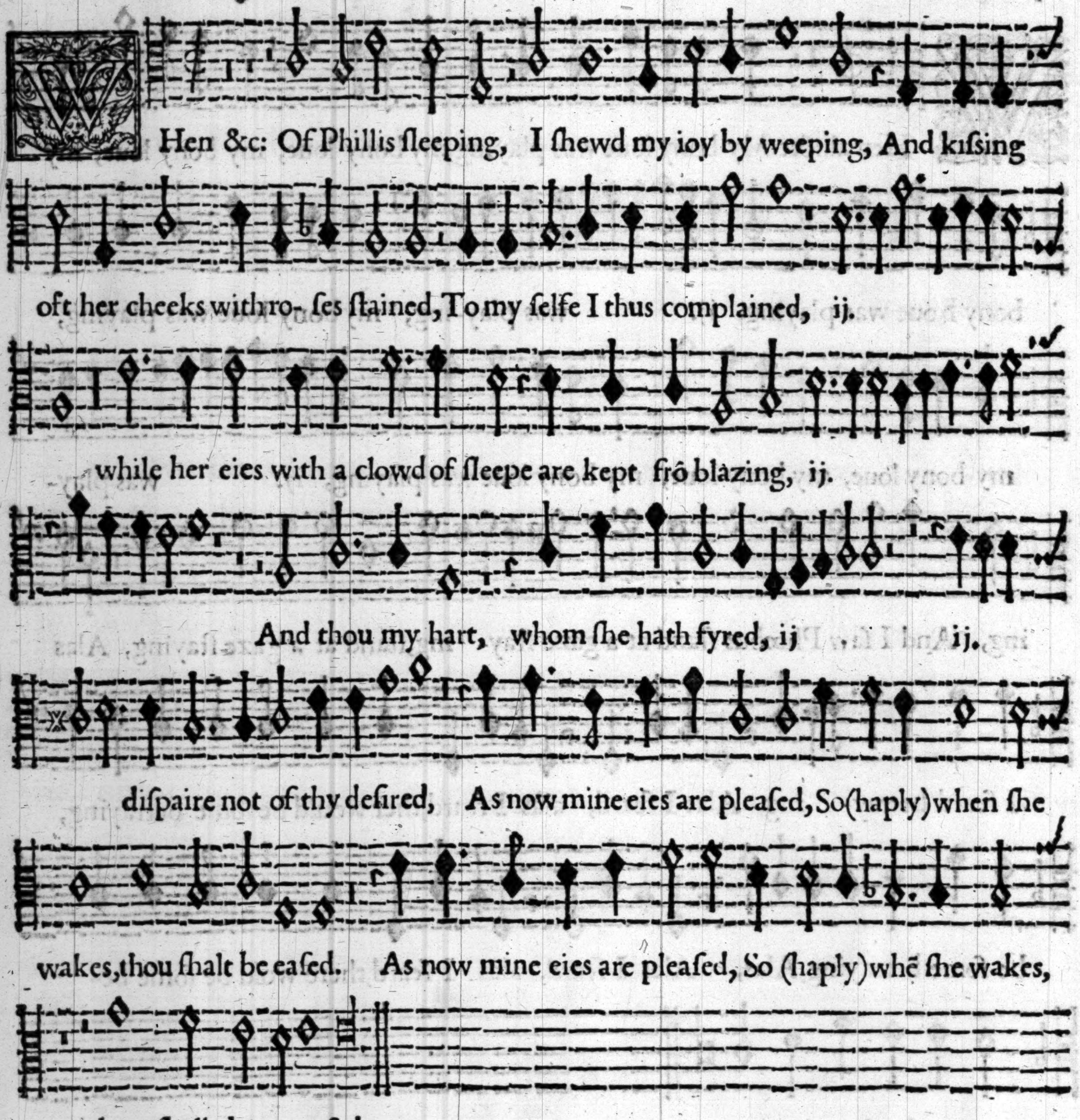

SInce.&c: Alwaies haue bin changing, I thriſe accur- ſed alwais
haue bin changing, & deadly woun- ded by Phyllis, Then to a dy-
ing Swan, then to a dy- ing Swan my altring ſtate was turned, for
though I ſing, yet my fainting hart ſtill moorned, for though I ſing, yet my fainting
hart ſtill moorned: And now, & now to a Salamander, chan- ged, with
flames ſurrounded, O what a life is this, to liue ſtill wounded, to liue ſtill wounded,
ô what a life is this, to liue ſtill wounded.

Watson.1.

5. Voc. Sola ſoletta. XI. CONTRATENOR. Giro. Conuerſo.

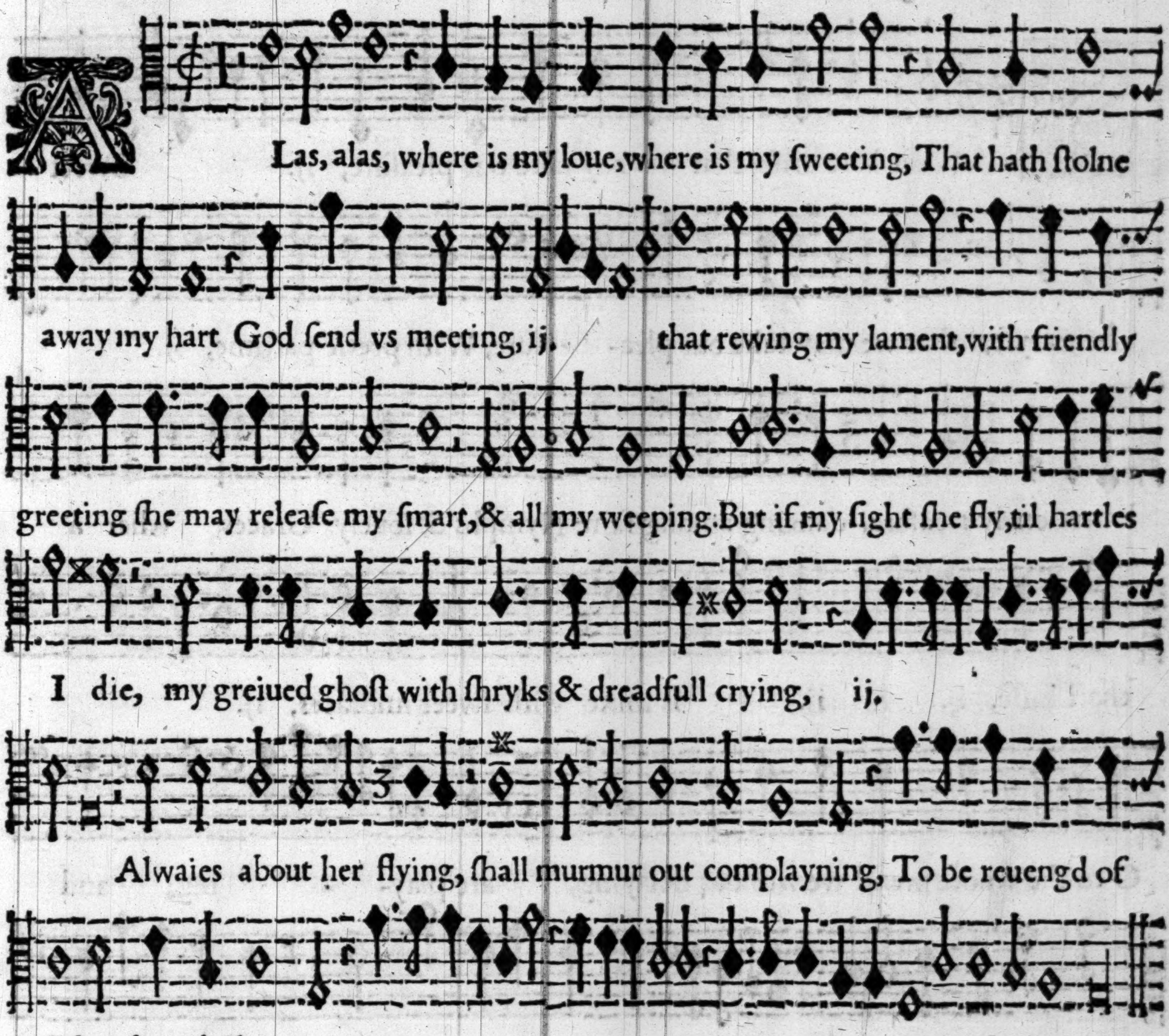

W
Hen all: &c. My bony loue was playing, my bony loue, my bony loue, my
bony Loue was playing, ij. was play-ing, my bony loue was playing,
my bony loue, my bony loue, my bony loue was playing, ij. was play-
ing, And I ſaw Phoebus ſtand at a gaze ſtay- ing, ſtand at a gaze ſtaying, Alas
I feard betray- ing, Alas I feard, alas I feard, ther would be ſome Betraying,
be ſome betraying, Alas, Alas I feard, alas I feard, there wold be ſome be-
traying, be ſome betraying.

5. Voc. Venuta era madonna. XII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

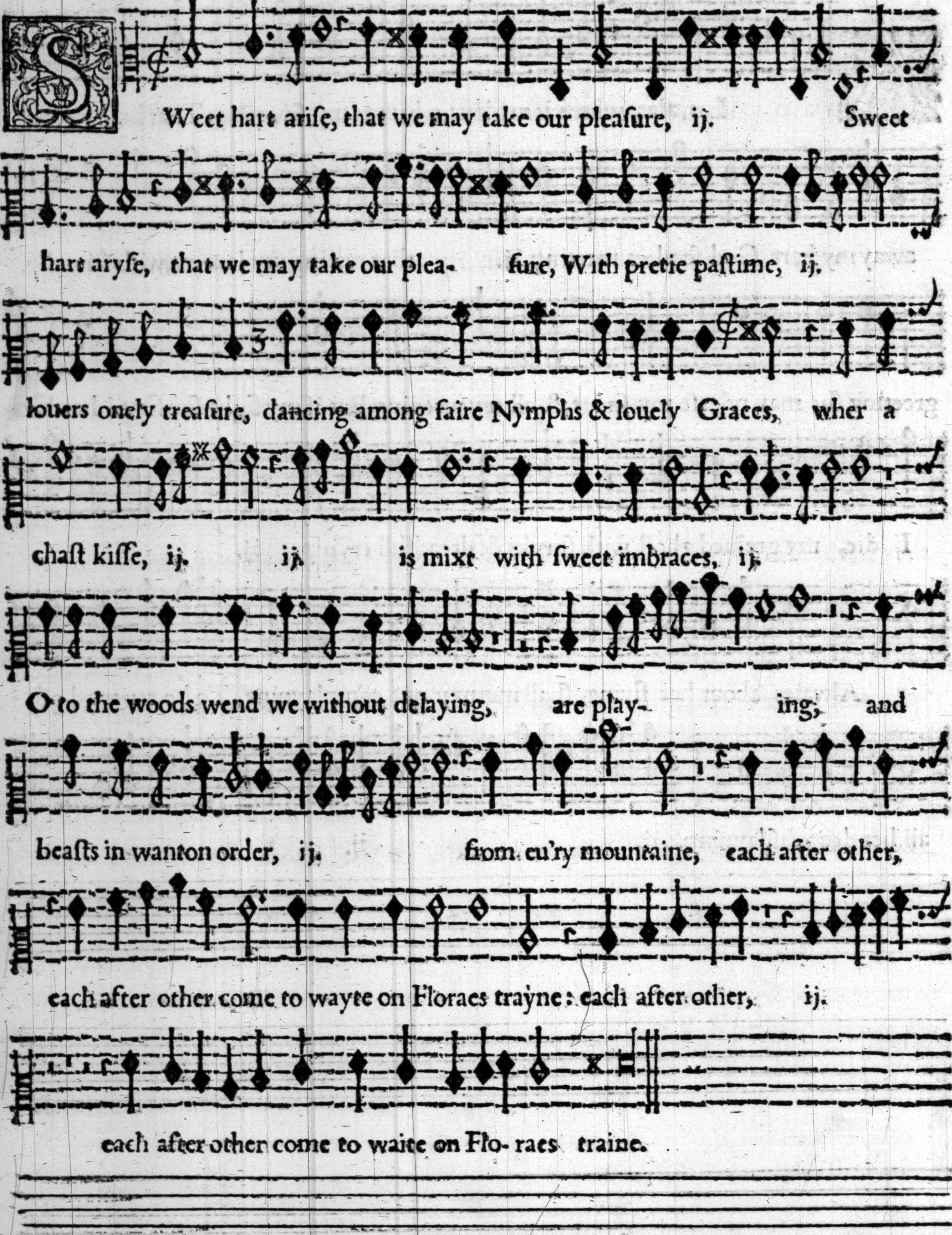

W
Hen &c: Of Phillis ſleeping, I ſhewd my ioy by weeping, And kiſsing
oft her cheeks with ro- ſes ſtained, To my ſelfe I thus complained, ij.
while her eies with a clowd of ſleepe are kept frô blazing, ij.
And thou my hart, whom ſhe hath fyred, ij ij.
diſpaire not of thy deſired, As now mine eies are pleaſed, So (haply) when ſhe
wakes, thou ſhalt be eaſed. As now mine eies are pleaſed, So (haply) whẽ ſhe wakes,
thou ſhallt be ea- ſed.

Watſon 1

5. Voc, Ohime dou' el mio ben. XIII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

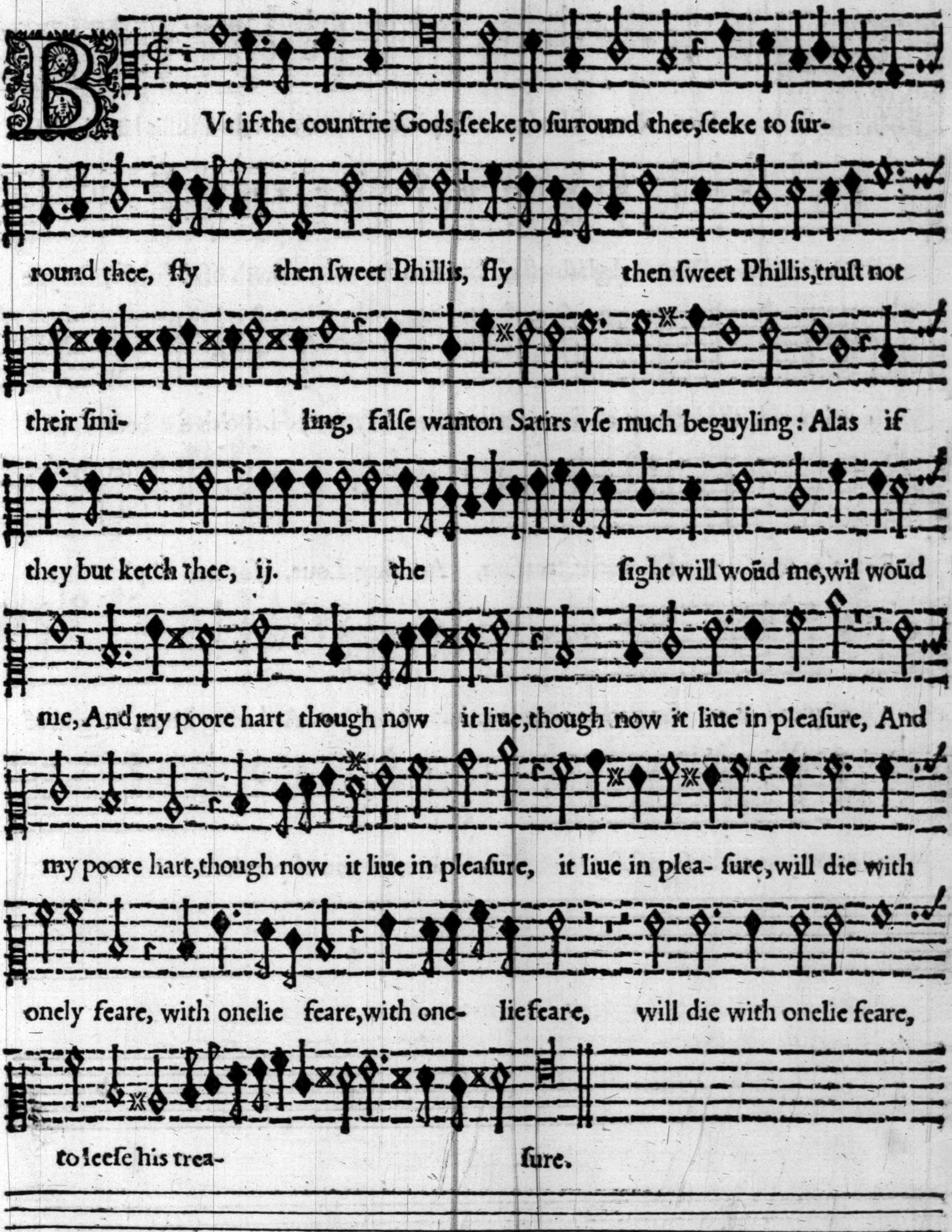

ALas, alas, where is my loue, where is my ſweeting, That hath ſtolne
away my hart God ſend vs meeting, ij. that rewing my lament, with friendly
greeting ſhe may releaſe my ſmart, & all my weeping. But if my ſight ſhe fly, til hartles
I die, my greiued ghoſt with ſhryks & dreadfull crying, ij.
Alwaies about her flying, ſhall murmur out complayning, To be reuengd of
all her deep diſdayning. ij. ij.

5. Voc. Spuntauan gia. XIIII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

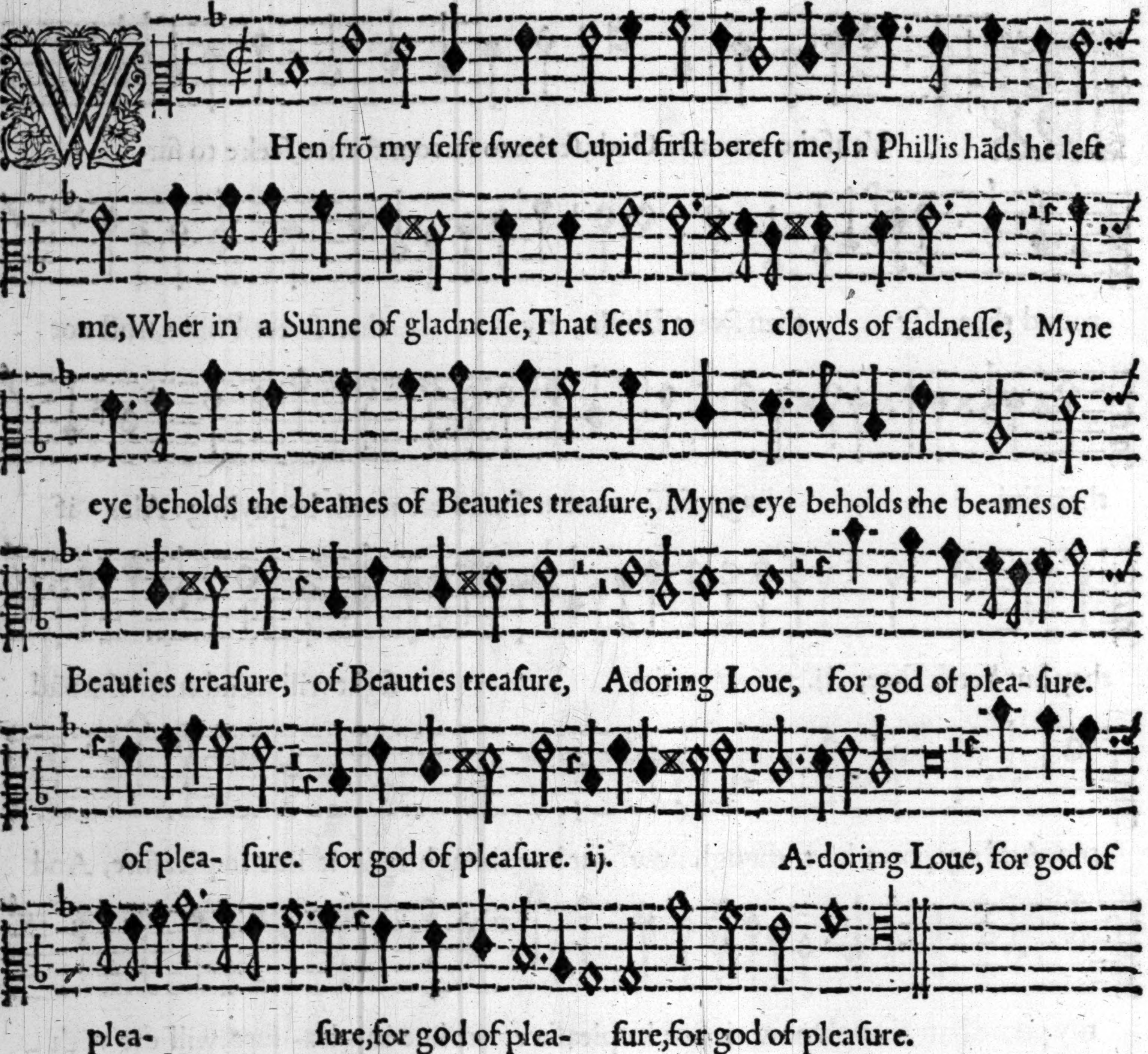

SWeet hart arise, that we may take our pleaſure, ij. Sweet
hart aryſe, that we may take our plea- ſure, With pretie paſtime, ij.
louers onely treaſure, dancing among faire Nymphs & louely Graces, wher a
chaſt kiſſe, ij. ij. is mixt with ſweet imbraces, ij.
O to the woods wend we without delaying, are play- ing, and
beaſts in wanton order, ij. from eu'ry mountaine, each after other,
each after other come to wayte on Floraes trayne: each after other, ij.
each after other come to waite on Flo- raes traine.

Watſon 1

5. Voc. Quando 'l mio viuo. XV. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

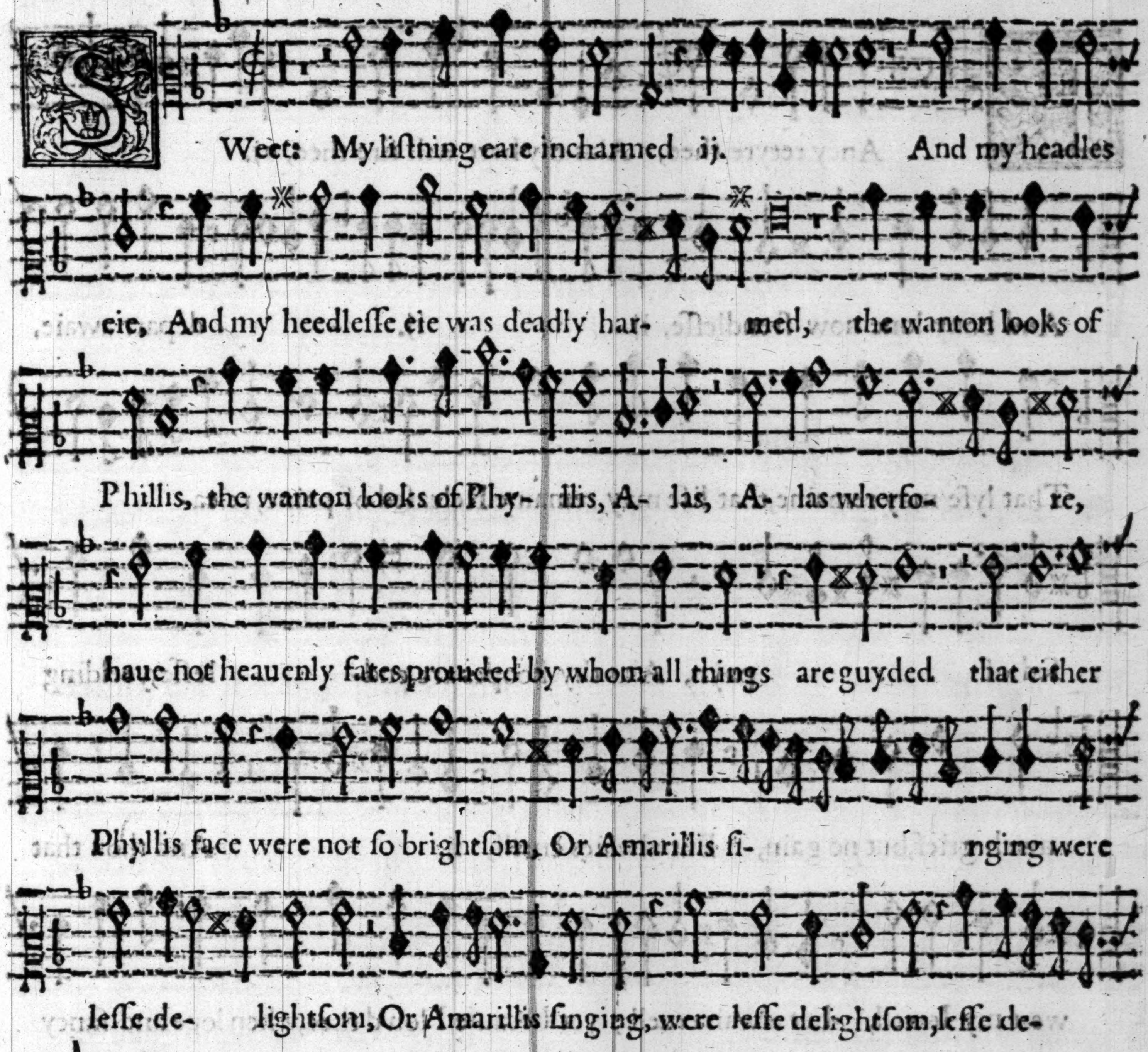

B
Vt if the countrie Gods, ſeeke to ſurround thee, ſeeke to ſur-
round thee, fly then ſweet Phillis, fly then ſweet Phillis, truſt not
their ſmi- ling, falſe wanton Satirs vſe much beguyling: Alas if
they but ketch thee, ij. the ſight will woũd me, wil woũd
me, And my poore hart though now it liue, though now it liue in pleaſure, And
my poore hart, though now it liue in pleaſure, it liue in plea- ſure, will die with
onely feare, with onelie feare, with one- lie feare, will die with onelie feare,
to leeſe his trea- ſure.

5. Voc. Madonna mia gentil. XVI. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

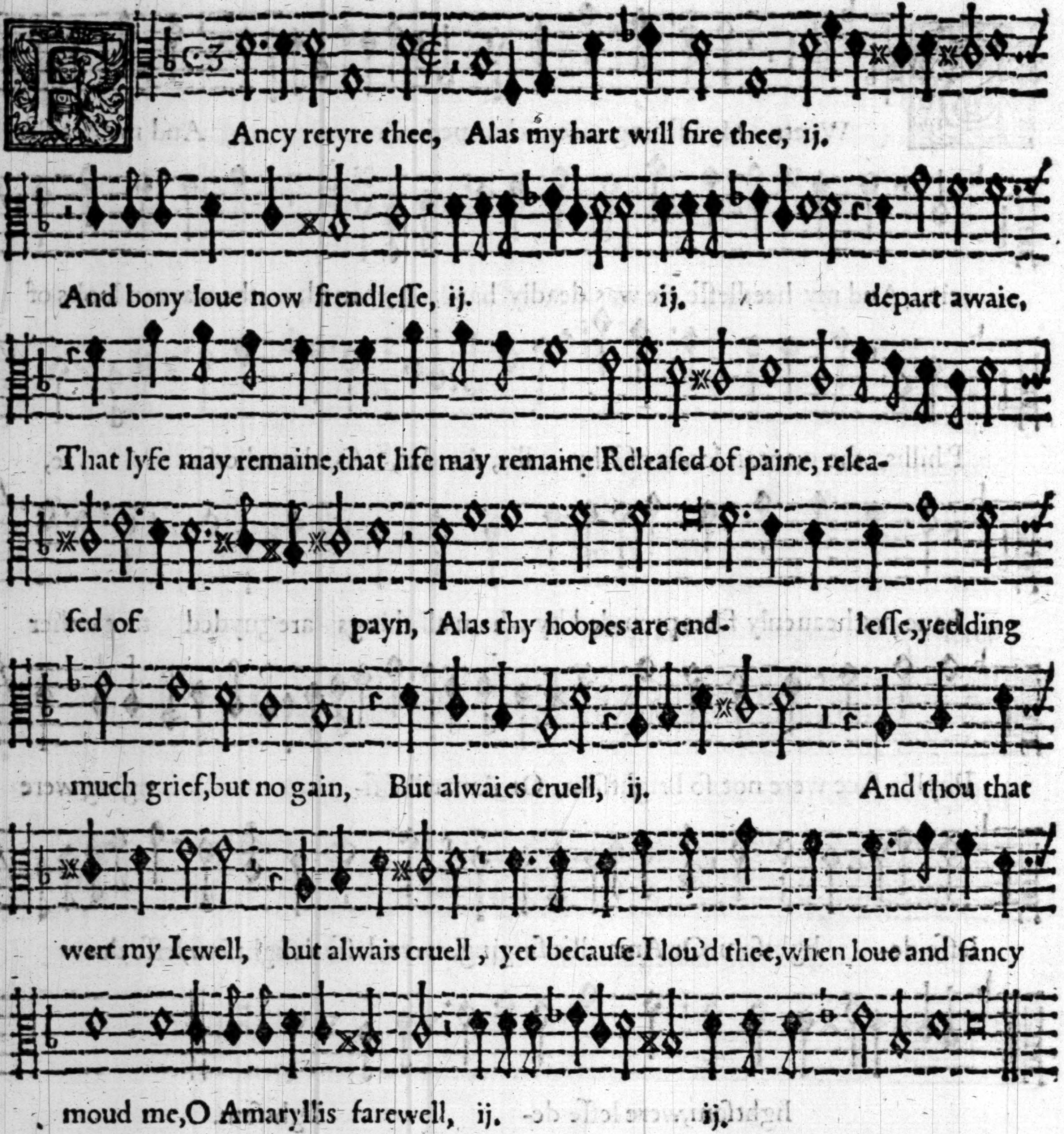

WHen frõ my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me, In Phillis hãds he left
me, Wher in a Sunne of gladneſſe, That ſees no clowds of ſadneſſe, Myne
eye beholds the beames of Beauties treaſure, Myne eye beholds the beames of
Beauties treaſure, of Beauties treaſure, Adoring Loue, for god of plea- ſure.
of plea- ſure. for god of pleaſure. ij. A-doring Loue, for god of
plea- ſure, for god of plea- ſure, for god of pleaſure.

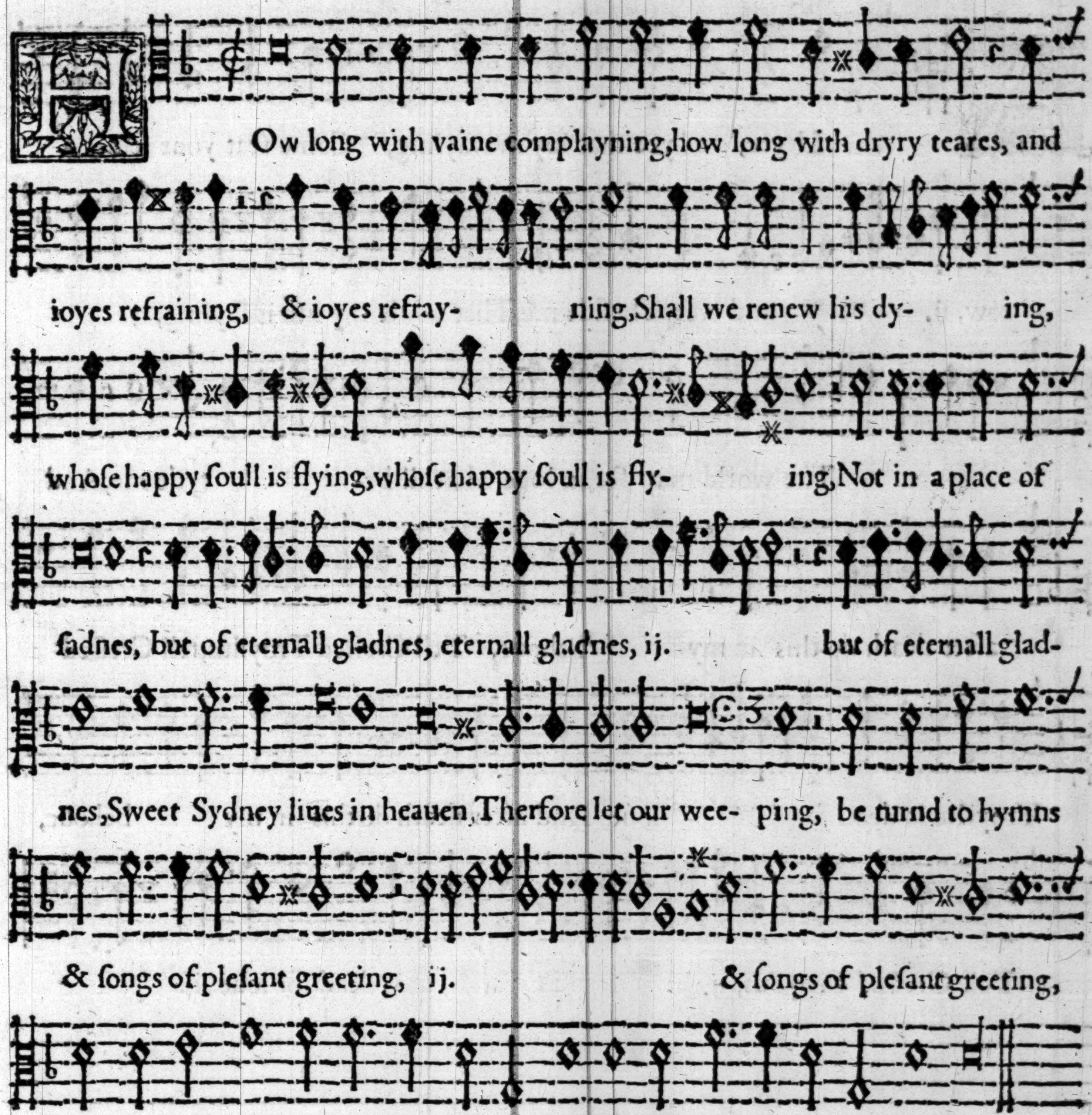
Watson 1.

5.Voc. Cantaua. XVII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

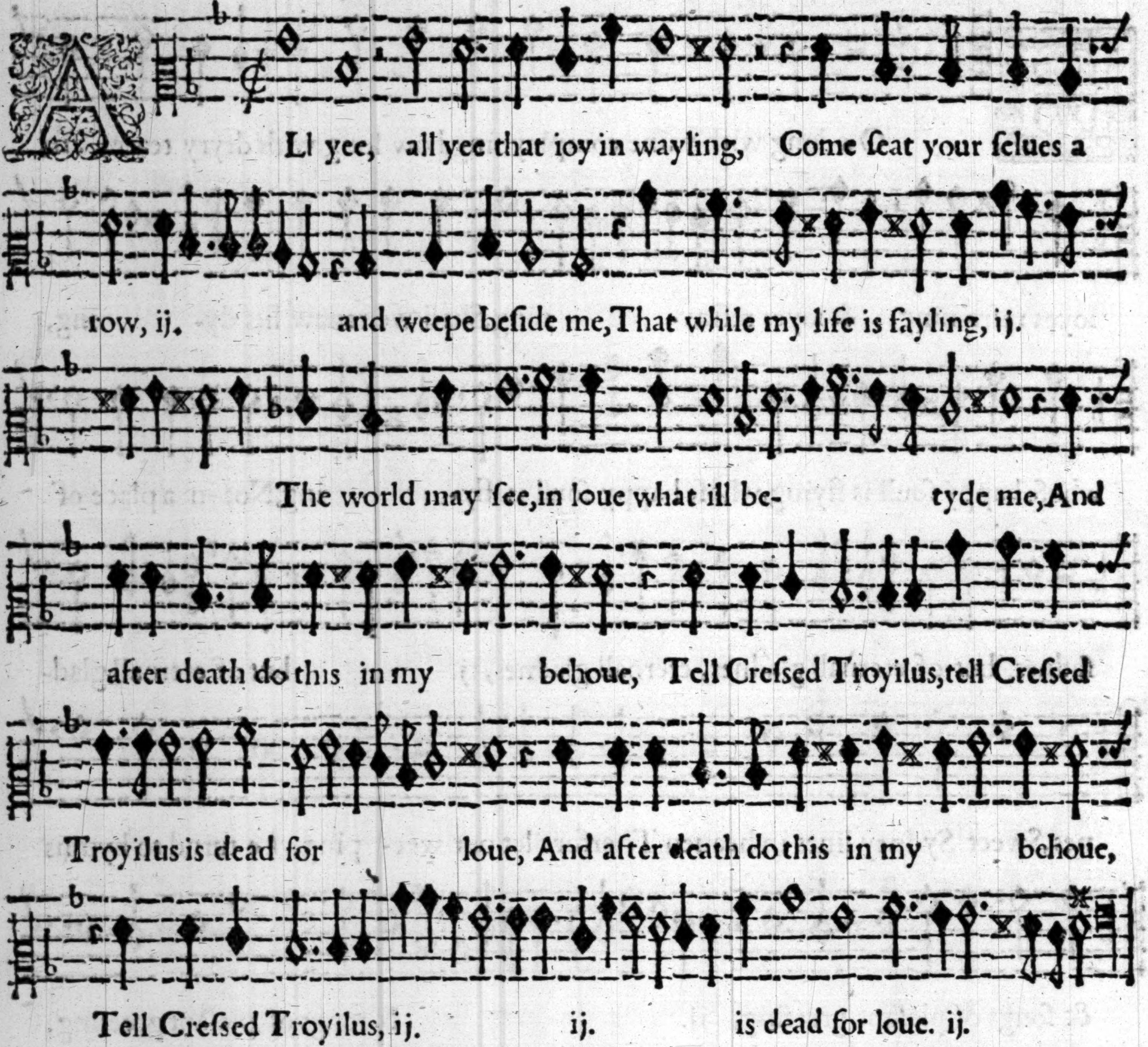

S
Weet: My liſtning eare incharmed ij. And my headles
eie, And my heedleſſe eie was deadly har- med, the wanton looks of
Phillis, the wanton looks of Phy- llis, A- las, A- las wherfo- re,
haue not heauenly fates prouided by whom all things are guyded that either
Phyllis face were not ſo brightſom, Or Amarillis ſi- nging were
leſſe de- lightſom, Or Amarillis ſinging, were leſſe delightſom, leſſe de-
lightſom, were leſſe de- lightſom.

5.Voc. Partiro dunque. XVIII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.


F
Ancy retyre thee, Alas my hart will fire thee, ij.
And bony loue now frendleſſe, ij. ij. depart awaie,
That lyfe may remaine, that life may remaine Releaſed of paine, relea-
ſed of payn, Alas thy hoopes are end- leſſe, yeelding
much grief, but no gain, But alwaies cruell, ij. And thou that
wert my Iewell, but alwais cruell, yet becauſe I lou'd thee, when loue and fancy
moud me, O Amaryllis farewell, ij. ij.

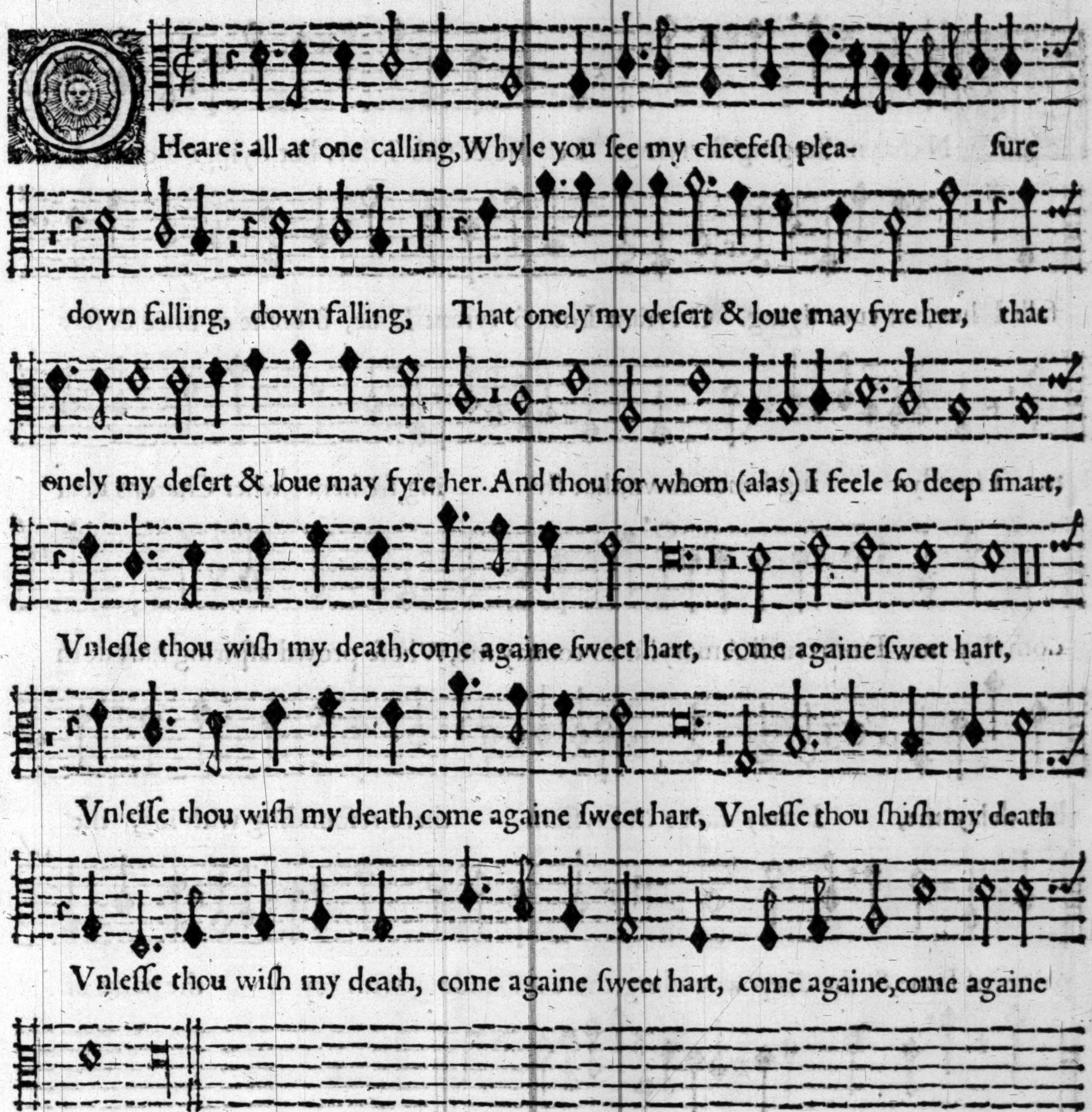

HOw long with vaine complayning, how long with dryry teares, and
ioyes refraining, & ioyes refray- ning, Shall we renew his dy- ing,
whoſe happy ſoull is flying, whoſe happy ſoull is fly- ing, Not in a place of
ſadnes, but of eternall gladnes, eternall gladnes, ij. but of eternall glad-
nes, Sweet Sydney liues in heauen, Therfore let our wee- ping, be turnd to hymns
& ſongs of pleſant greeting, ij. & ſongs of pleſant greeting,
be turnd to hymns & ſongs of pleaſant greeting, & ſongs of pleaſant greeting.

5. Voc. Morir non puo'l mio core. XX. CONTRATENOR. Giou. Maria Na:

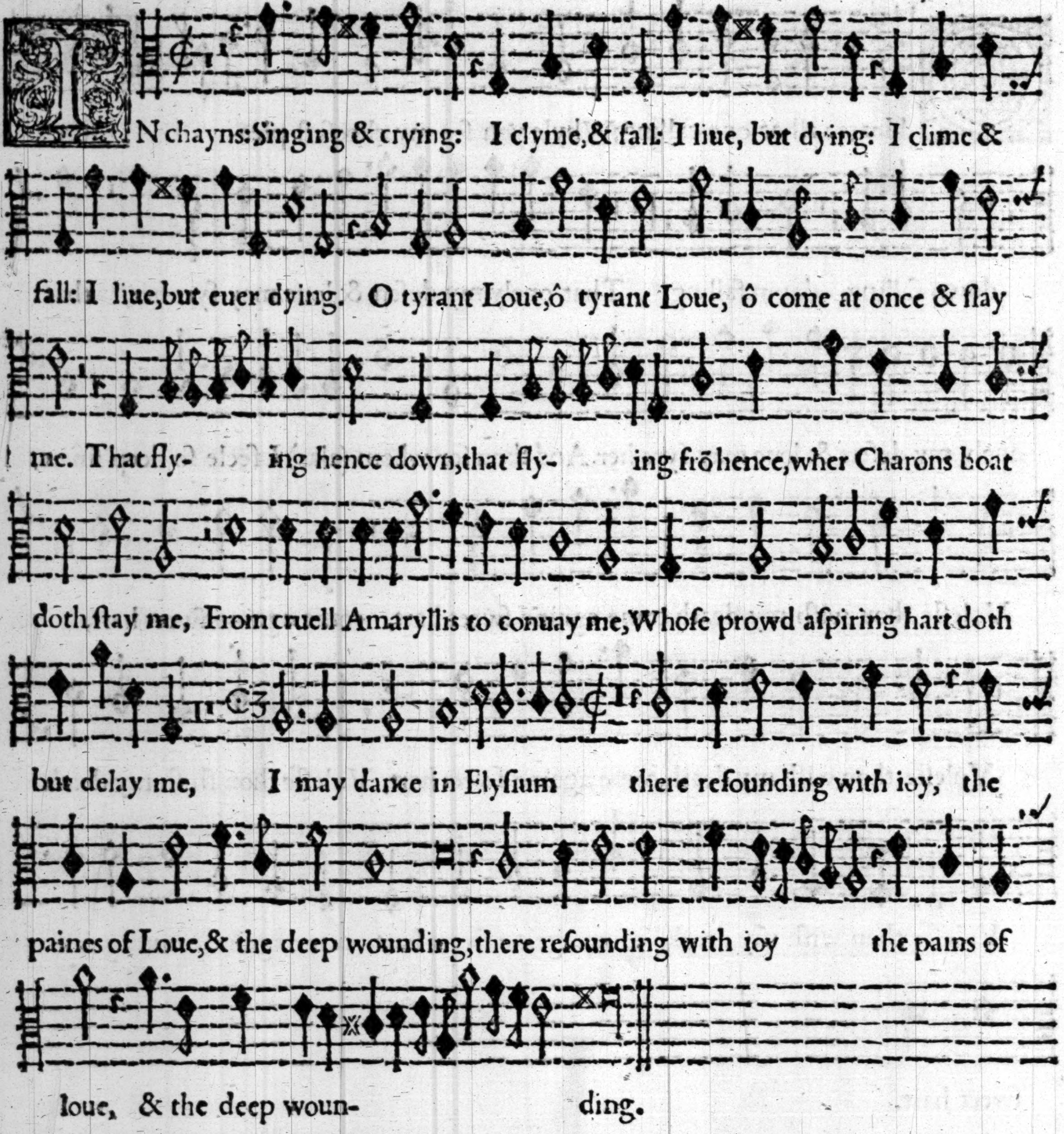

Ll yee, all yee that ioy in wayling, Come ſeat your ſelues a
row, ij. and weepe beſide me, That while my life is ſayling, ij.
The world may ſee, in loue what ill be- tyde me, And
after death do this in my behoue, Tell Creſsed Troyilus, tell Creſsed
Troyilus is dead for loue, And after death do this in my behoue,
Tell Creſsed Troyilus, ij. ij. is dead for loue. ij.

Watſon. 1

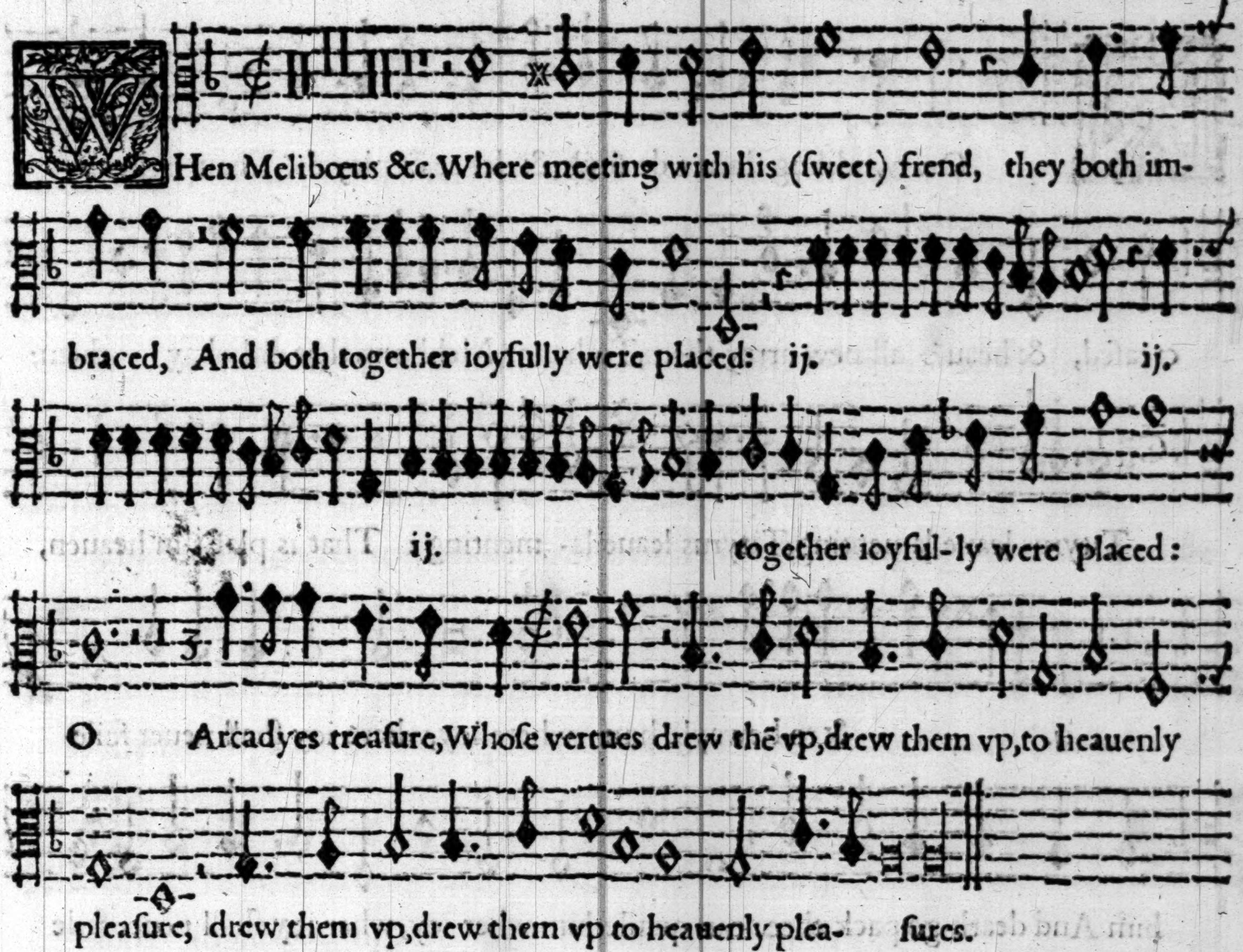
6. Voc. Talche dunque. XXI. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.


Heare: all at one calling, Whyle you ſee my cheefeſt plea- ſure
down falling, down falling, That onely my deſert & loue may fyre her, that
onely my deſert & loue may fyre her. And thou for whom (alas) I feele ſo deep ſmart,
Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, come againe ſweet hart,
Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, Vnleſſe thou ſhiſh my death
Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, come againe, come againe
ſweet hart.

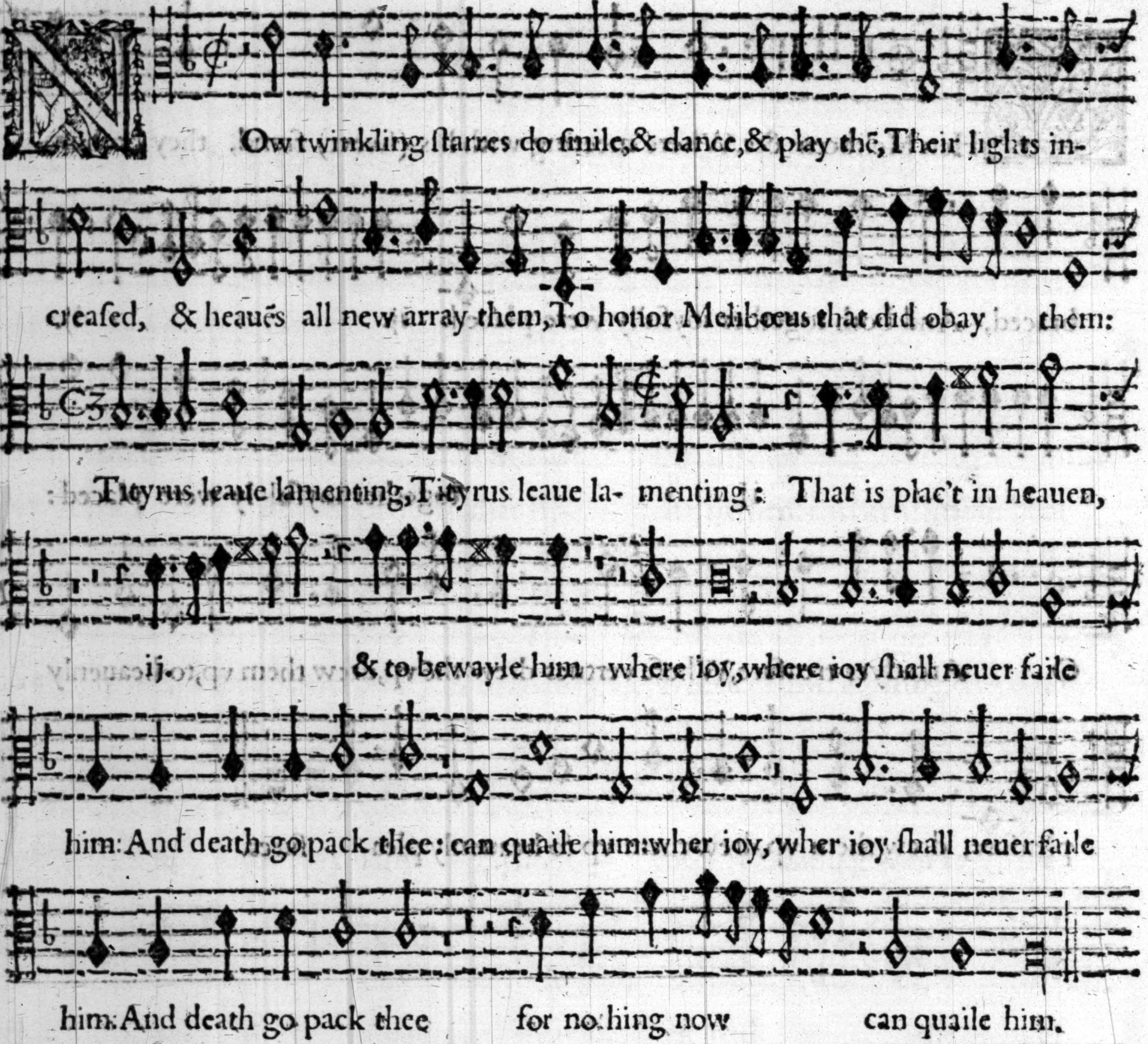
6. Voc. Ne fero ſdegno. XXII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.


IN chayns: Singing & crying: I clyme, & fall: I liue, but dying: I clime &
fall: I liue, but euer dying. O tyrant Loue, ô tyrant Loue, ô come at once & ſlay
me. That fly- ing hence down, that fly- ing frõ hence, wher Charons boat
doth ſtay me, From cruell Amaryllis to conuay me, Whoſe prowd aſpiring hart doth
but delay me, I may dance in Elyſium there reſounding with ioy, the
paines of Loue, & the deep wounding, there reſounding with ioy the pains of
loue, & the deep woun- ding.

6.Voc.Di Nettare. XXIII. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio,

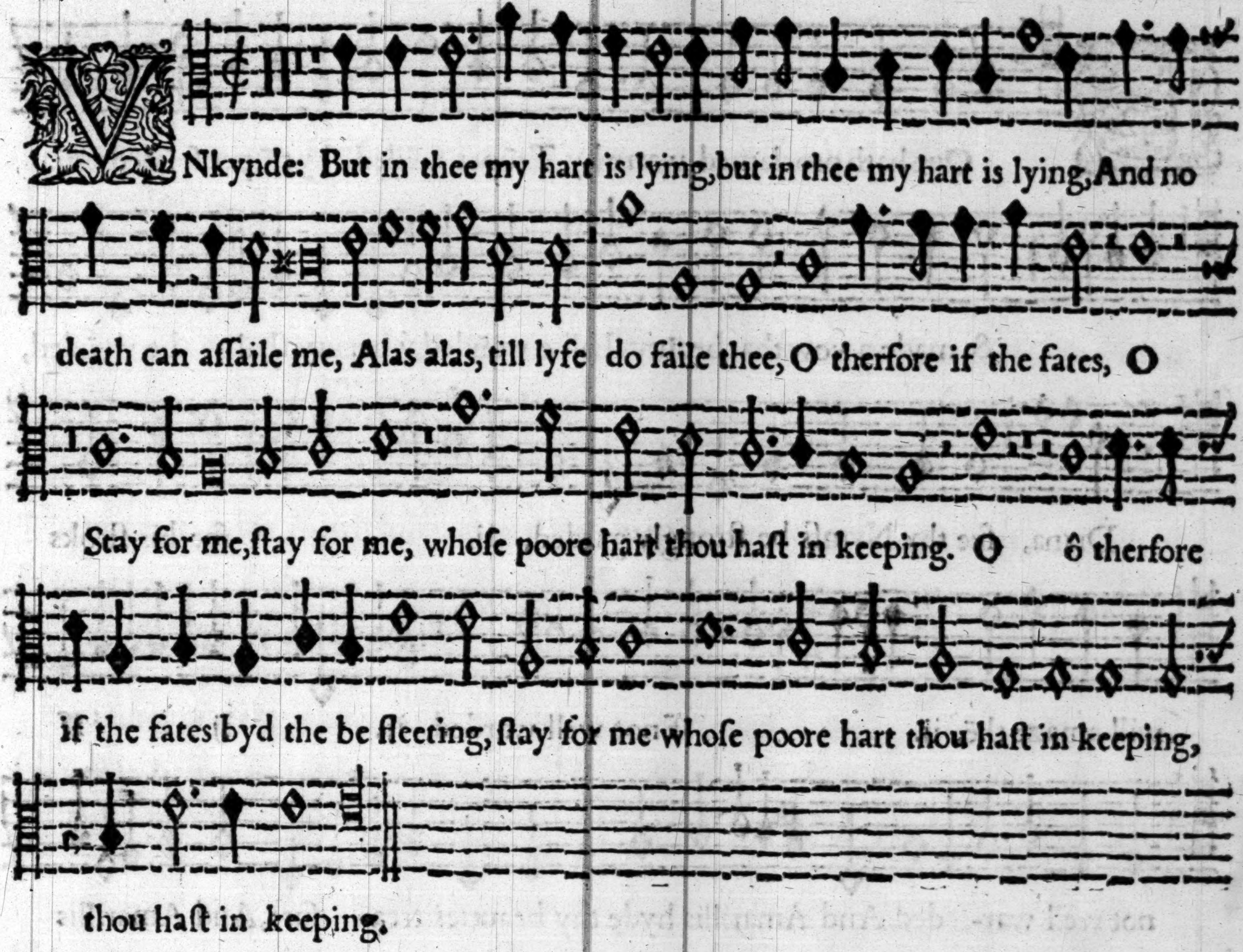

W
Hen Melibœus &c. Where meeting with his (ſweet) frend, they both im-
braced, And both together ioyfully were placed: ij. ij.
ij. together ioyful-ly were placed:
O Arcadyes treaſure, Whoſe vertues drew thē vp, drew them vp, to heauenly
pleaſure, drew them vp, drew them vp to heauenly plea- ſures.

6. Voc. Sonar le labra. The ſecond part. **XXIIII. CONTRATENOR.** L. Marēzio.

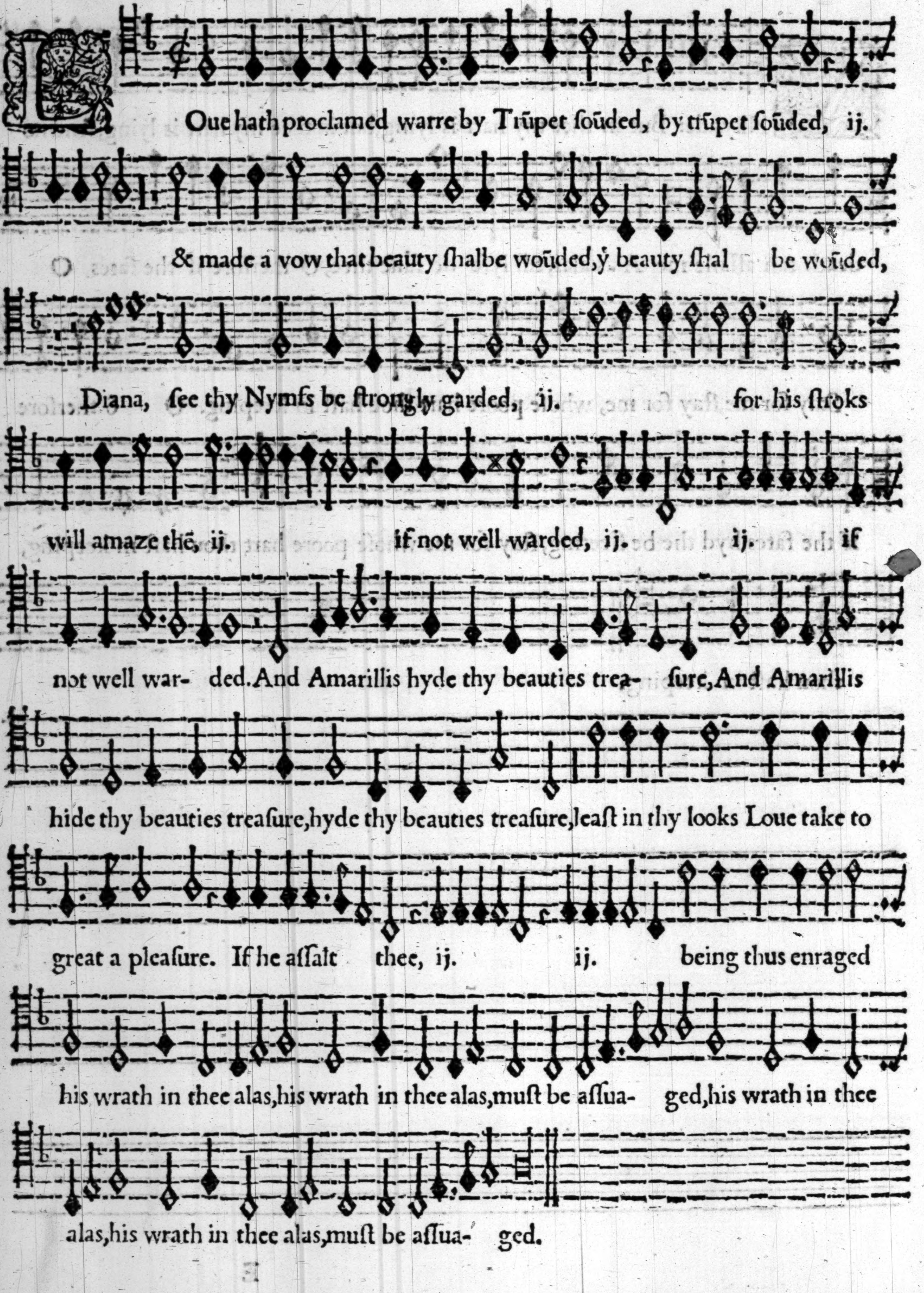

N
Ow twinkling ſtarres do ſmile, & dance, & play thē, Their lights in-
creaſed, & heauēs all new array them, To honor Melibœus that did obay them:
Tityrus leaue lamenting, Tityrus leaue la- menting: That is plac't in heauen,
ij. & to bewayle him where ioy, where ioy ſhall neuer faile
him: And death go pack thee: can quaile him: wher ioy, wher ioy ſhall neuer faile
him: And death go pack thee for nothing now can quaile him.

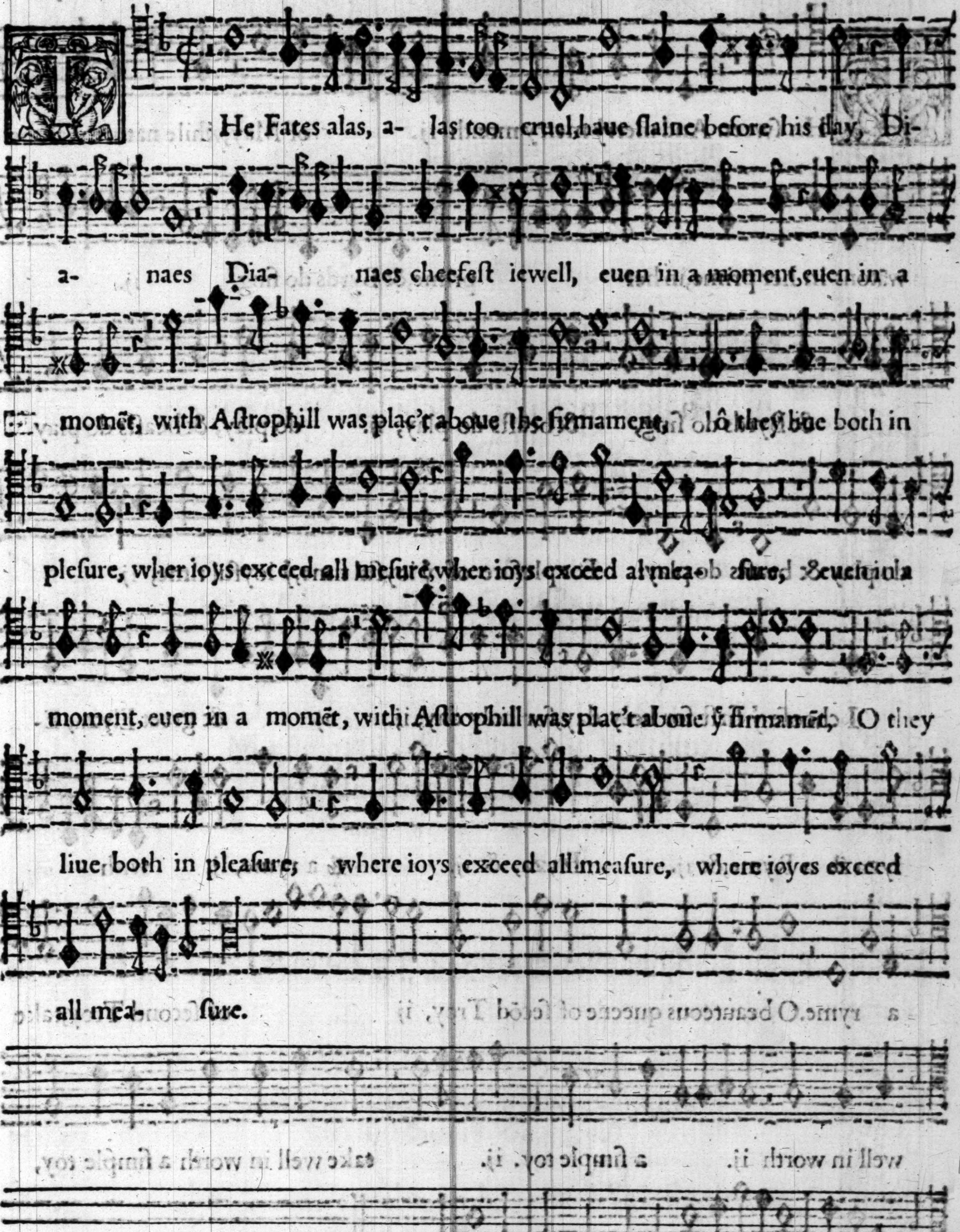
Watson 1.

6. Voc. Crudel perche. XXV. CONTRATENOR. Luca Marenzio.

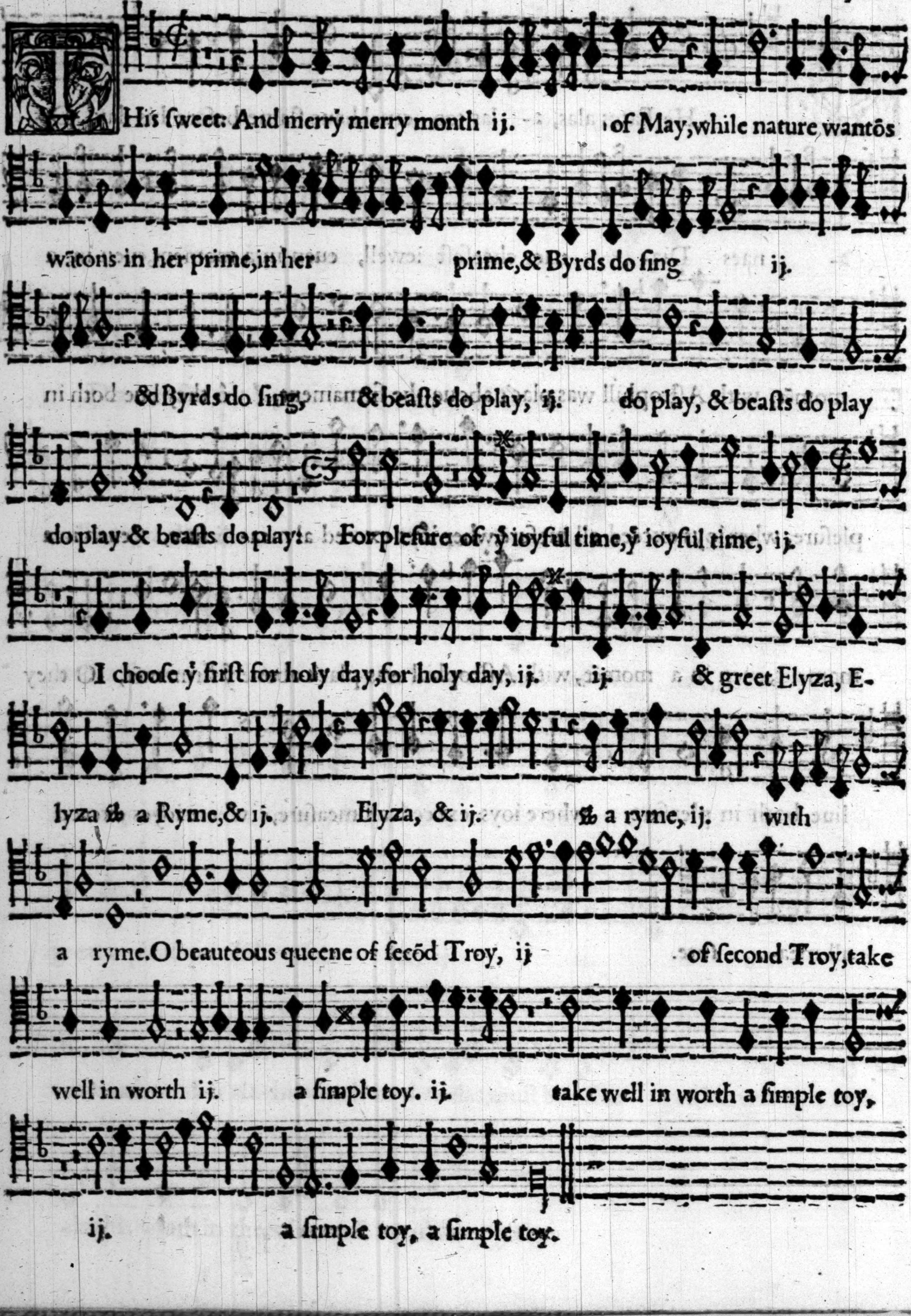

VNkynde: But in thee my hart is lying, but in thee my hart is lying, And no
death can aſſaile me, Alas alas, till lyfe do faile thee, O therfore if the fates, O
Stay for me, ſtay for me, whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping. O ô therfore
if the fates byd the be fleeting, ſtay for me whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping,
thou haſt in keeping.

6. Voc. Non rumor di tamburi. XXVI. CONTRATENOR. Aleſſ. Striggio.


Loue hath proclamed warre by Trũpet ſoũded, by trũpet ſoũded, ij.
& made a vow that beauty ſhalbe woũded, yͤ beauty ſhal be woũded,
Diana, ſee thy Nymſs be ſtrongly garded, ij. for his ſtroks
will amaze thẽ, ij. if not well warded, ij. ij. if
not well war- ded. And Amarillis hyde thy beauties trea- ſure, And Amarillis
hide thy beauties treaſure, hyde thy beauties treaſure, leaſt in thy looks Loue take to
great a pleaſure. If he aſſalt thee, ij. ij. being thus enraged
his wrath in thee alas, his wrath in thee alas, muſt be aſſua- ged, his wrath in thee
alas, his wrath in thee alas, muſt be aſſua- ged.


THe Fates alas, a- las too cruel, haue ſlaine before his day, Di-
a- naes Dia- naes cheefeſt iewell, euen in a moment, euen in a
momēt, with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue the firmament, O they liue both in
pleſure, wher ioys exceed all meſure, wher ioys exceed al mea- ſure, & euen in a
moment, euen in a momēt, with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue ẏ firmamēt, O they
liue both in pleaſure, where ioys exceed all meaſure, where ioyes exceed
all mea- ſure.

6. Voc. XXVIII. CONTRATENOR. William Byrd.


His ſweet: And merry merry month ij. of May, while nature wantōs
wātons in her prime, in her prime, & Byrds do ſing ij.
& Byrds do ſing, & beaſts do play, ij. do play, & beaſts do play
do play & beaſts do play: For pleſure of ẏ ioyful time, ẏ ioyful time, ij.
I chooſe ẏ firſt for holy day, for holy day, ij. ij. & greet Elyza, E-
lyza wᵗ a Ryme, & ij. Elyza, & ij. wᵗ a ryme, ij. with
a ryme. O beauteous queene of ſecōd Troy, ij. of ſecond Troy, take
well in worth ij. a ſimple toy. ij. take well in worth a ſimple toy,
ij. a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy.

4

TENOR.

¶*The firſt ſett,*

Of Italian Madrigalls Engliſhed,

not to the ſenſe of the originall dittie,
but after the affection of the Noate.

By Thomas Watſon Gentleman.

There are alſo heere inſerted two excellent
Madrigalls of Maſter VVilliam
Byrds, compoſed after the 14.
Italian vaine, at the requeſt
of the ſayd Thomas
Watſon.

¶Imprinted at London by Thomas *Eſte, the aſsigné of William Byrd,*
& are to be ſold at the houſe of the ſayd T. Eſte,
being in Alderſgate ſtreet, at the ſigne
of the black Horſe. 1590.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

Lucæ Marenzio Muſicæ artis
peritiſſimo Tho. Watſonus.

HEi, quotiès morimur nimia dulcedine rapti,
Pulſat, Apollineam dúm tua Muſa chelyn?
O, igitur dulcis plectrum depone Marenzi,
Nè ſit læſa tuis plurima vita ſonis.
Attamèn ô dulcis plectro modulare Marenzi:
Si morimur, vitam dant tua plectra nouam.
O liceat nobis, vitâ ſub morte repertâ,
Sæpè tuo cantu viuere, ſæpè mori.
Mille neces patior, vitas totidemq; reſumo,
Dùm tua multiplici gutture muſa placet:
Somnio ſepteno gyrantes murmure ſphæras:
Somnio cantantis Numina blanda ſali:
Somnio Thrëiceum Cytharœdam ſaxa mouentem:
Somnio mulcentem carmine monſtra Deum:
Somnio Muſarum concentus protinùs omnes:
Omnia Marenzi, dùm canis, vnus habes.

Clariſsimo, & honoratiſsimo Heroi,

Domino Roberto Deurox, Comiti Eſſexiæ, Georgiani Ordinis Equiti aurato, multiſq; alijs nominibus illuſtriſsimo

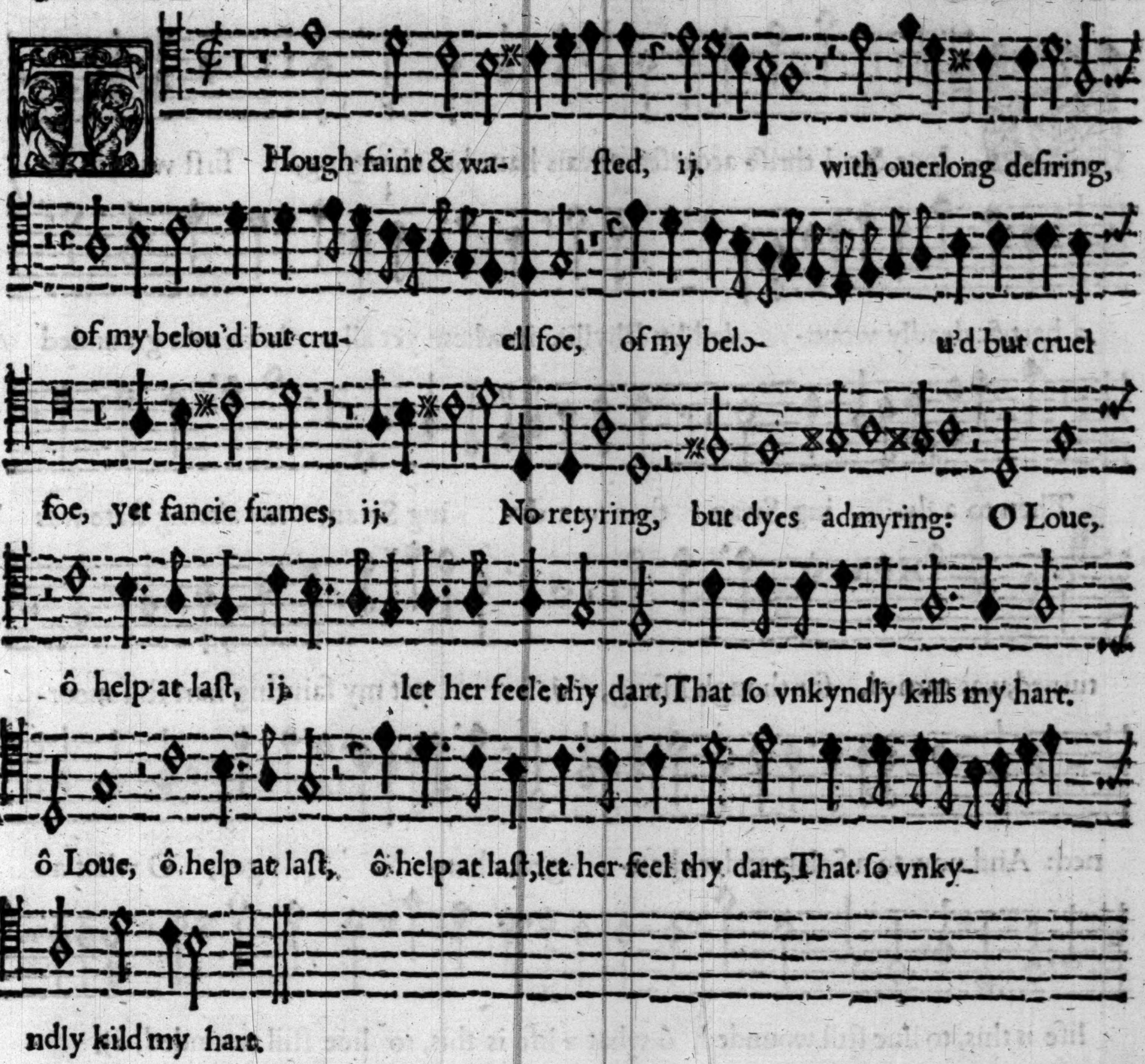
S. P.

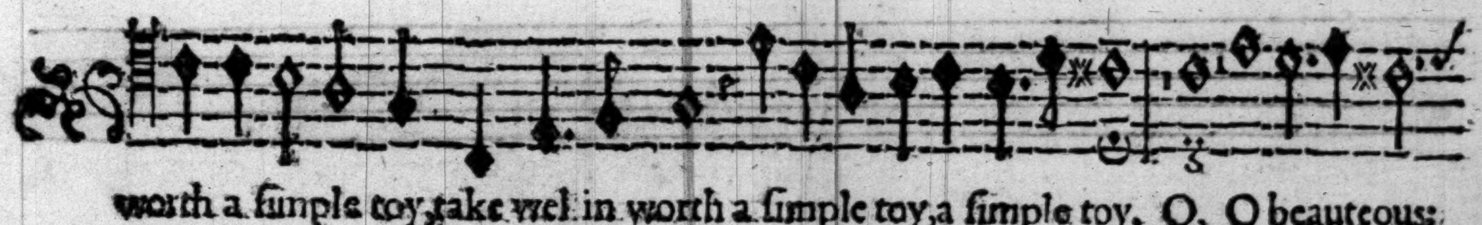
INclyte Mauortis, Muſarum dulcis alumne,
Accipe iuncta Italis Anglica verba notis:
Atq́; Marenzæos cantus, quos approbet auris
Attica, quos Charites, quoſq́; DIANA velit.
Si rudius quid ineſt, id noſtri culpa laboris:
Et melior primo fortè ſecundus erit.
Attamen Heſperiæ Philomelæ ſubdere voces
Non eſt exigui debile Martis opus.
Tu dignare, precor, ſinceræ munera mentis,
Siuè ſonent placido murmure, ſiuè graui.
Candida & atra ſuo percurrit lumine Phœbus:
Candida & atra volens accipe, Phœbus eris.
Phœbus eris, niſi te ſacrato culmine Mauors
Auferat, armipotens vt fera bella geras.
Ecquis enim veſtræ neſcit conamina Muſæ,
Metraq́; ad Aoniam ſæpè canenda lyram?
Sed mitto quoſcunq́; tuæ virtutis honores:
Maior es eulogijs, carminibuſq́; meis.
Aurea concedat fœlicis tempora vitæ
Iupiter, & cœptis nolit abeſſe tuis.

Honoris tui ſtudioſiſſimus
Thomas Watſonus.

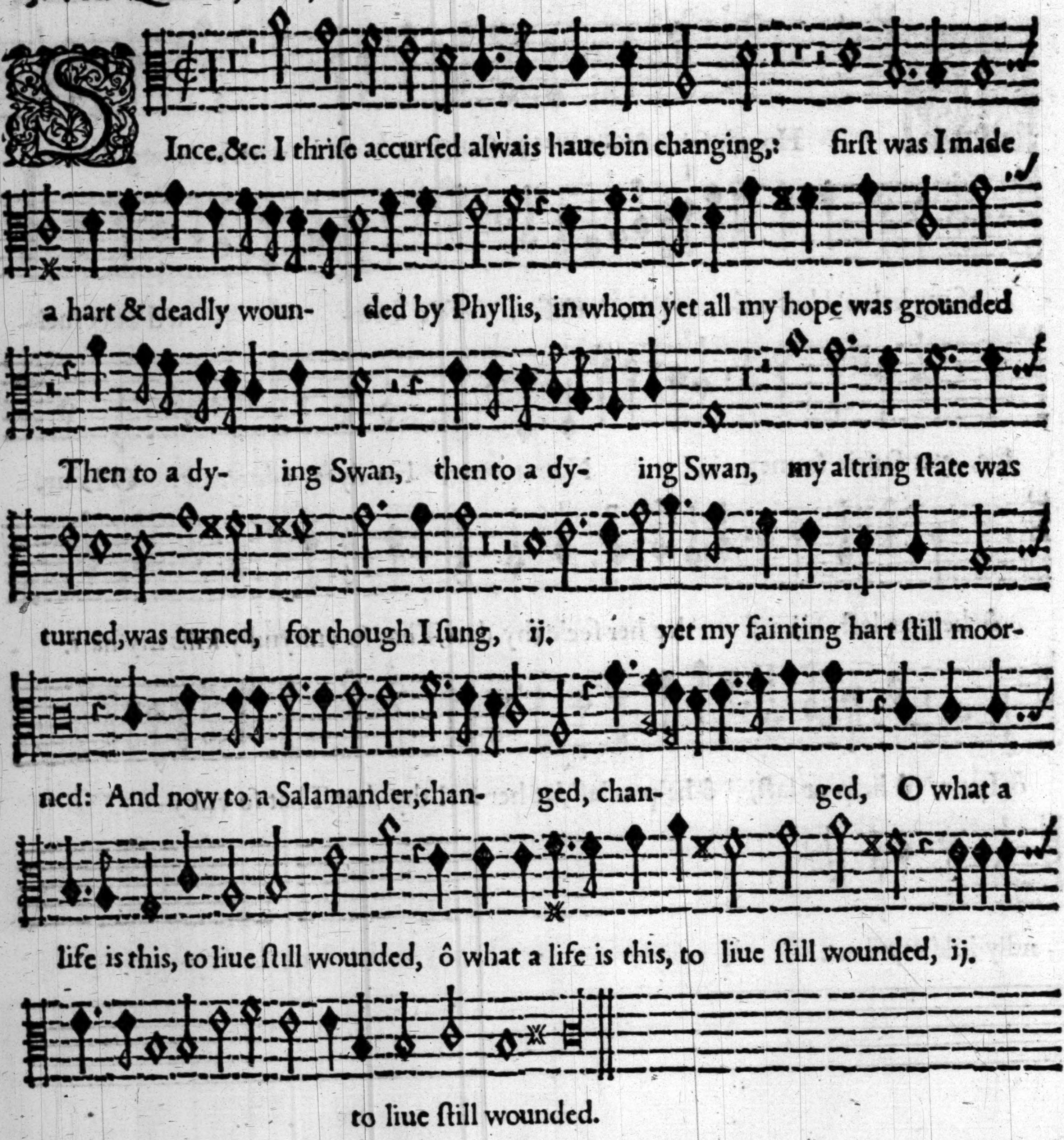
A Table conteining the beginning of euery ſong, and of the originall Italian ditty, with the name of the Author annexed.

Of 4.			
When firſt my heedleſſe eyes.	I	*Non vidi mai.*	Luca Marenzio.
O merry world.	II	*I lieti amanti.*	
Farewell cruel & vnkind	III	*Veggo dolce mio bene.*	
Zephirus breathing.	IIII	*Zefiro torna.*	
Faire ſhepherds queene.	V	*Madonna ſua merce.*	
Eu'ry ſinging Byrd.	VI	*Vezzoſi augelli.*	
Alas, what a wretched life is this?	VII	*Ahi diſpietata.*	
This ſweet & merry month of May.	VIII		William Byrd.
Of 5.			
Though faint & waſted.	IX	*Laſſo ch'io ardo.*	Luca Marenzio.
Since my heedleſſe eyes.	X	*Quando j voſtri.*	
Whẽ al alone my bony loue.	XI	*Sola ſoletta.*	Giro. Conuerſo.
When I beheld the faire face of Phillis ſleeping.	XII	*Venuta era madonna.*	Luca Marenzio.
Alas where is my Loue.	XIII	*Ohime dou' el mio ben.*	
Sweet hart ariſe.	XIIII	*Sputauan gia.*	
But if the country gods.	XV	*Quando 'l mio viuo.*	
When from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me.	XVI	*Madonna mia gentil.*	
Sweet ſingĩg Amarillis.	XVII	*Cantaua.*	
Fancy retyre thee.	XVIII	*Partiro dunque.*	
How long with vaine complaining.	XIX	*Queſta di verde.*	
All ye that ioy in wailing.	XX	*Morir non puo'l mio core.*	Giou. Maria Nanino.
Of 6.			
O heare me heauenly powrs.	XXI	*Talche dunque.*	Luca Marenzio.
In chains of hope & fear.	XXII	*Ne fero ſdegno.*	
When Meliboeus ſoull.	XXIII	*Di nettare.*	
Now twinkling ſtarrs.	XXIIII	*Sonar le labra.*	
Vnkind, ô ſtai thi flying.	XXV	*Crudel perche.*	
Loue hath proclamed war by trũpet ſoũded	XXVI	*Non rumor di tamburi.*	Aleſſandro Striggio.
The Fates alas.	XXVII	*Queſta ordi.*	Luca Marenzio.
This ſweet & merry month of May.	XXVIII		William Byrd.

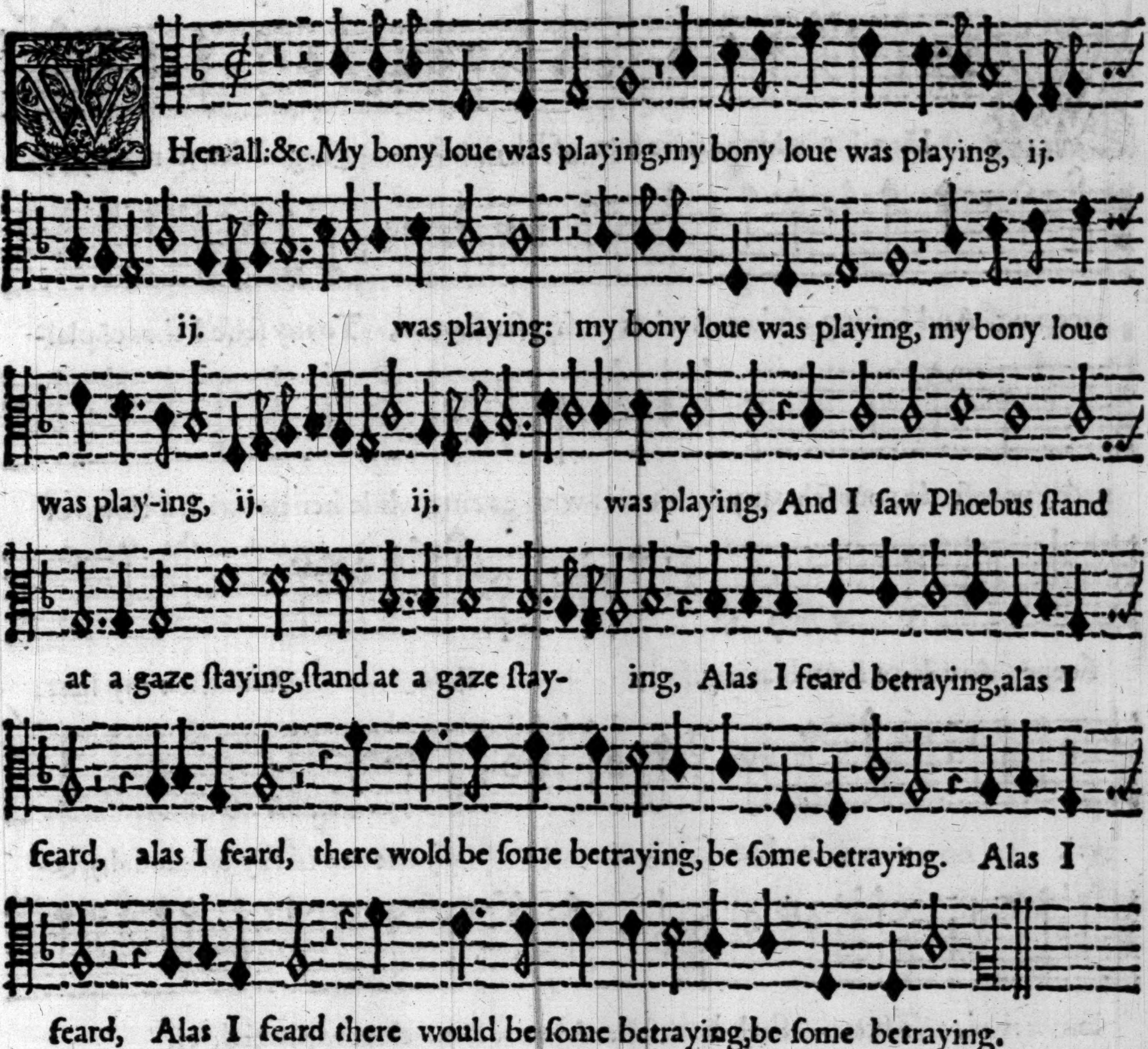

T
Hough faint & waſted, ij. with ouerlong deſiring,
of my belou'd but cru- ell foe, of my belo- u'd but cruel
foe, yet fancie frames, ij. No retyring, but dyes admyring: O Loue,
ô help at laſt, ij. let her feele thy dart, That ſo vnkyndly kills my hart.
ô Loue, ô help at laſt, ô help at laſt, let her feel thy dart, That ſo vnky-
ndly kild my hart.


worth a ſimple toy, take wel in worth a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy. O, O beauteous:

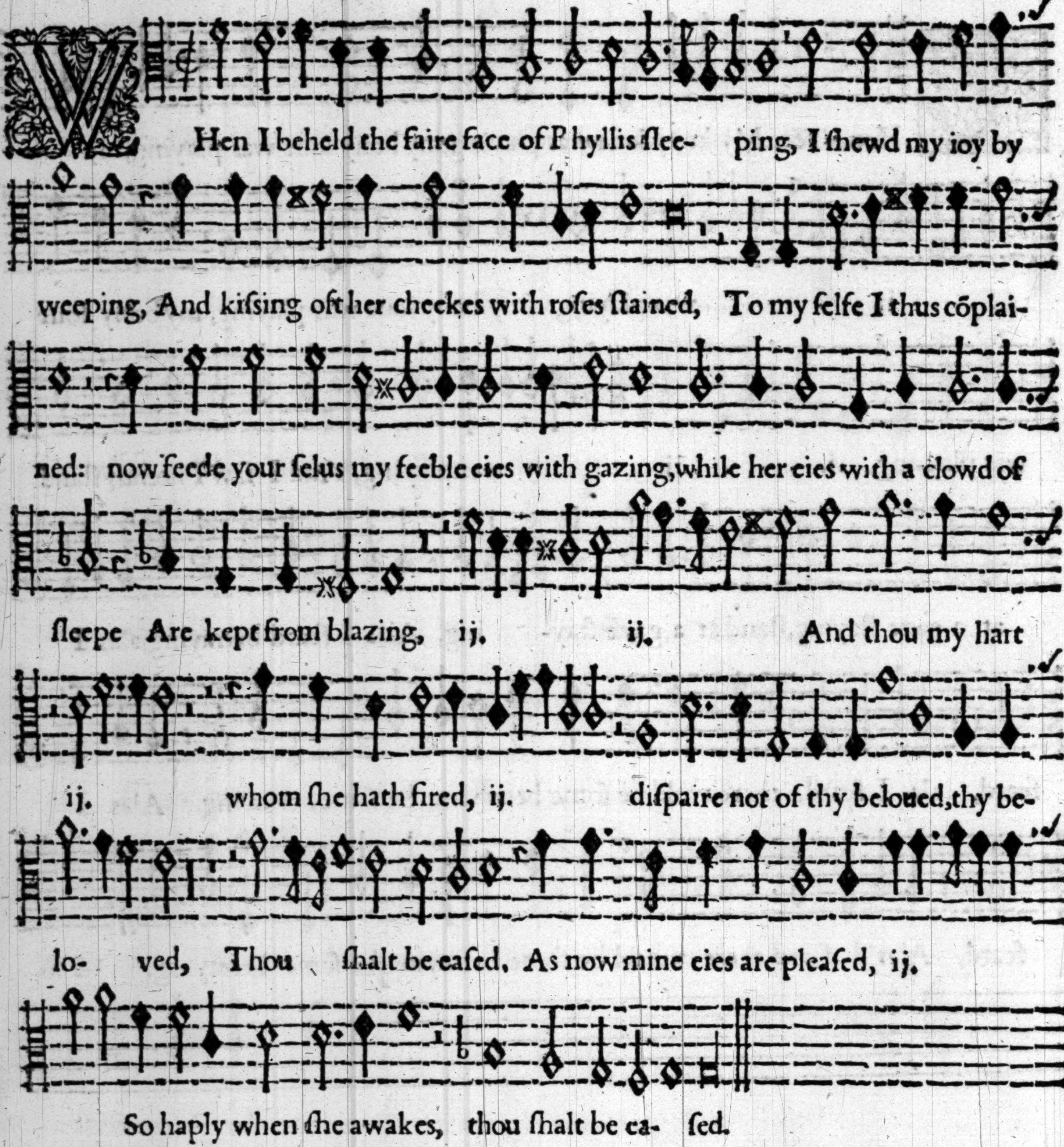
5. Voc. Quando j voſtrj. X. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.


SInce.&c: I thriſe accurſed alwais haue bin changing,: firſt was I made
a hart & deadly woun- ded by Phyllis, in whom yet all my hope was grounded
Then to a dy- ing Swan, then to a dy- ing Swan, my altring ſtate was
turned, was turned, for though I ſung, ij. yet my fainting hart ſtill moor-
ned: And now to a Salamander, chan- ged, chan- ged, O what a
life is this, to liue ſtill wounded, ô what a life is this, to liue ſtill wounded, ij.
to liue ſtill wounded.

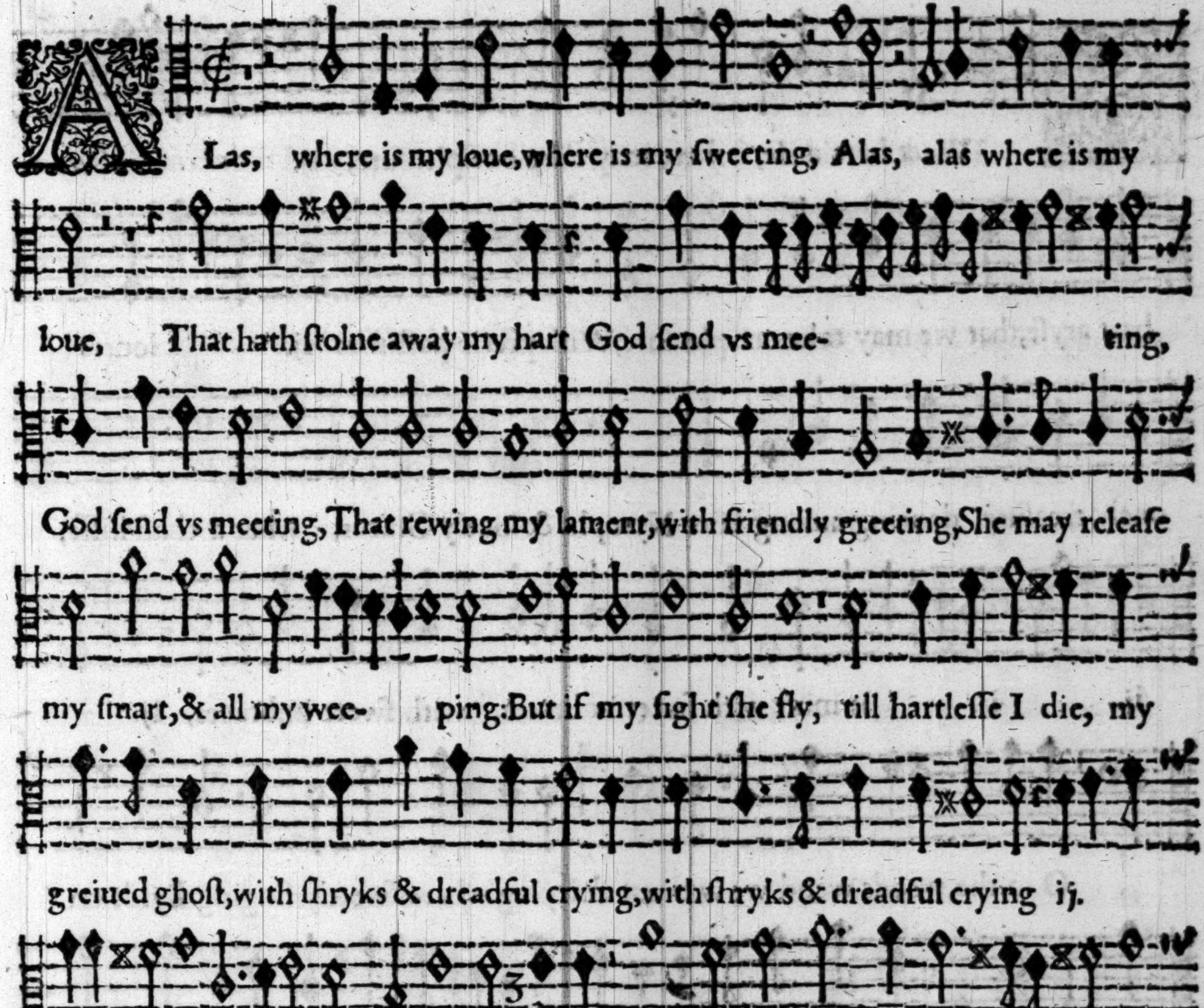
Watſon. 1.


VHen all:&c. My bony loue was playing, my bony loue was playing, ij.
ij. was playing: my bony loue was playing, my bony loue
was play-ing, ij. ij. was playing, And I ſaw Phœbus ſtand
at a gaze ſtaying, ſtand at a gaze ſtay- ing, Alas I feard betraying, alas I
feard, alas I feard, there wold be ſome betraying, be ſome betraying. Alas I
feard, Alas I feard there would be ſome betraying, be ſome betraying.

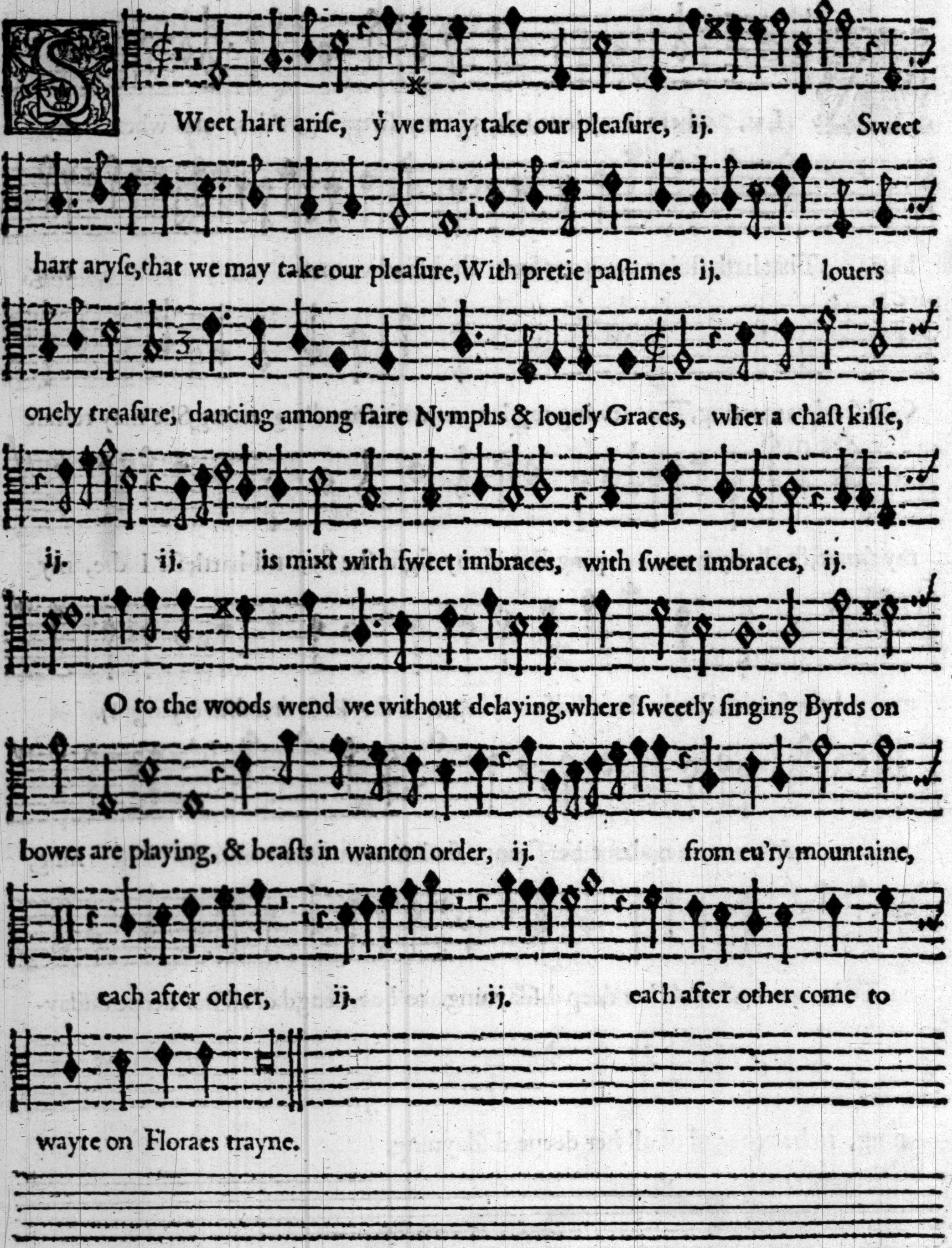
5. Voc. Venuta era madonna. XII. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.


WHen I beheld the faire face of Phyllis ſlee- ping, I ſhewd my ioy by
weeping, And kiſsing oft her cheekes with roſes ſtained, To my ſelfe I thus cõplai-
ned: now feede your ſelus my feeble eies with gazing, while her eies with a clowd of
ſleepe Are kept from blazing, ij. ij. And thou my hart
ij. whom ſhe hath fired, ij. diſpaire not of thy beloued, thy be-
lo- ved, Thou ſhalt be eaſed. As now mine eies are pleaſed, ij.
So haply when ſhe awakes, thou ſhalt be ea- ſed.

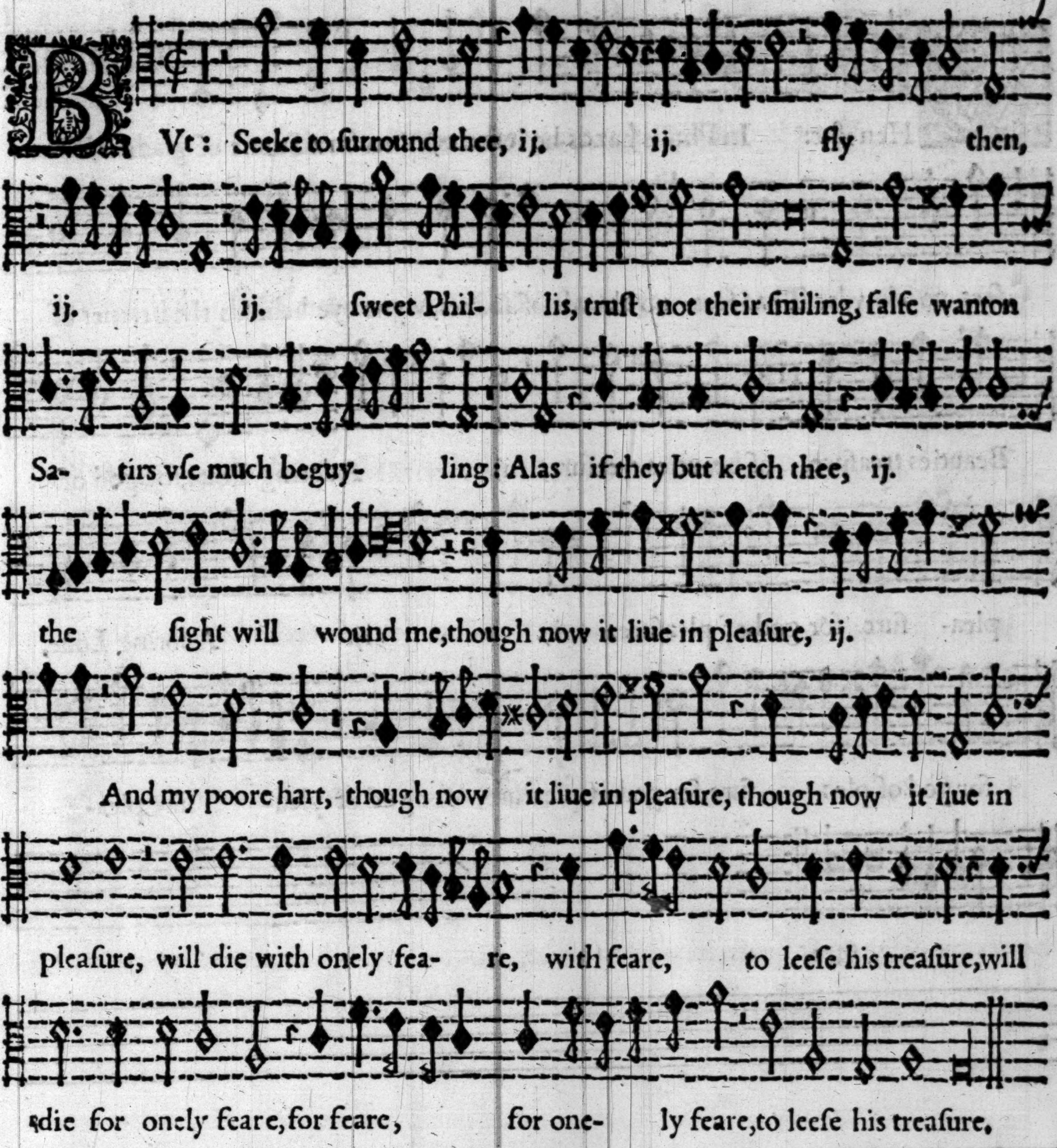
5. Voc. Ohime dou' el mio ben. XIII. TENOR. Watſon. 1. Luca Marenzio.


ALas, where is my loue, where is my ſweeting, Alas, alas where is my
loue, That hath ſtolne away my hart God ſend vs mee- ting,
God ſend vs meeting, That rewing my lament, with friendly greeting, She may releaſe
my ſmart, & all my wee- ping: But if my ſight ſhe fly, till hartleſſe I die, my
greiued ghoſt, with ſhryks & dreadful crying, with ſhryks & dreadful crying ij.
Al- waies about her flying, ſhall murmur out complay- ning,
To be reuengd of all her deep diſdayning. to be reuengd of all her deepe diſday-
ning, to be reuengd of all her deepe diſdayning.

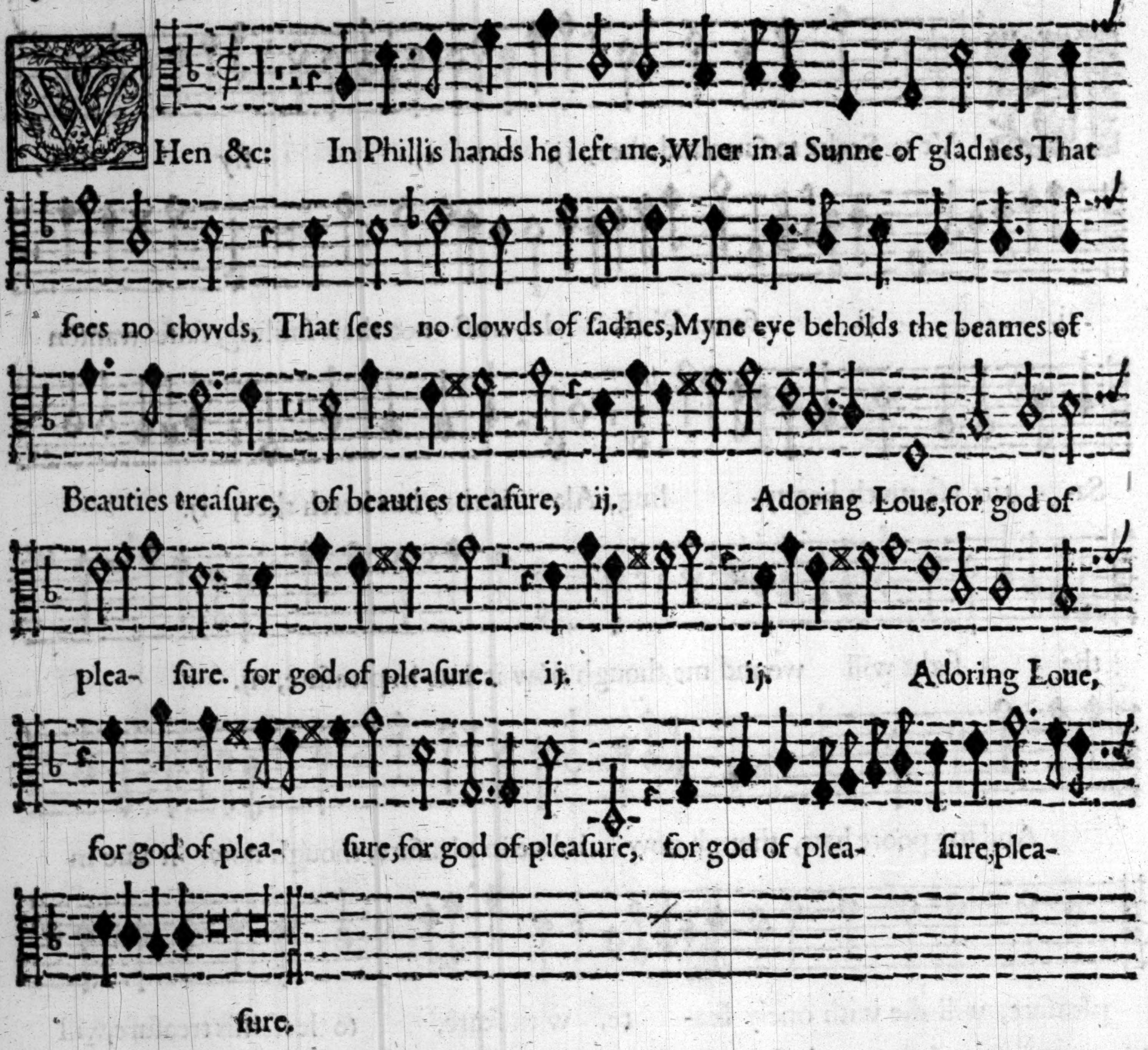
5. Voc. Spuntauan gia. **XIIII. TENOR.** Luca Marenzio.


S
Weet hart ariſe, ẏ we may take our pleaſure, ij. Sweet
hart aryſe,that we may take our pleaſure,With pretie paſtimes ij. louers
onely treaſure, dancing among faire Nymphs & louely Graces, wher a chaſt kiſſe,
ij. ij. is mixt with ſweet imbraces, with ſweet imbraces, ij.
O to the woods wend we without delaying,where ſweetly ſinging Byrds on
bowes are playing, & beaſts in wanton order, ij. from eu'ry mountaine,
each after other, ij. ij. each after other come to
wayte on Floraes trayne.

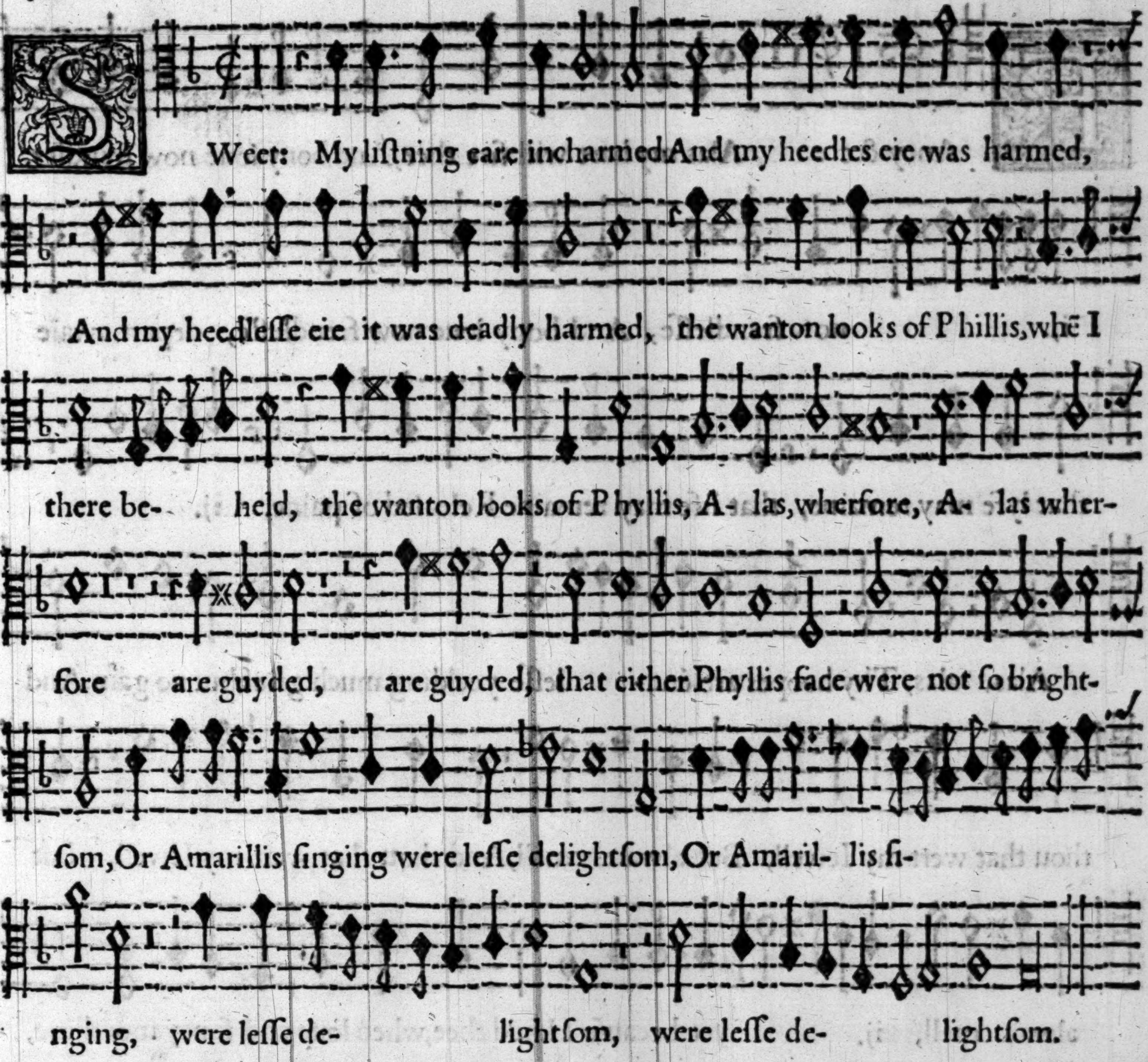
Watson. 1.


BVt: Seeke to ſurround thee, ij. ij. fly then,
ij. ij. ſweet Phil- lis, truſt not their ſmiling, falſe wanton
Sa- tirs vſe much beguy- ling: Alas if they but ketch thee, ij.
the ſight will wound me,though now it liue in pleaſure, ij.
And my poore hart, though now it liue in pleaſure, though now it liue in
pleaſure, will die with onely fea- re, with feare, to leeſe his treaſure,will
die for onely feare,for feare, for one- ly feare,to leeſe his treaſure.

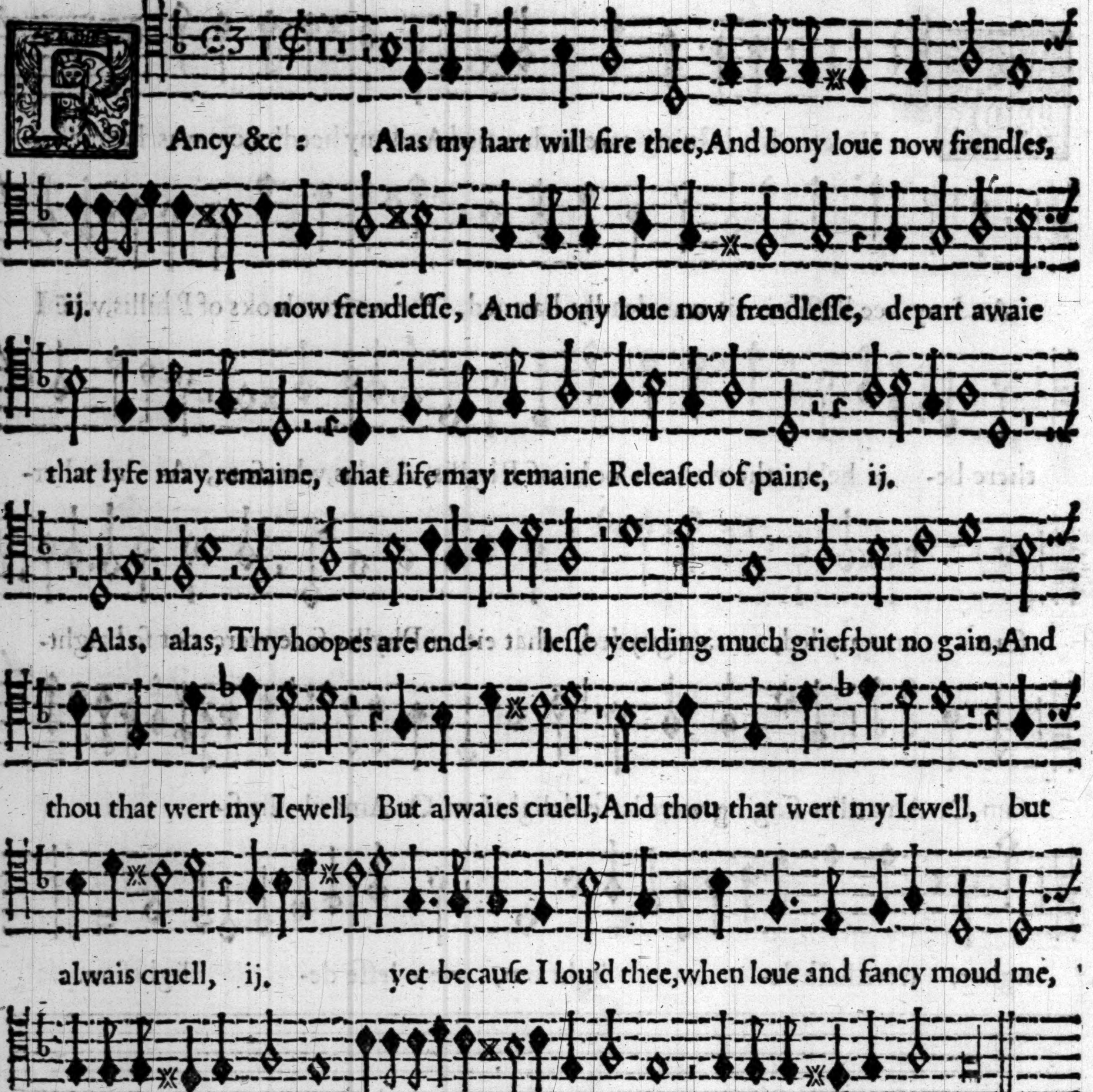
5. Voc. Madonna mia gentil. XVI. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.


W
Hen &c: In Phillis hands he left me, Wher in a Sunne of gladnes, That
ſees no clowds, That ſees no clowds of ſadnes, Myne eye beholds the beames of
Beauties treaſure, of beauties treaſure, ij. Adoring Loue, for god of
plea- ſure. for god of pleaſure. ij. ij. Adoring Loue,
for god of plea- ſure, for god of pleaſure, for god of plea- ſure, plea-
ſure.

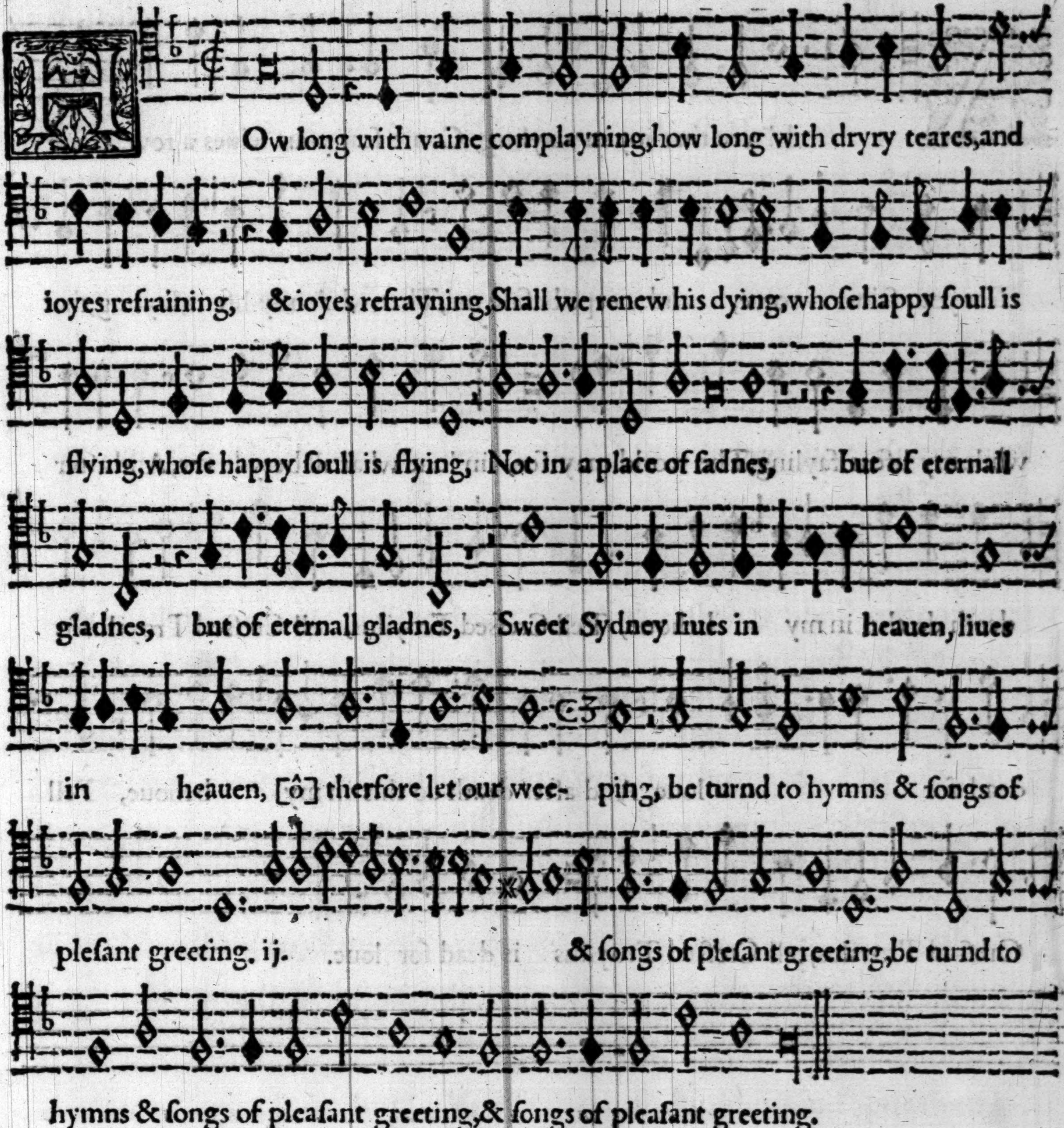
Watſon. 1.


SWeet: My liſtning eare incharmed And my heedles eie was harmed,
And my heedleſſe eie it was deadly harmed, the wanton looks of Phillis, whē I
there be- held, the wanton looks of Phyllis, A- las, wherfore, A- las wher-
fore are guyded, are guyded, that either Phyllis face were not ſo bright-
ſom, Or Amarillis ſinging were leſſe delightſom, Or Amaril- lis ſi-
nging, were leſſe de- lightſom, were leſſe de- lightſom.

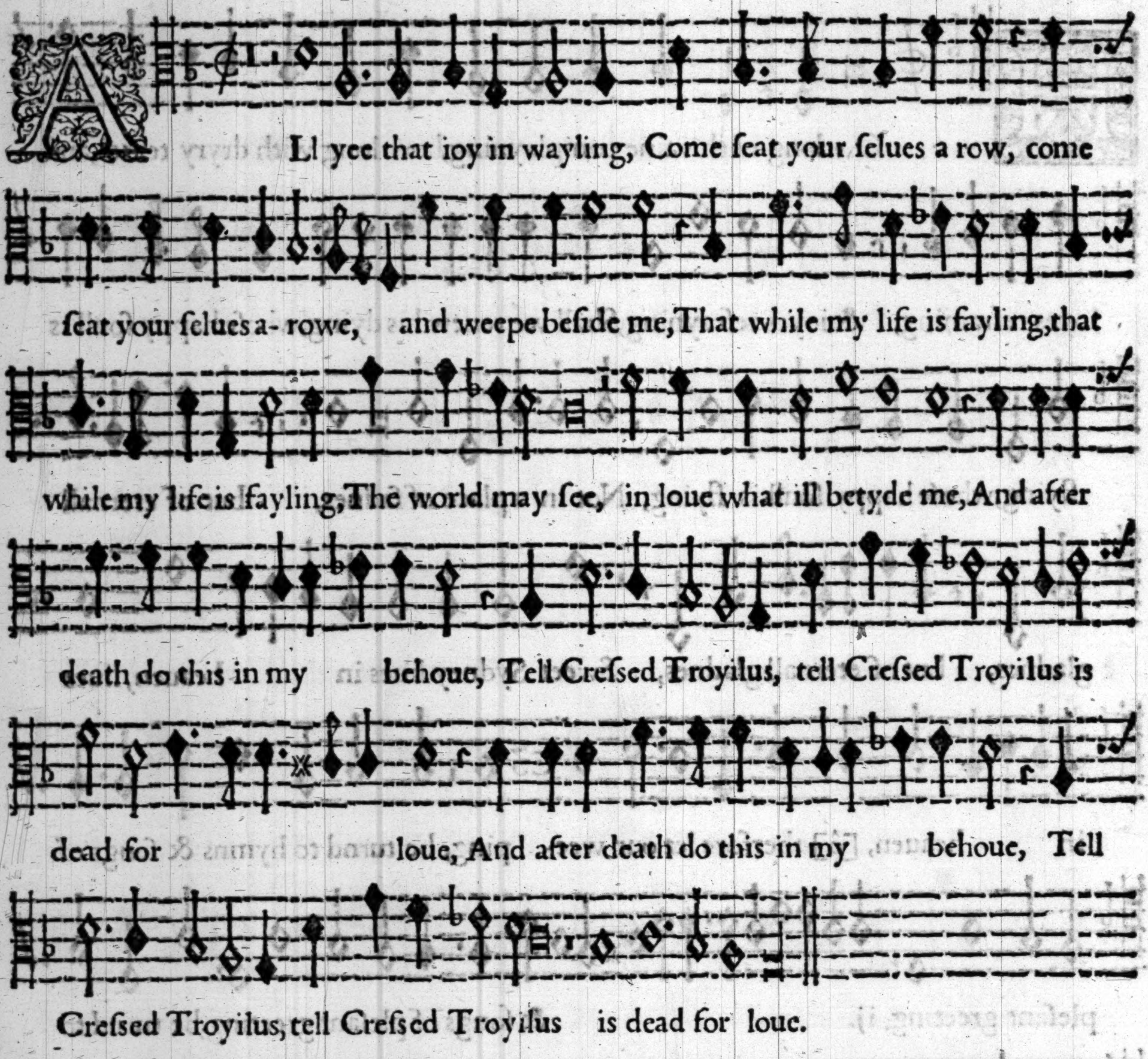
5. Voc. Partiro dunque. XVIII. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.


FAncy &c :
Alas my hart will fire thee, And bony loue now frendles,
ij. now frendleſſe, And bony loue now frendleſſe, depart awaie
that lyſe may remaine, that life may remaine Releaſed of paine, ij.
Alas, alas, Thy hoopes are end- leſſe yeelding much grief, but no gain, And
thou that wert my Iewell, But alwaies cruell, And thou that wert my Iewell, but
alwais cruell, ij. yet becauſe I lou'd thee, when loue and fancy moud me,
O Ama- ryllis farewell, ij. ô farewell, O Ama- ryllis farewell.

5.Voc. Queſto di verde. XIX. TENOR. Watſon. 1. **Luca Marenzio.**

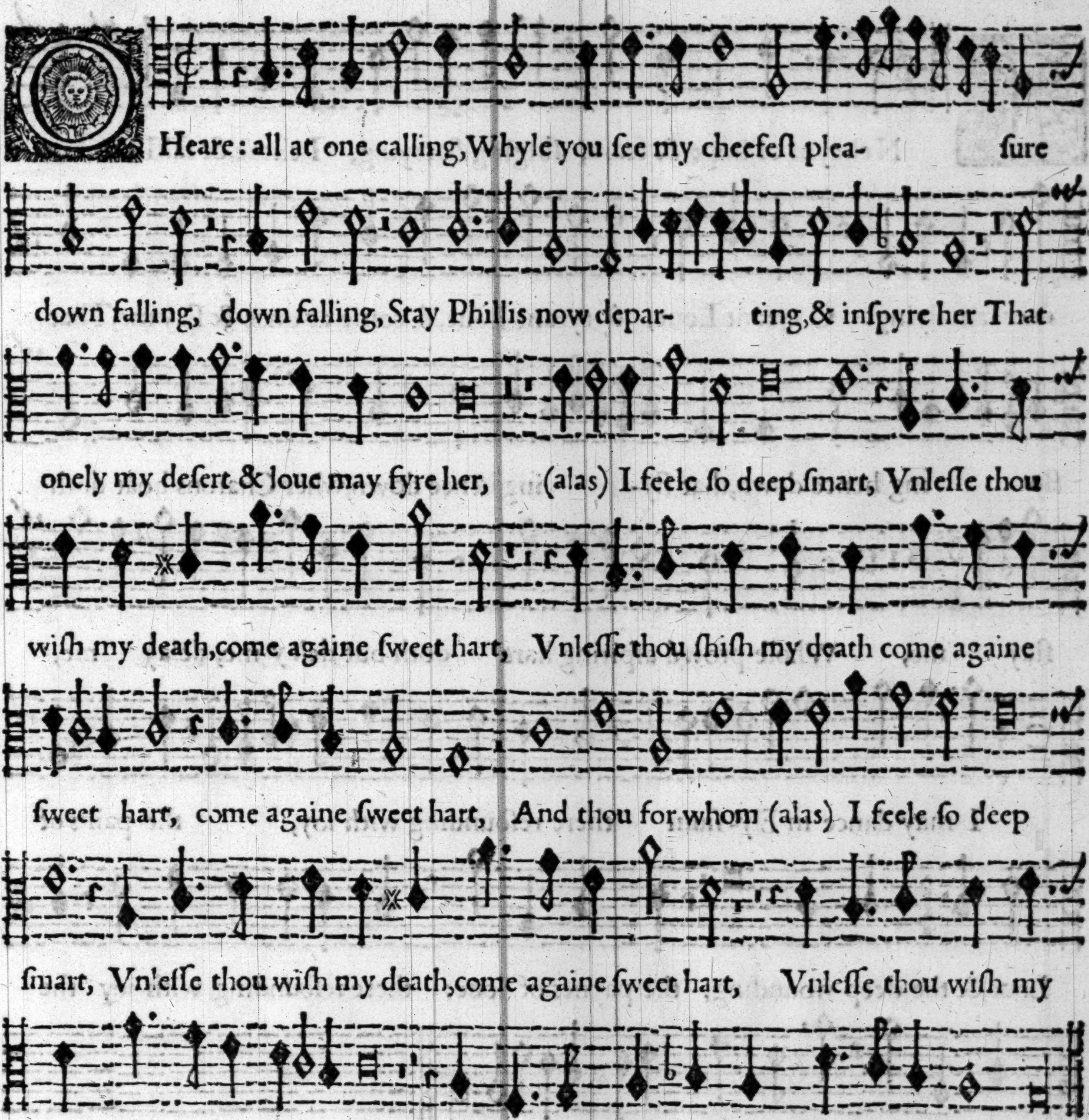

H
Ow long with vaine complayning,how long with dryry teares,and
ioyes refraining, & ioyes refrayning,Shall we renew his dying,whoſe happy ſoull is
flying,whoſe happy ſoull is flying, Not in a place of ſadnes, but of eternall
gladnes, but of eternall gladnes, Sweet Sydney liues in heauen, liues
in heauen, [ô] therfore let our wee- ping, be turnd to hymns & ſongs of
pleſant greeting. ij. & ſongs of pleſant greeting,be turnd to
hymns & ſongs of pleaſant greeting,& ſongs of pleaſant greeting.

5. Voci. Morir non puo'l mio core. XX. TENOR. Giou. Maria Nanino.

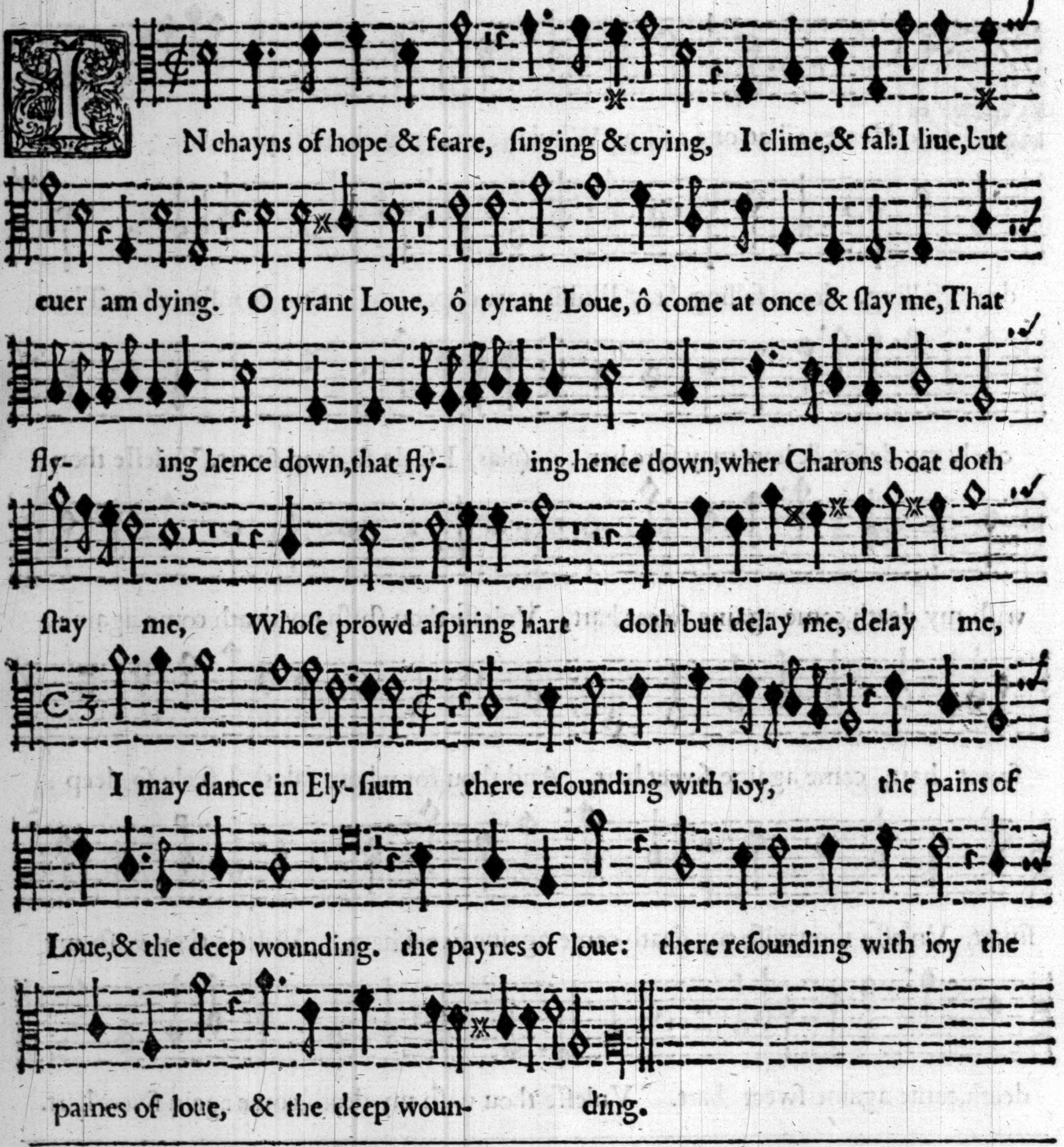

ALl yee that ioy in wayling, Come ſeat your ſelues a row, come
ſeat your ſelues a- rowe, and weepe beſide me, That while my life is fayling, that
while my life is fayling, The world may ſee, in loue what ill betyde me, And after
death do this in my behoue, Tell Creſsed Troyilus, tell Creſsed Troyilus is
dead for loue, And after death do this in my behoue, Tell
Creſsed Troyilus, tell Creſsed Troyilus is dead for loue.

6. Voc. Talche dunque. XXI. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.

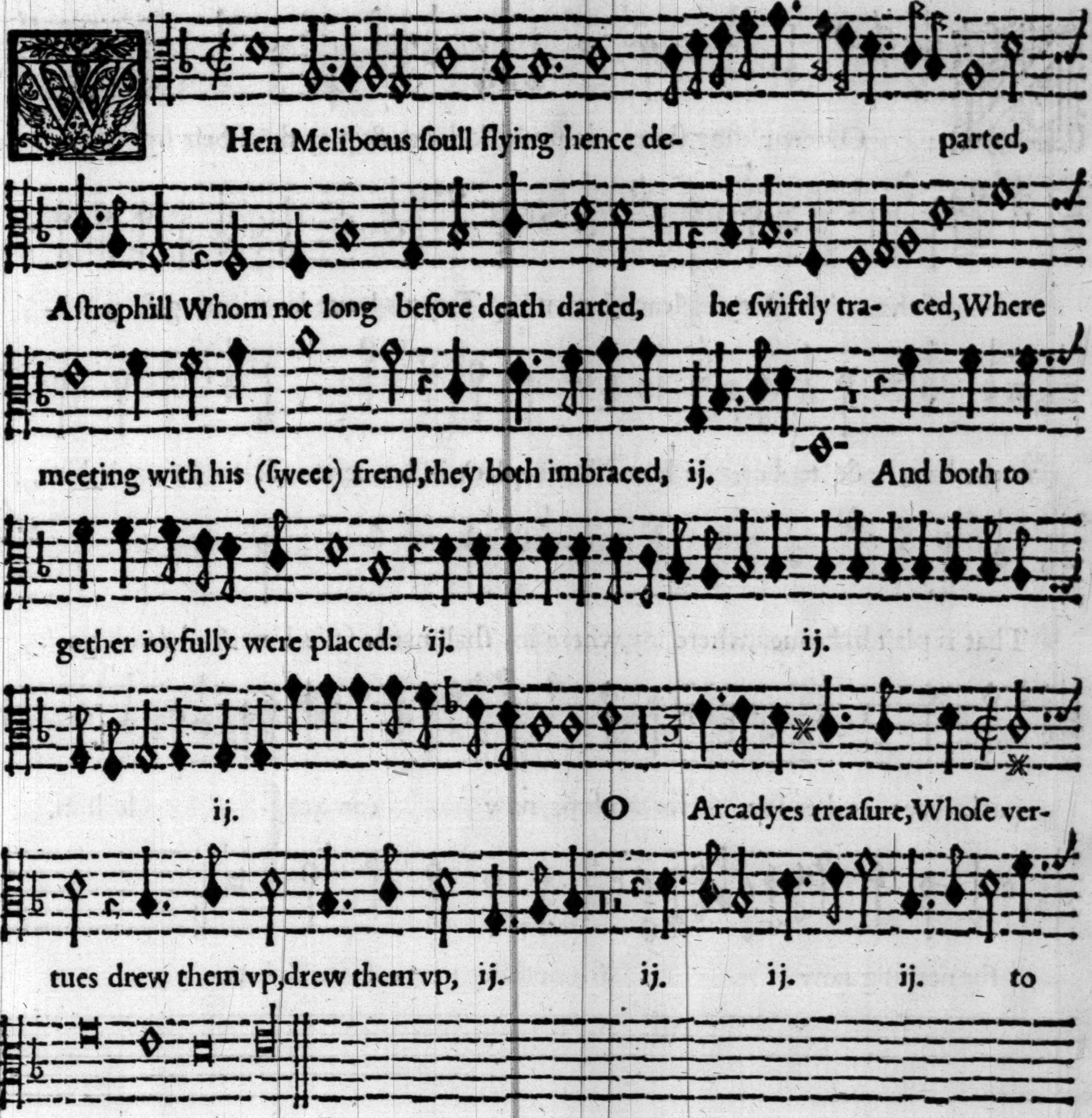
Watson. 1.


O Heare: all at one calling, Whyle you ſee my cheefeſt plea- ſure
down falling, down falling, Stay Phillis now depar- ting, & inſpyre her That
onely my deſert & loue may fyre her, (alas) I feele ſo deep ſmart, Vnleſſe thou
wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, Vnleſſe thou ſhiſh my death come againe
ſweet hart, come againe ſweet hart, And thou for whom (alas) I feele ſo deep
ſmart, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my
death, come againe ſweet hart. Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come again ſweet hart.

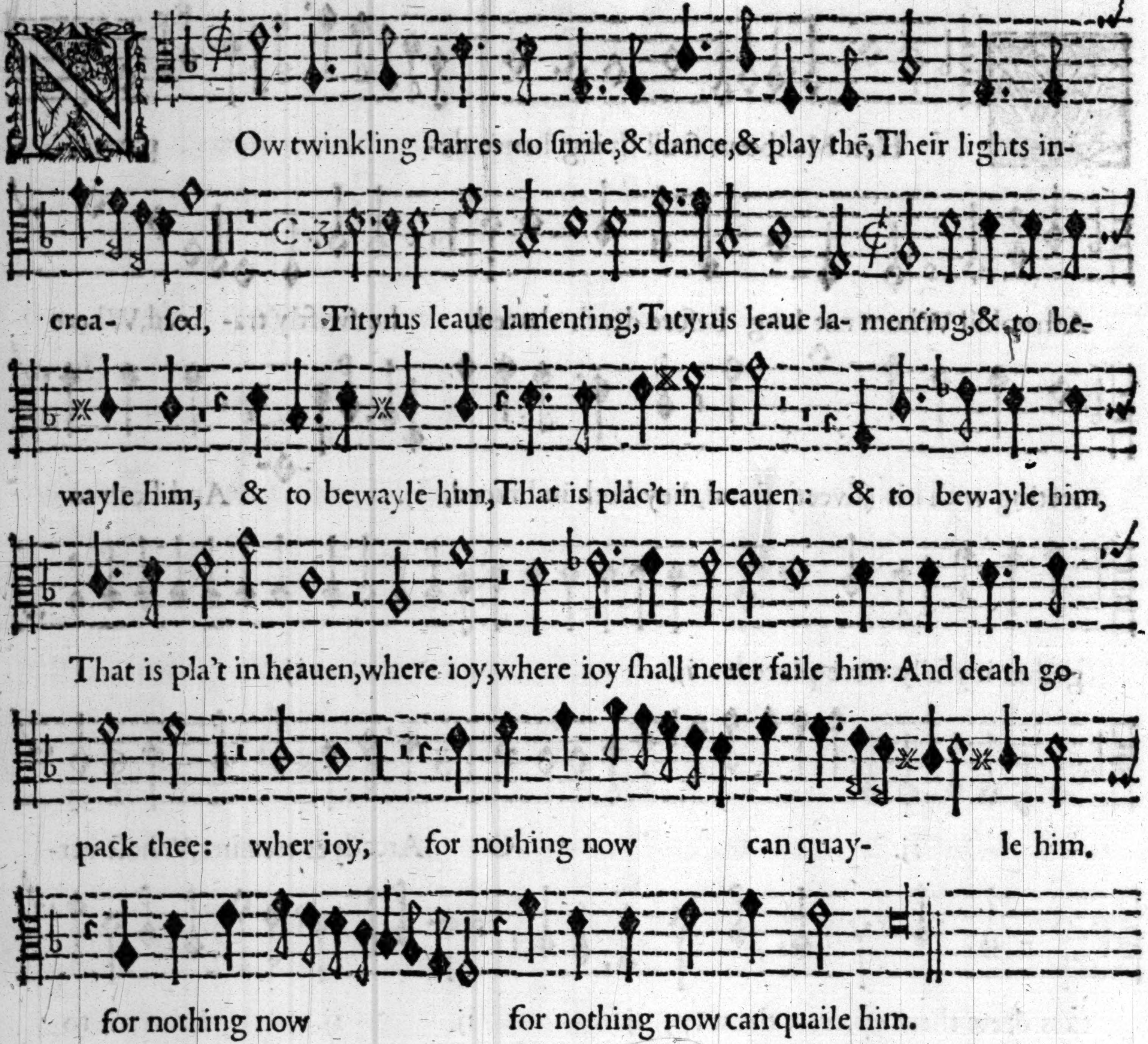
6. Voc. Ne fero ſdegno. XXII. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.


IN chayns of hope & feare, ſinging & crying, I clime, & fal: I liue, but
euer am dying. O tyrant Loue, ô tyrant Loue, ô come at once & ſlay me, That
fly- ing hence down, that fly- ing hence down, wher Charons boat doth
ſlay me, Whoſe prowd aſpiring hart doth but delay me, delay me,
I may dance in Ely- ſium there reſounding with ioy, the pains of
Loue, & the deep wounding. the paynes of loue: there reſounding with ioy the
paines of loue, & the deep woun- ding.

Watſon. 1.

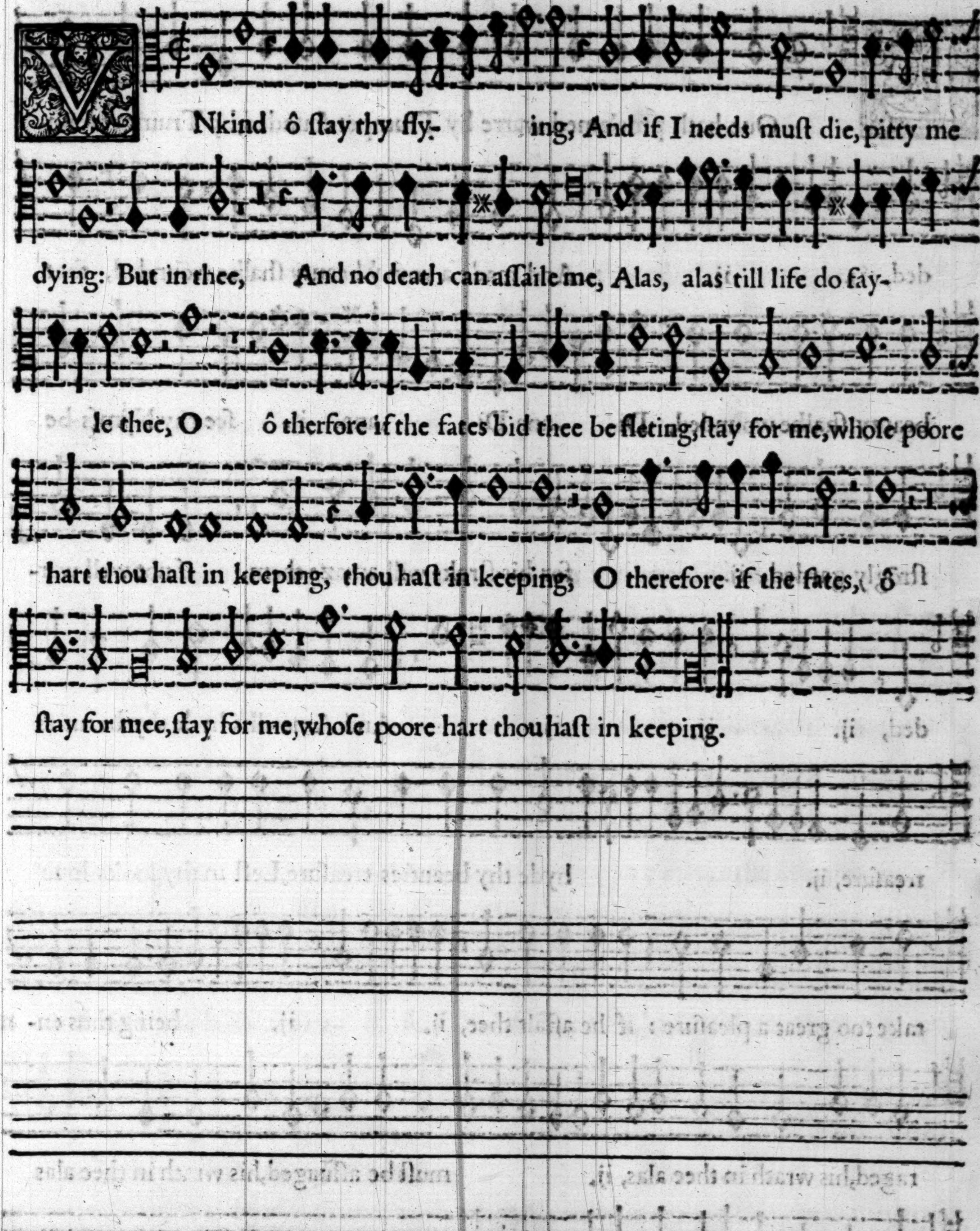

V Hen Melibœus ſoull flying hence de- parted,
Aſtrophill Whom not long before death darted, he ſwiftly tra- ced, Where
meeting with his (ſweet) frend, they both imbraced, ij. And both to
gether ioyfully were placed: ij. ij.
ij. O Arcadyes treaſure, Whoſe ver-
tues drew them vp, drew them vp, ij. ij. ij. ij. to
heauenly pleaſure.

6. Voc. Sonar le labra. The second part. XXIIII. TENOR. Luca Marenzio.

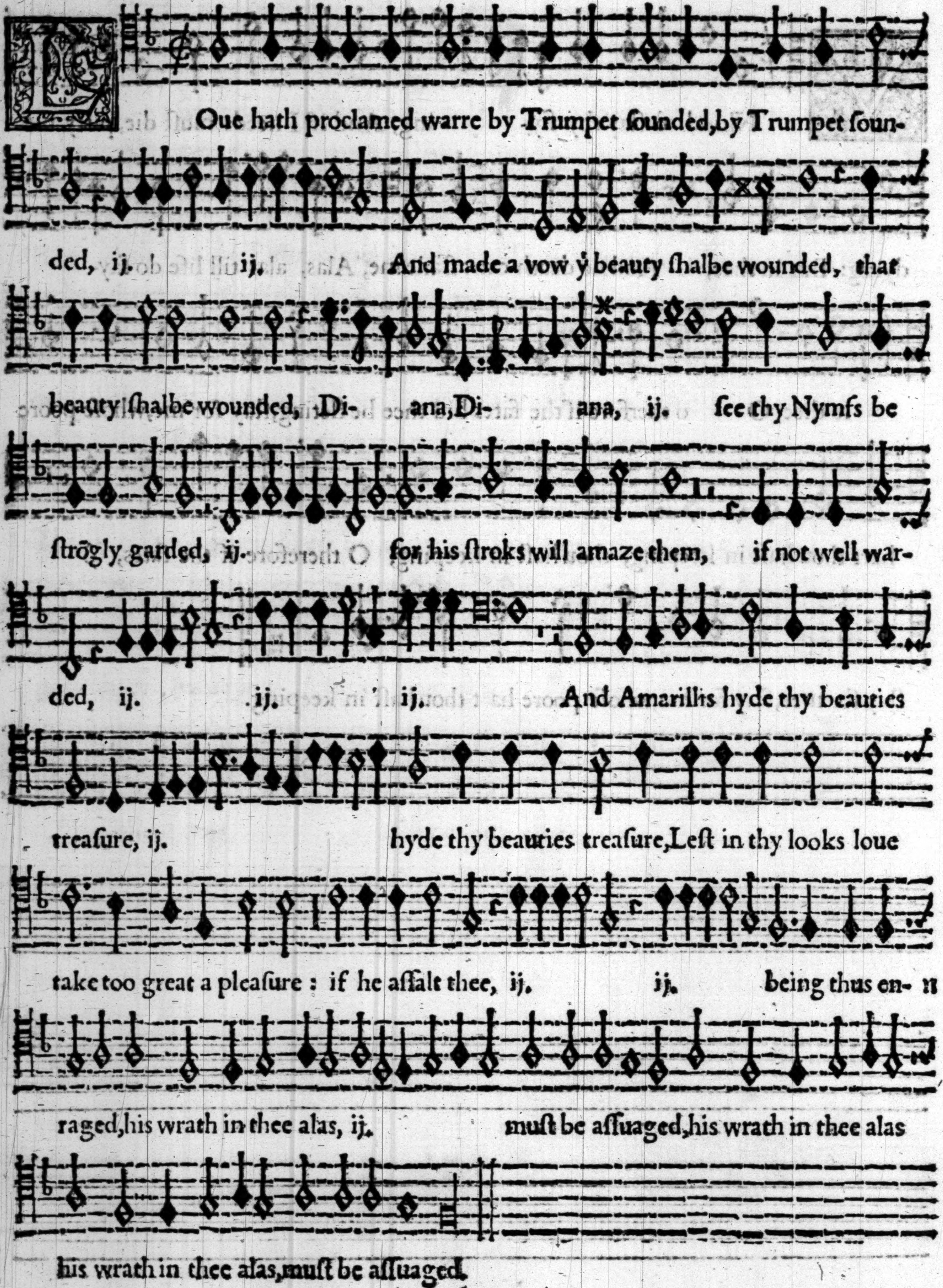

N
Ow twinkling ſtarres do ſmile, & dance, & play thẽ, Their lights in-
crea- ſed, Tityrus leaue lamenting, Tityrus leaue la- menting, & to be-
wayle him, & to bewayle him, That is plac't in heauen: & to bewayle him,
That is pla't in heauen, where ioy, where ioy ſhall neuer faile him: And death go
pack thee: wher ioy, for nothing now can quay- le him.
for nothing now for nothing now can quaile him.

Watſon. 1.

6.Voc. Crudel perche. XXV. TENOR: Luca Marenzio.

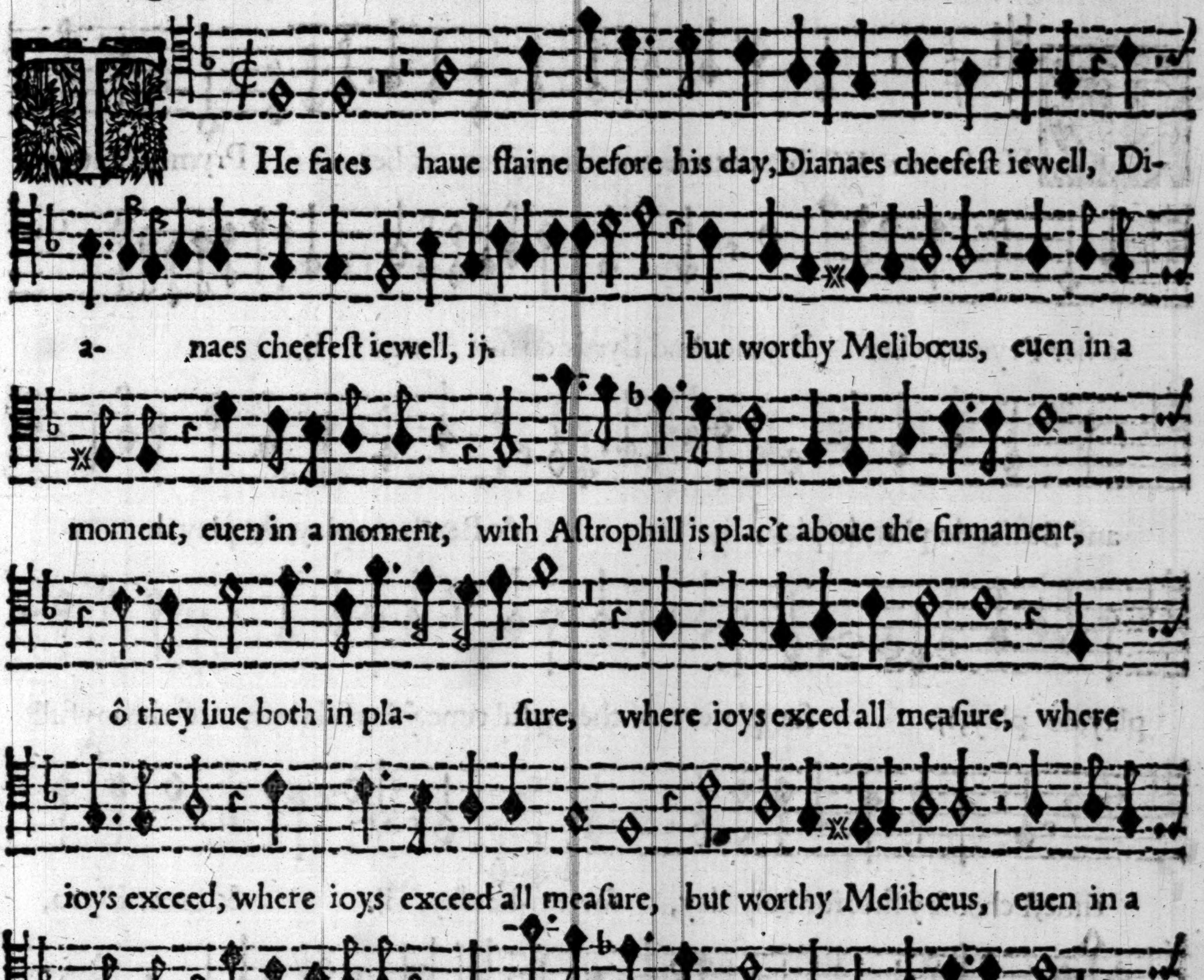

V
Nkind ô ſtay thy fly- ing, And if I needs muſt die, pitty me
dying: But in thee, And no death can aſſaile me, Alas, alas till life do fay-
le thee, O ô therfore if the fates bid thee be fleting, ſtay for me, whoſe poore
hart thou haſt in keeping, thou haſt in keeping, O therefore if the fates, ô
ſtay for mee, ſtay for me, whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping.

6. Voc. Non rumor di tamburi. **XXVI. TENOR.** Alexandro Striggio.

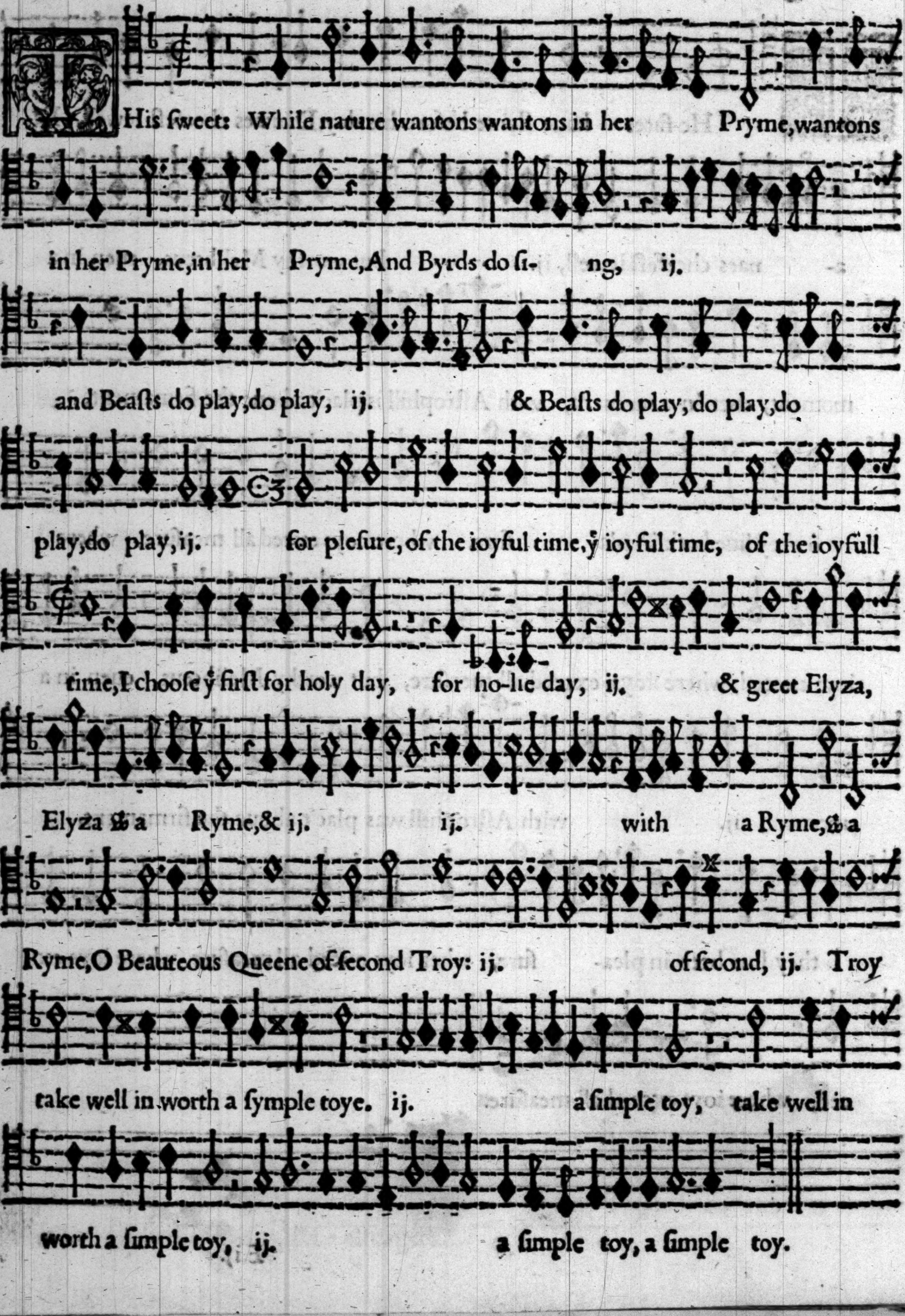

Loue hath proclamed warre by Trumpet ſounded, by Trumpet ſoun-
ded, ij. ij. And made a vow yͤ beauty ſhalbe wounded, that
beauty ſhalbe wounded, Di- ana, Di- ana, ij. ſee thy Nymfs be
ſtrōgly garded, ij. for his ſtroks will amaze them, if not well war-
ded, ij. ij. ij. And Amarillis hyde thy beauties
treaſure, ij. hyde thy beauties treaſure, Leſt in thy looks loue
take too great a pleaſure : if he aſſalt thee, ij. ij. being thus en-
raged, his wrath in thee alas, ij. muſt be aſſuaged, his wrath in thee alas
his wrath in thee alas, muſt be aſſuaged.

6. Voc. Queſta ordj. **XXVII. TENOR.** Luca Marenzio.

Watſon. 1.


THe fates haue ſlaine before his day, Dianaes cheefeſt iewell, Di-
a- naes cheefeſt iewell, ij. but worthy Meliboeus, euen in a
moment, euen in a moment, with Aſtrophill is plac't aboue the firmament,
ô they liue both in pla- ſure, where ioys exced all meaſure, where
ioys exceed, where ioys exceed all meaſure, but worthy Meliboeus, euen in a
moment, ij. with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue the firmament,
ô they liue both in plea- ſure, wher ioys exced all meaſure. where ioys ex-
ced, where ioys exceed all meaſure.

6. Voc. **XXVIII. TENOR.** William Byrd.


THis ſweet: While nature wantons wantons in her Pryme, wantons
in her Pryme, in her Pryme, And Byrds do ſi-ng, ij.
and Beaſts do play, do play, ij. & Beaſts do play, do play, do
play, do play, ij. for pleſure, of the ioyful time, ẏ ioyful time, of the ioyfull
time, I chooſe ẏ firſt for holy day, for ho-lie day, ij. & greet Elyza,
Elyza & a Ryme, & ij. ij. with a Ryme, & a
Ryme, O Beauteous Queene of ſecond Troy: ij. of ſecond, ij. Troy
take well in worth a ſymple toye. ij. a ſimple toy, take well in
worth a ſimple toy, ij. a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy.

SEXTVS.

¶*The firſt ſett,*

Of Italian Madrigalls Engliſhed,

not to the ſenſe of the originall dittie,

but after the affection of the Noate.

By Thomas Watſon Gentleman.

There are alſo heere inſerted two excellent
Madrigalls of Maſter VVilliam
5 Byrds, compoſed after the
Italian vaine, at the requeſt
of the ſayd Thomas
Watſon.

¶Imprinted at London by Thomas *Eſte, the aſsigné of William Byrd,*
& are to be ſold at the houſe of the ſayd T. Eſte,
being in Alderſgate ſtreet, at the ſigne
of the black Horſe. 1590.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

Lucæ Marenzio Muſicæ artis peritiſſimo Tho. Watſonus.

HEi, quotiès morimur nimia dulcedine rapti,
Pulſat Apollineam dùm tua Muſa chelyn?
O, igitur dulcis plectrum depone Marenzi,
Nè ſit læſa tuis plurima vita ſonis.
Attamèn ô dulcis plectro modulare Marenzi:
Si morimur, vitam dant tua plectra nouam.
O liceat nobis, vitâ ſub morte repertâ,
Sæpè tuo cantu viuere, ſæpè mori.
Mille neces patior, vitas totidemq; reſumo,
Dùm tua multiplici gutture muſa placet:
Somnio ſepteno gyrantes murmure ſphæras:
Somnio cantantis Numina blanda ſali:
Somnio Thrëiceum Cytharœdam ſaxa mouentem:
Somnio mulcentem carmine monſtra Deum:
Somnio Muſarum concentus protinùs omnes:
Omnia Marenzi, dùm canis, vnus habes.

Clariſsimo, & honoratiſsimo Heroi,

Domino Roberto Deurox, Comiti Eſſexiæ, Georgiani Ordinis Equiti aurato, multiſq; alijs nominibus illuſtriſsimo
S. P.

INclyte Mauortis, Muſarum dulcis alumne,
Accipe iuncta Italis Anglica verba notis:
Atq; Marenzæos cantus, quos approbet auris
Attica, quos Charites, quoſq; DIANA velit.
Si rudius quid ineſt, id noſtri culpa laboris:
Et melior primo fortè ſecundus erit.
Attamen Heſperiæ Philomelæ ſubdere voces
Non eſt exigui debile Martis opus.
Tu dignare, precor, ſinceræ munera mentis,
Siuè ſonent placido murmure, ſiuè graui.
Candida & atra ſuo percurrit lumine Phœbus:
Candida & atra volens accipe, Phœbus eris.
Phœbus eris, niſi te ſacrato culmine Mauors
Auferat, armipotens vt fera bella geras.
Ecquis enim veſtræ neſcit conamina Muſæ,
Metraq; ad Aoniam ſæpè canenda lyram?
Sed mitto quoſcunq; tuæ virtutis honores:
Maior es eulogijs, carminibuſq; meis.
Aurea concedat fœlicis tempora vitæ
Iupiter, & cœptis nolit abeſſe tuis.

Honoris tui ſtudioſiſsimus
Thomas Watſonus.

A Table conteining the beginning of euery ſong, and of the originall Italian ditty, with the name of the Author annexed.

Of 4.

When firſt my heedleſſe eyes.	I	*Non vidi mai.*	Luca Marenzio.
O merry world.	II	*I lieti amanti.*	
Farewell cruel & vnkind	III	*Veggo dolce mio bene.*	
Zephirus breathing.	IIII	*Zefiro torna.*	
Faire ſhepherds queene.	V	*Madonna ſua merce.*	
Eu'ry ſinging Byrd.	VI	*Vezzoſi augelli.*	
Alas, what a wretched life is this?	VII	*Ahi diſpietata.*	
This ſweet & merry month of May.	VIII		William Byrd.

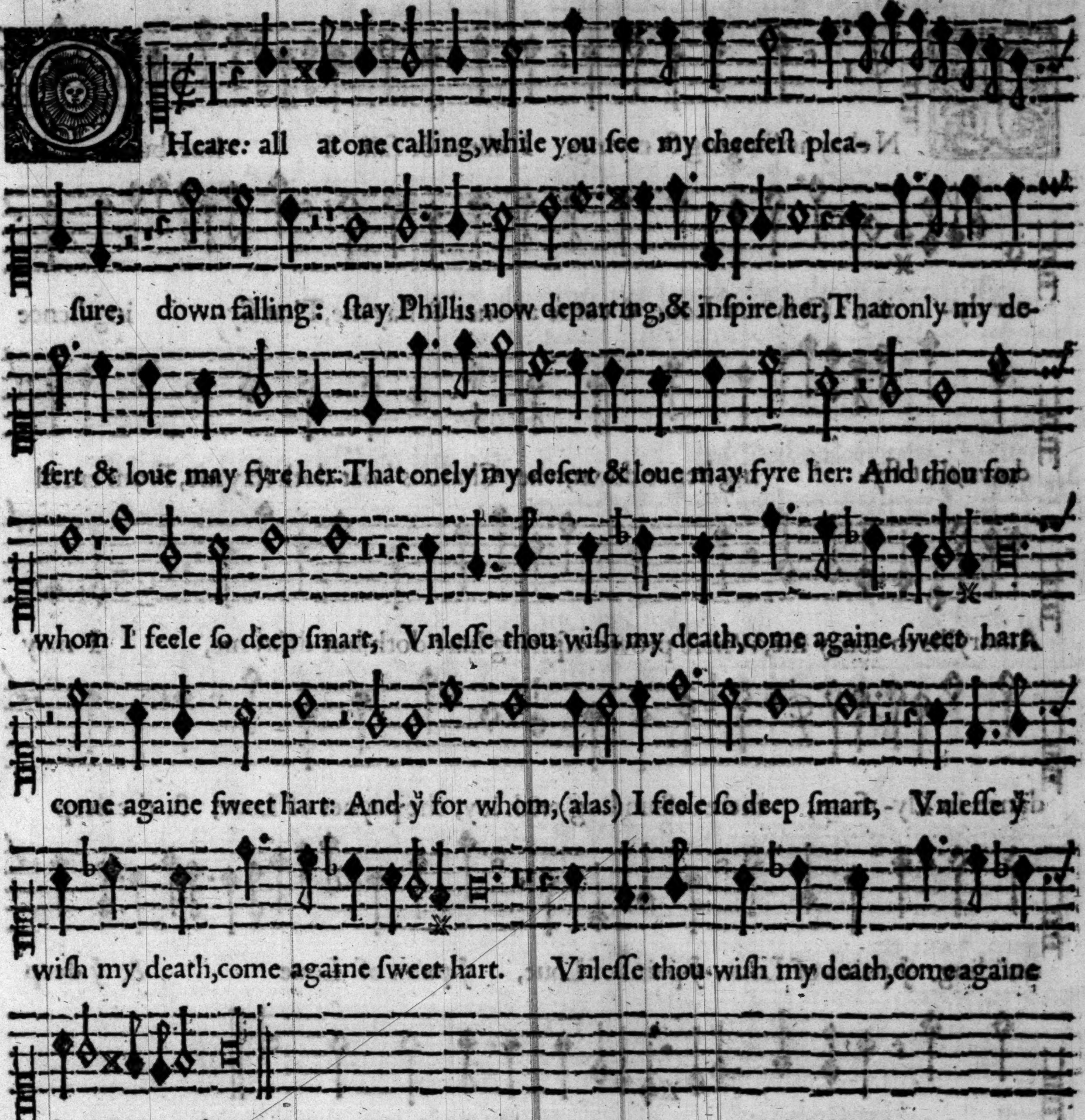
Of 5.

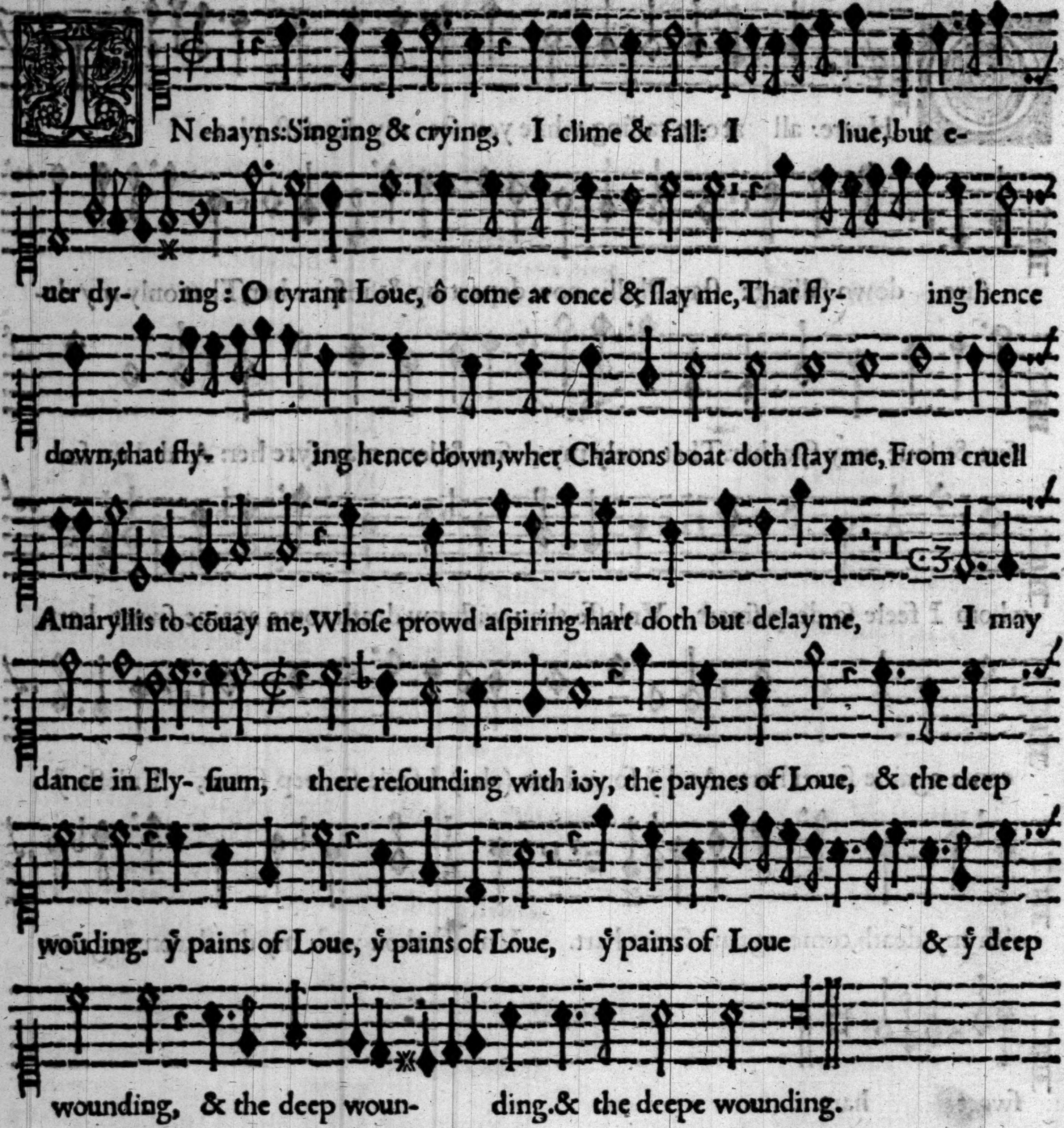
Though faint & waſted.	IX	*Laſſo ch'io ardo.*	Luca Marenzio.
Since my heedleſſe eyes.	X	*Quando j voſtri.*	
Whē al alone my bony loue.	XI	*Sola ſoletta.*	Giro. Conuerſo.
When I beheld the faire face of Phillis ſleeping.	XII	*Venuta era madonna.*	Luca Marenzio.
Alas where is my Loue.	XIII	*Ohime dou' el mio ben.*	
Sweet hart ariſe.	XIIII	*Sputauan gia.*	
But if the country gods.	XV	*Quando 'l mio viuo.*	
When from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereft me.	XVI	*Madonna mia gentil.*	
Sweet ſingīg Amarillis.	XVII	*Cantaua.*	
Fancy retyre thee.	XVIII	*Partiro dunque.*	
How long with vaine complaining.	XIX	*Queſta di verde.*	
All ye that ioy in wailing.	XX	*Morir non puo'l mio core.*	Giou. Maria Nanino.

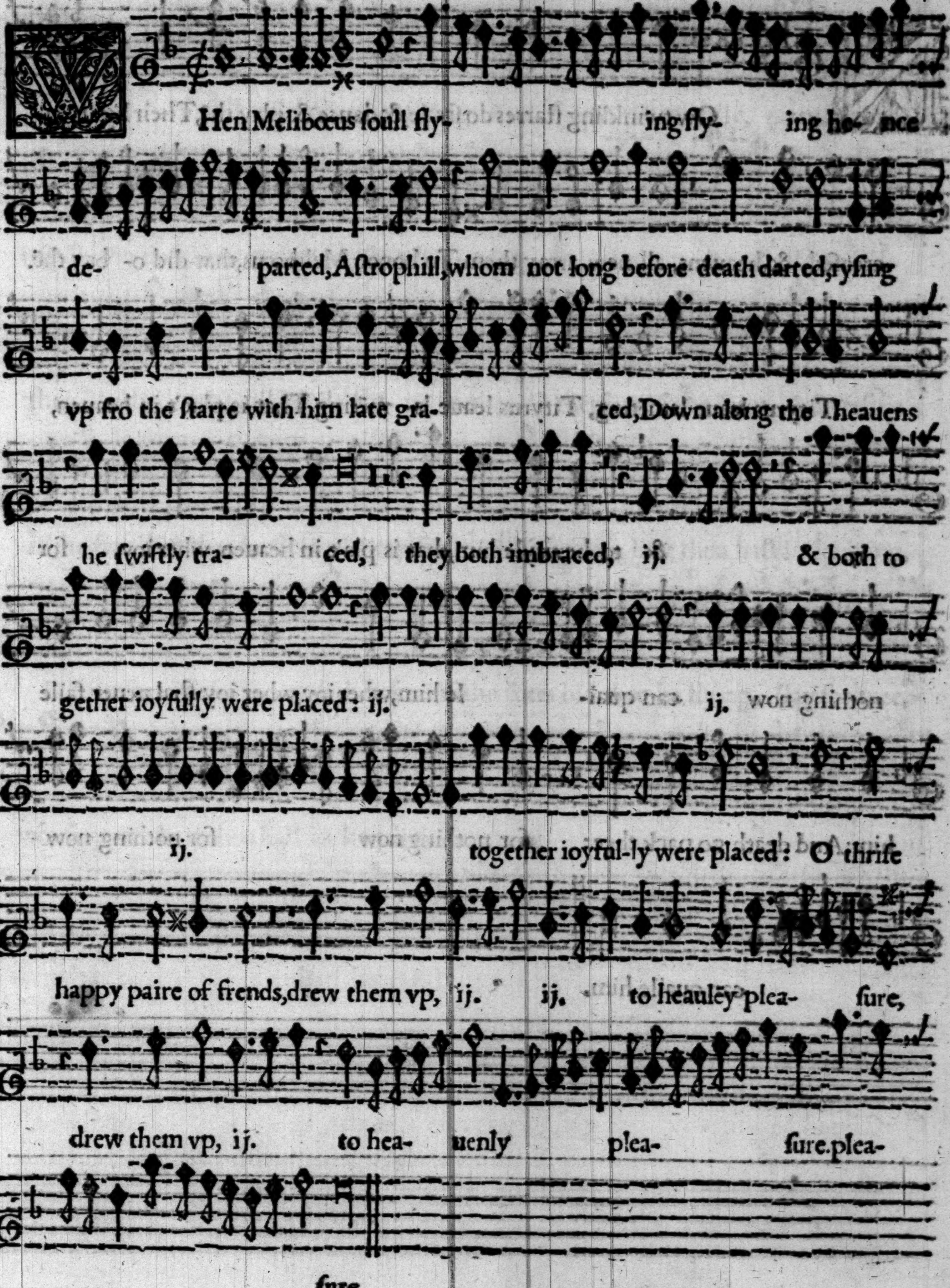
Of 6.

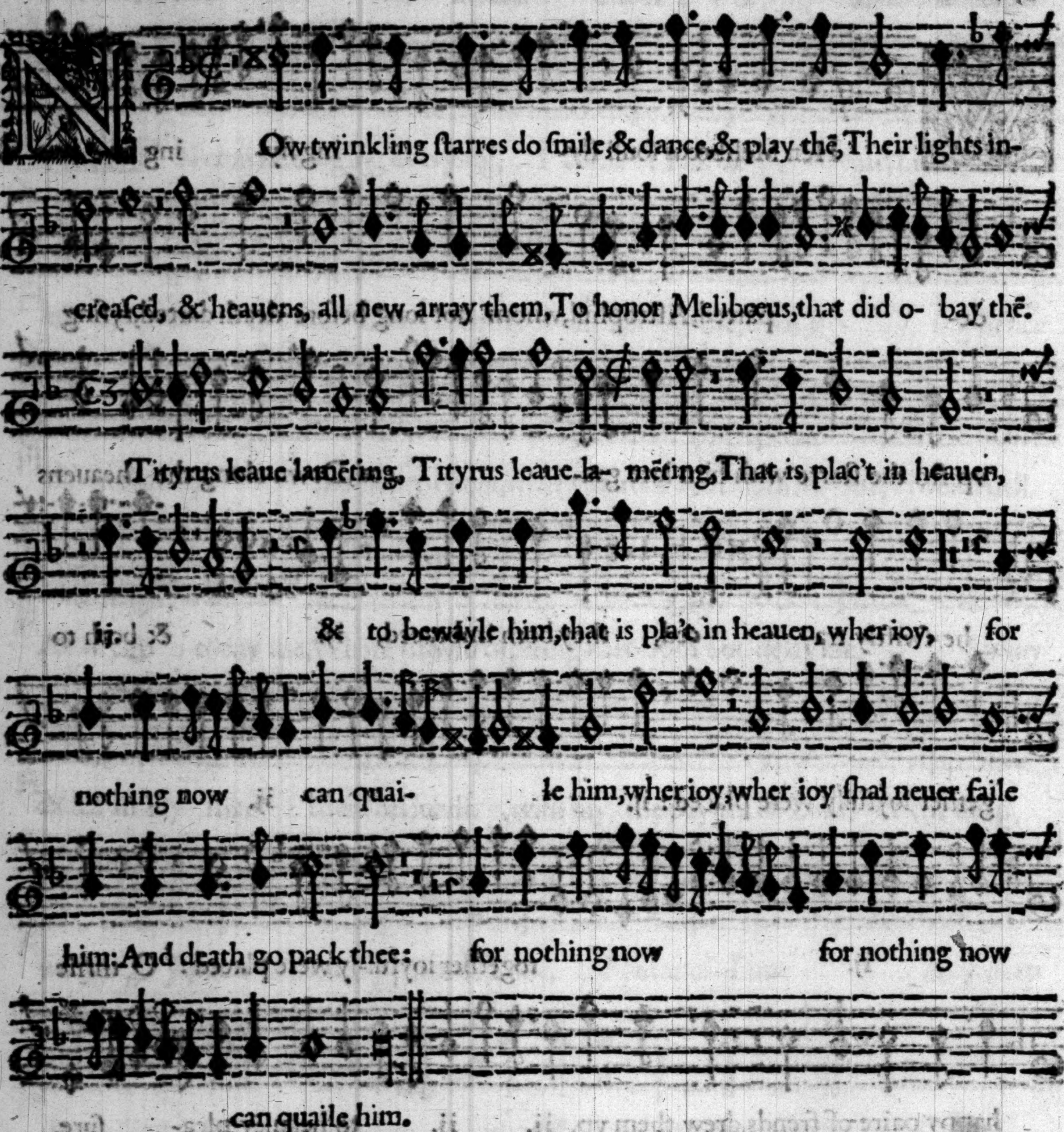
O heare me heauenly powrs.	XXI	*Talche dunque.*	Luca Marenzio.
In chains of hope & fear.	XXII	*Ne fero ſdegno.*	
When Melibœus ſoull.	XXIII	*Di nettare.*	
Now twinkling ſtarrs.	XXIIII	*Sonar le labra.*	
Vnkind, ô ſtai thi flying.	XXV	*Crudel perche.*	
Loue hath proclamed war by trūpet ſoūded	XXVI	*Non rumor di tamburi.*	Aleſſandro Striggio.
The Fates alas.	XXVII	*Queſta ordi.*	Luca Marenzio.
This ſweet & merry month of May.	XXVIII		William Byrd.

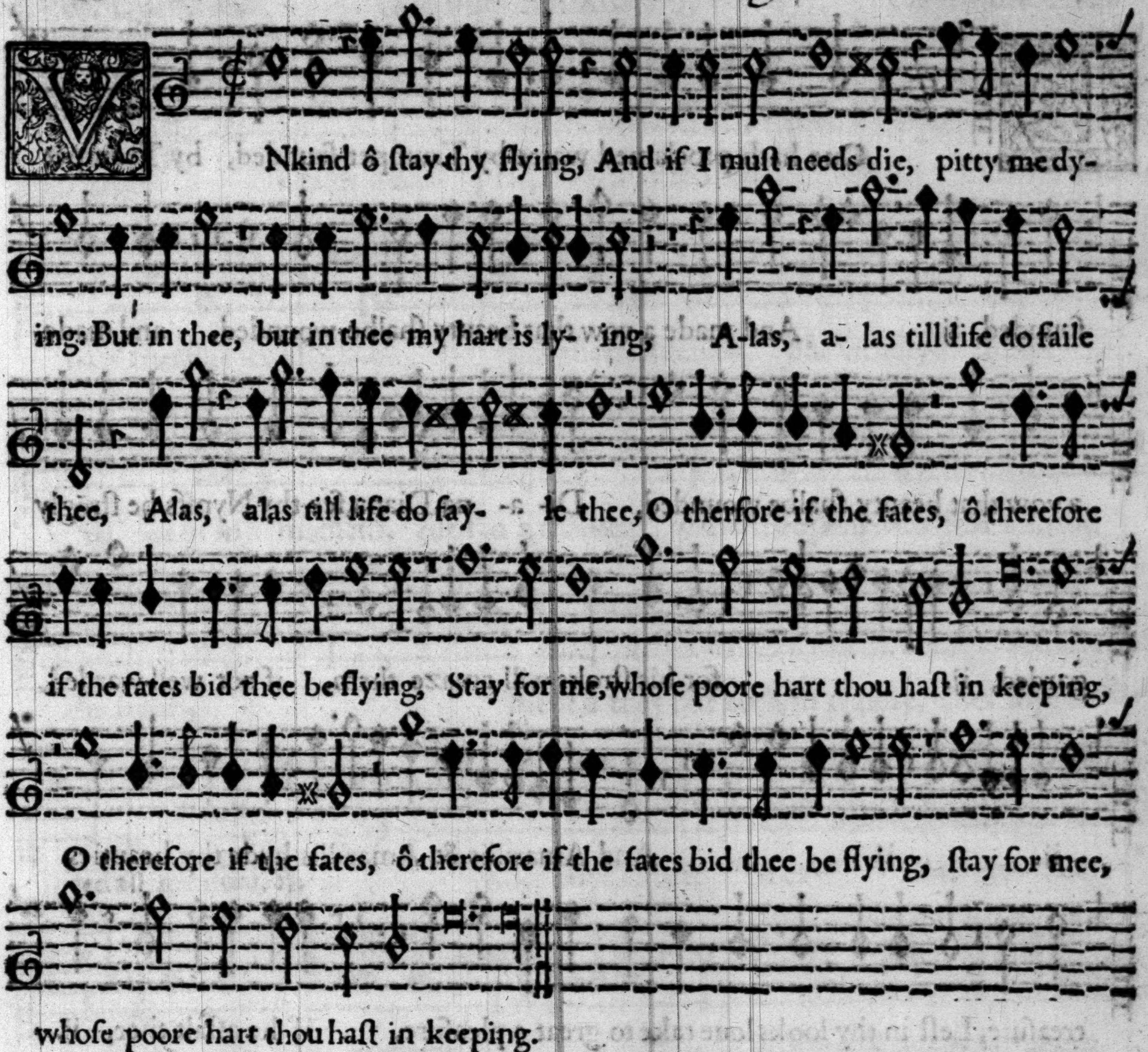
6. Voc. Talche dunque. XXI. SEXTVS. Watſon. 1. Luca Marenzio.


Heare: all at one calling, while you ſee my cheefeſt plea-
ſure, down falling: ſtay Phillis now departing, & inſpire her, That only my de-
ſert & loue may fyre her: That onely my deſert & loue may fyre her: And thou for
whom I feele ſo deep ſmart, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart,
come againe ſweet hart: And ÿ for whom, (alas) I feele ſo deep ſmart, Vnleſſe ÿ
wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart. Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe
ſweet hart.

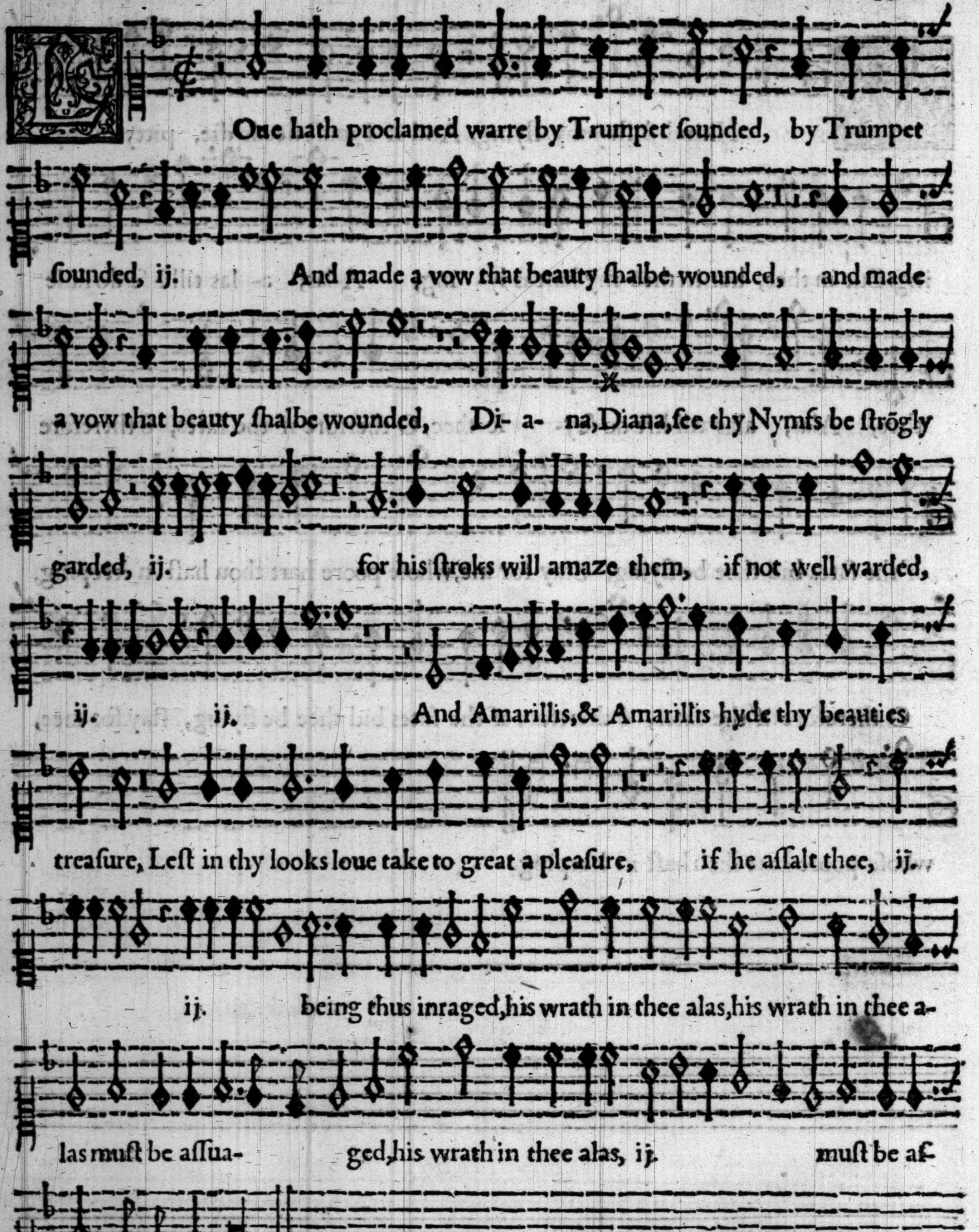

IN chayns: Singing & crying, I clime & fall: I liue, but e-
uer dy- ing: O tyrant Loue, ô come at once & ſlay me, That fly- ing hence
down, that fly- ing hence down, wher Charons boat doth ſlay me, From cruell
Amaryllis to cõuay me, Whoſe prowd aſpiring hart doth but delay me, I may
dance in Ely- ſium, there reſounding with ioy, the paynes of Loue, & the deep
wouding. yͤ pains of Loue, yͤ pains of Loue, yͤ pains of Loue & yͤ deep
wounding, & the deep woun- ding. & the deepe wounding.


Hen Meliboeus ſoull fly- ing fly- ing he- nce
de- parted, Aſtrophill, whom not long before death darted, ryſing
vp fro the ſtarre with him late gra- ced, Down along the Theauens
he ſwiftly tra- ced, they both imbraced, ij. & both to
gether ioyfully were placed: ij. ij.
ij. together ioyful-ly were placed: O thriſe
happy paire of frends, drew them vp, ij. ij. to heauley plea- ſure,
drew them vp, ij. to hea- uenly plea- ſure. plea-
ſure.


N
Ow twinkling ſtarres do ſmile, & dance, & play thē, Their lights in-
creaſed, & heauens, all new array them, To honor Melibœus, that did o- bay thē.
Tityrus leaue lamēting, Tityrus leaue la- mēting, That is plac't in heauen,
ij. & to bewayle him, that is plac't in heauen, wher ioy, for
nothing now ij. can quai- le him, wher ioy, wher ioy ſhal neuer faile
him: And death go pack thee: for nothing now for nothing now
can quaile him.

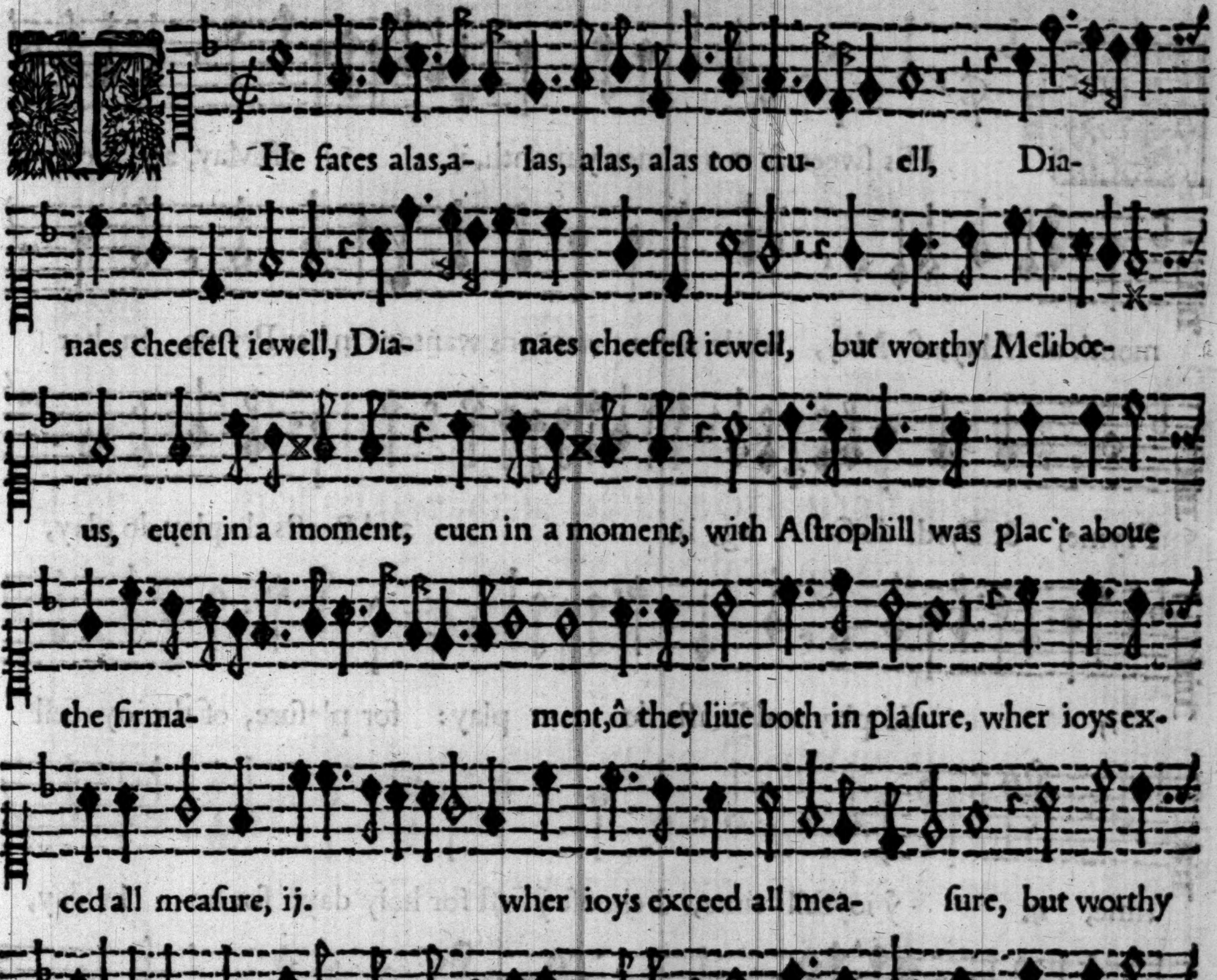

VNkind ô ſtay thy flying, And if I muſt needs die, pitty me dy-
ing: But in thee, but in thee my hart is ly- ing, A-las, a- las till life do faile
thee, Alas, alas till life do fay- le thee, O therfore if the fates, ô therefore
if the fates bid thee be flying, Stay for me, whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping,
O therefore if the fates, ô therefore if the fates bid thee be flying, ſtay for mee,
whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping.

6.Voc,Non rumor di tamburi. XXVI. SEXTVS. Alexandro Striggio.

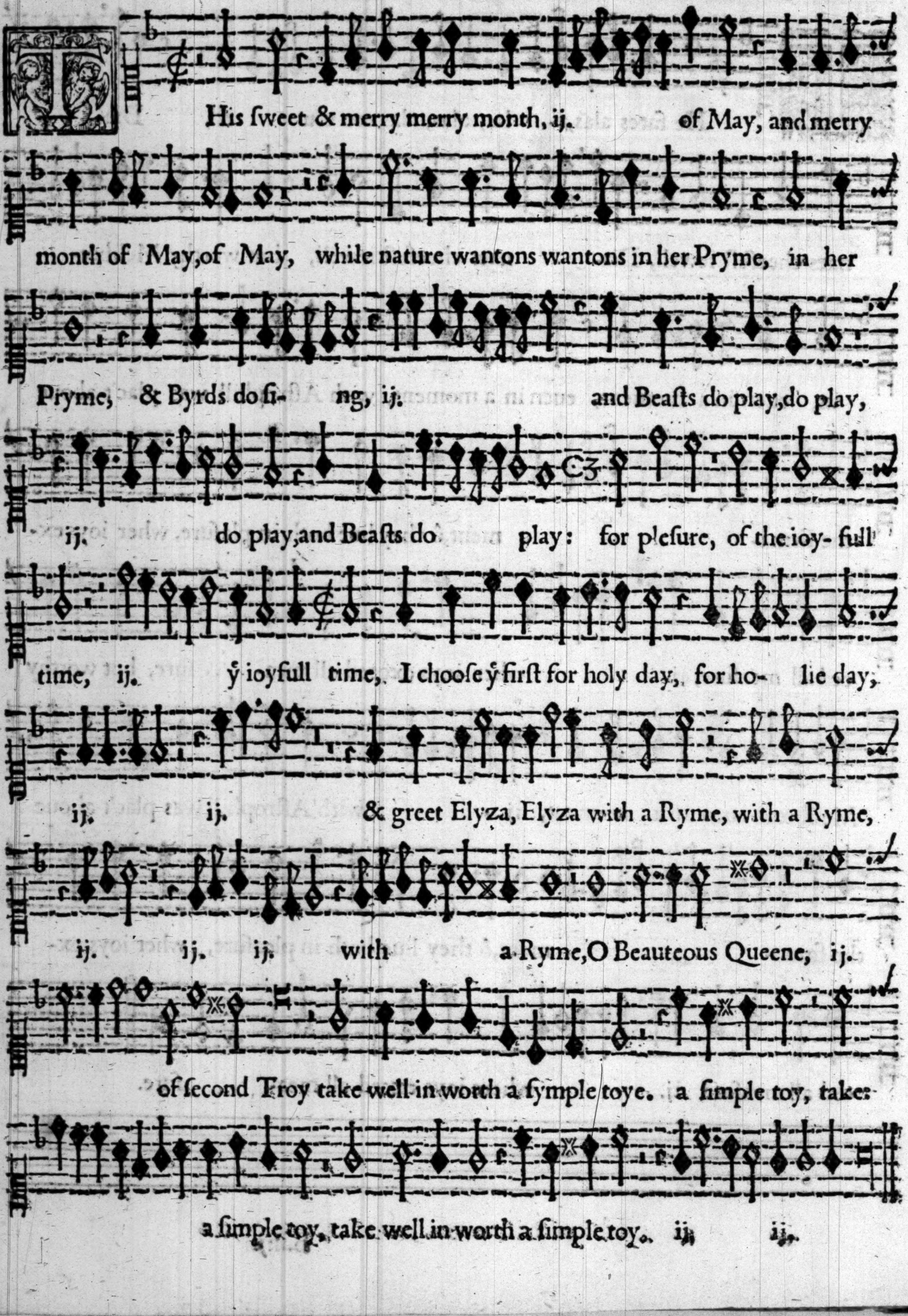

Loue hath proclamed warre by Trumpet ſounded, by Trumpet
ſounded, ij. And made a vow that beauty ſhalbe wounded, and made
a vow that beauty ſhalbe wounded, Di- a- na,Diana,ſee thy Nymfs be ſtrōgly
garded, ij. for his ſtroks will amaze them, if not well warded,
ij. ij. And Amarillis,& Amarillis hyde thy beauties
treaſure, Leſt in thy looks loue take to great a pleaſure, if he aſſalt thee, ij.
ij. being thus inraged,his wrath in thee alas,his wrath in thee a-
las muſt be aſſua- ged,his wrath in thee alas, ij. muſt be aſ-
ſua- ged.

watson. 1.

6. Voc. Queſta ordj. XXVII. SEXTVS. Luca Marenzio.


THe fates alas,a- las, alas, alas too cru- ell, Dia-
naes cheefeſt iewell, Dia- naes cheefeſt iewell, but worthy Meliboe-
us, euen in a moment, euen in a moment, with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue
the firma- ment,ô they liue both in plaſure, wher ioys ex-
ced all meaſure, ij. wher ioys exceed all mea- ſure, but worthy
Meliboeus euen in a moment, ij. with Aſtrophill was plac't aboue
the firma- ment,ô they liue both in pleaſure, wher ioys ex-
ced all meaſure, ij. where ioys exced all mea- ſure.

6. Voc. **XXVIII. SEXTVS.** William Byrd.


T
His ſweet & merry merry month, ij. of May, and merry
month of May, of May, while nature wantons wantons in her Pryme, in her
Pryme, & Byrds do ſi- ng, ij. and Beaſts do play, do play,
ij. do play, and Beaſts do play: for pleſure, of the ioy- full
time, ij. yͤ ioyfull time, I chooſe yͤ firſt for holy day, for ho- lie day,
ij. ij. & greet Elyza, Elyza with a Ryme, with a Ryme,
ij. ij. ij. with a Ryme, O Beauteous Queene, ij.
of ſecond Troy take well in worth a ſymple toye. a ſimple toy, take
a ſimple toy, take well in worth a ſimple toy. ij. ij.

BASSVS.

¶ *The firſt ſett,*
Of Italian Madrigalls Engliſhed,
not to the ſenſe of the originall dittie,
but after the affection of the
Noate.

By Thomas Watſon Gentleman.

There are alſo heere inſerted two excellent
Madrigalls of Maſter VVilliam
Byrds, compoſed after the
Italian vaine, at the requeſt
of the ſayd Thomas
Watſon.

14.

¶ Imprinted at London by Tho-
mas Eſte, the aſsigné of William Byrd,
& are to be ſold at the houſe of the ſayd T. Eſte,
being in Alderſgate ſtreet, at the ſigne
of the black Horſe. 1590.

❧ Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

Lucæ Marenzio Muſicæ artis
peritiſſimo Tho. Watſonus.

HEi, quotiès morimur nimia dulcedine rapti,
Pulſat Apollineam dúm tua Muſa chelyn?
O, igitur dulcis plectrum depone Marenzi,
Nè ſit læſa tuis plurima vita ſonis.
Attamèn ô dulcis plectro modulare Marenzi:
Si morimur, vitam dant tua plectra nouam.
O liceat nobis, vitâ ſub morte repertâ,
Sæpè tuo cantu viuere, ſæpè mori.
Mille neces patior, vitas totidemq; reſumo,
Dùm tua multiplici gutture muſa placet:
Somnio ſepteno gyrantes murmure ſphæras:
Somnio cantantis Numina blanda ſali:
Somnio Thrëiceum Cytharœdam ſaxa mouentem:
Somnio mulcentem carmine monſtra Deum:
Somnio Muſarum concentus protinùs omnes:
Omnia Marenzi, dùm canis, vnus habes.

Clariſsimo, & honoratiſsimo Heroi,

Domino Roberto Deurox, Comiti Eſſexiæ, Georgiani Ordinis Equiti aurato, multiſq; alijs nominibus illuſtriſsimo

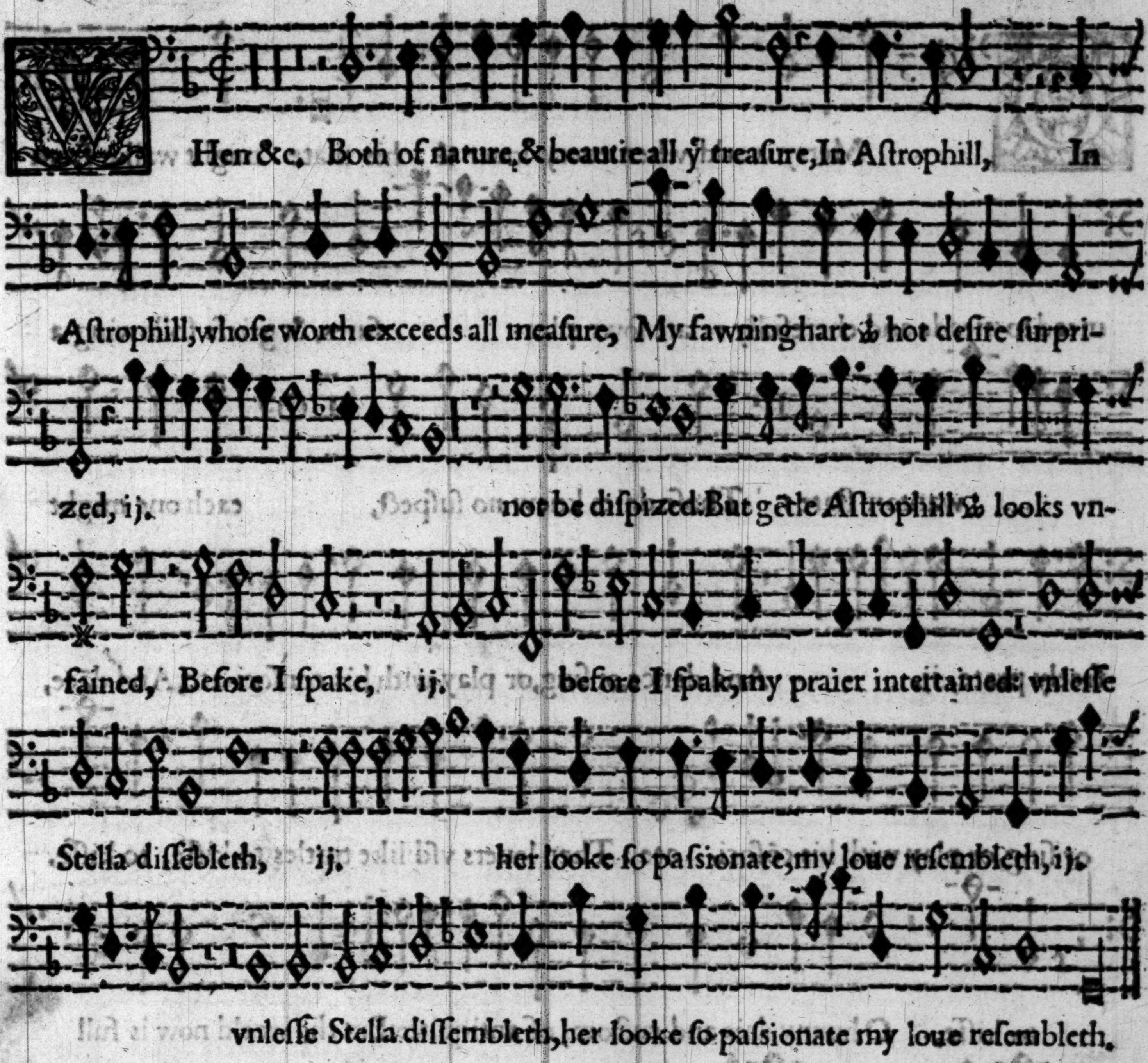
S. P.

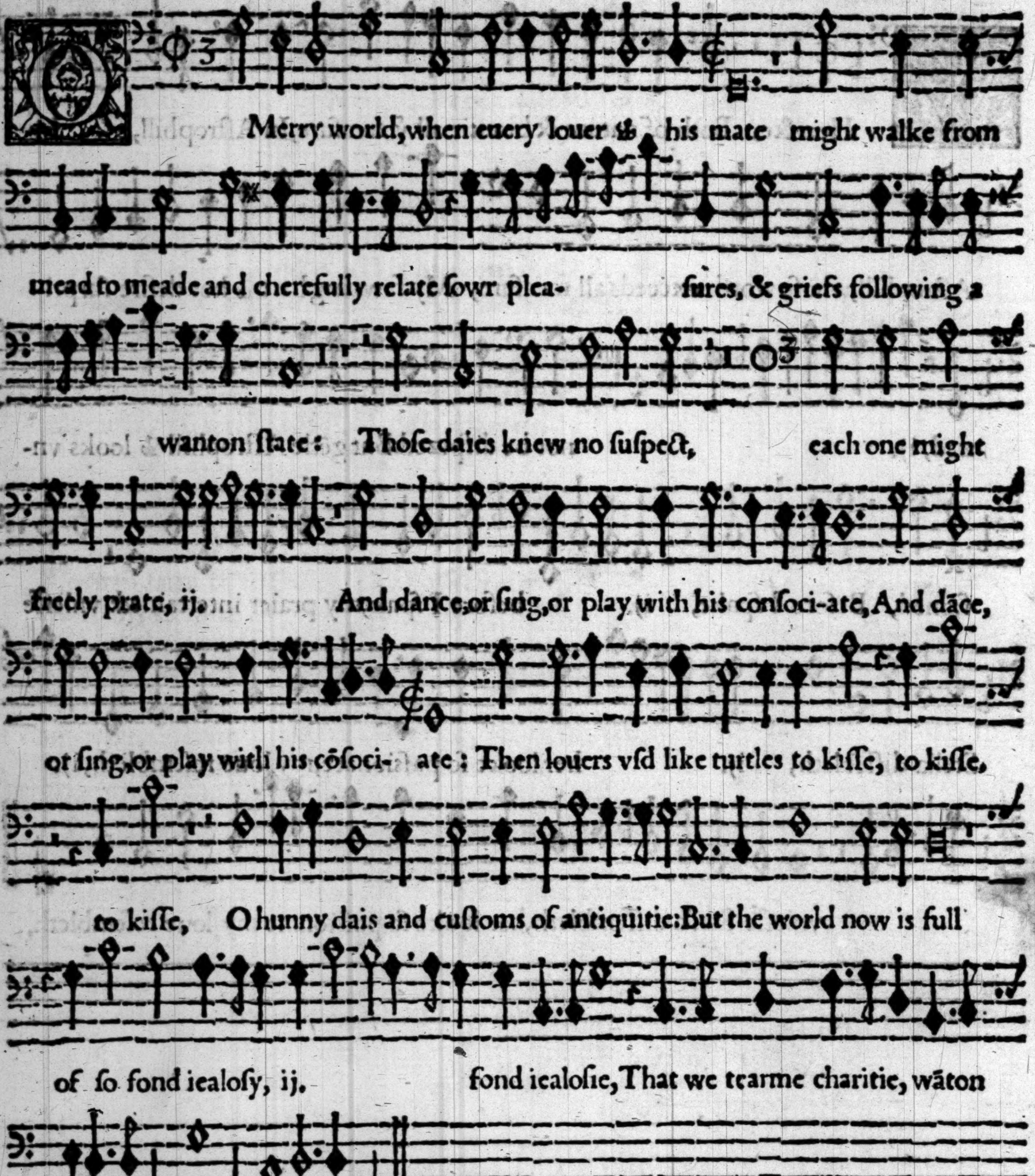
INclyte Mauortis, Muſarum dulcis alumne,
Accipe iuncta Italis Anglica verba notis:
Atq; Marenzæos cantus, quos approbet auris
Attica, quos Charites, quoſq; DIANA velit.
Si rudius quid ineſt, id noſtri culpa laboris:
Et melior primo fortè ſecundus erit.
Attamen Heſperiæ Philomelæ ſubdere voces
Non eſt exigui debile Martis opus.
Tu dignare, precor, ſinceræ munera mentis,
Siuè ſonent placido murmure, ſiuè graui.
Candida & atra ſuo percurrit lumine Phœbus:
Candida & atra volens accipe, Phœbus eris.
Phœbus eris, niſi te ſacrato culmine Mauors
Auferat, armipotens vt fera bella geras.
Ecquis enim veſtræ neſcit conamina Muſæ,
Metraq; ad Aoniam ſæpè canenda lyram?
Sed mitto quoſcunq; tuæ virtutis honores:
Maior es eulogijs, carminibuſq; meis.
Aurea concedat fœlicis tempora vitæ
Iupiter, & cœptis nolit abeſſe tuis.

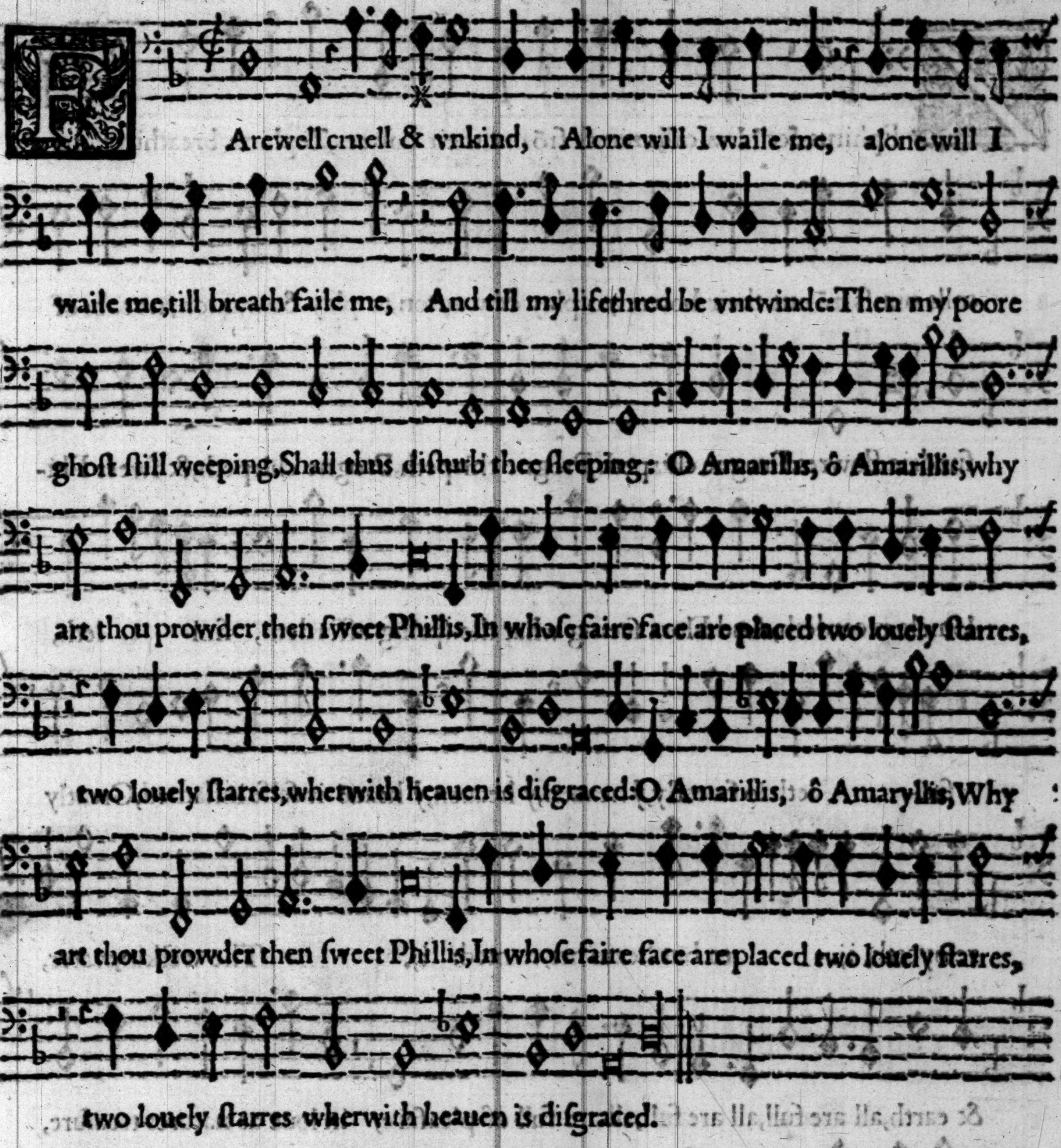
Honoris tui ſtudioſiſsimus
Thomas Watſonus.

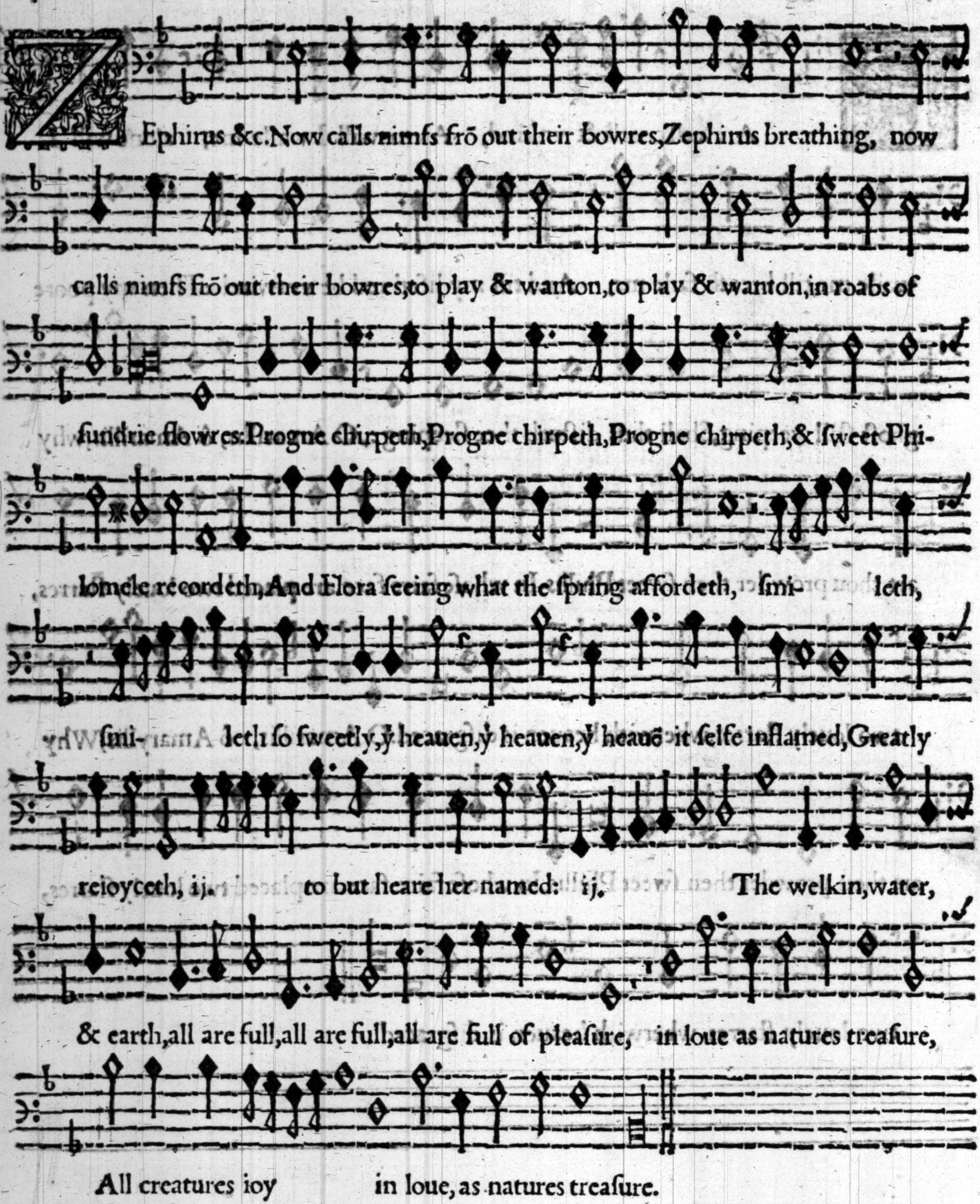
A Table conteining the beginning of euery ſong, and of the originall Italian ditty, with the name of the Author annexed.

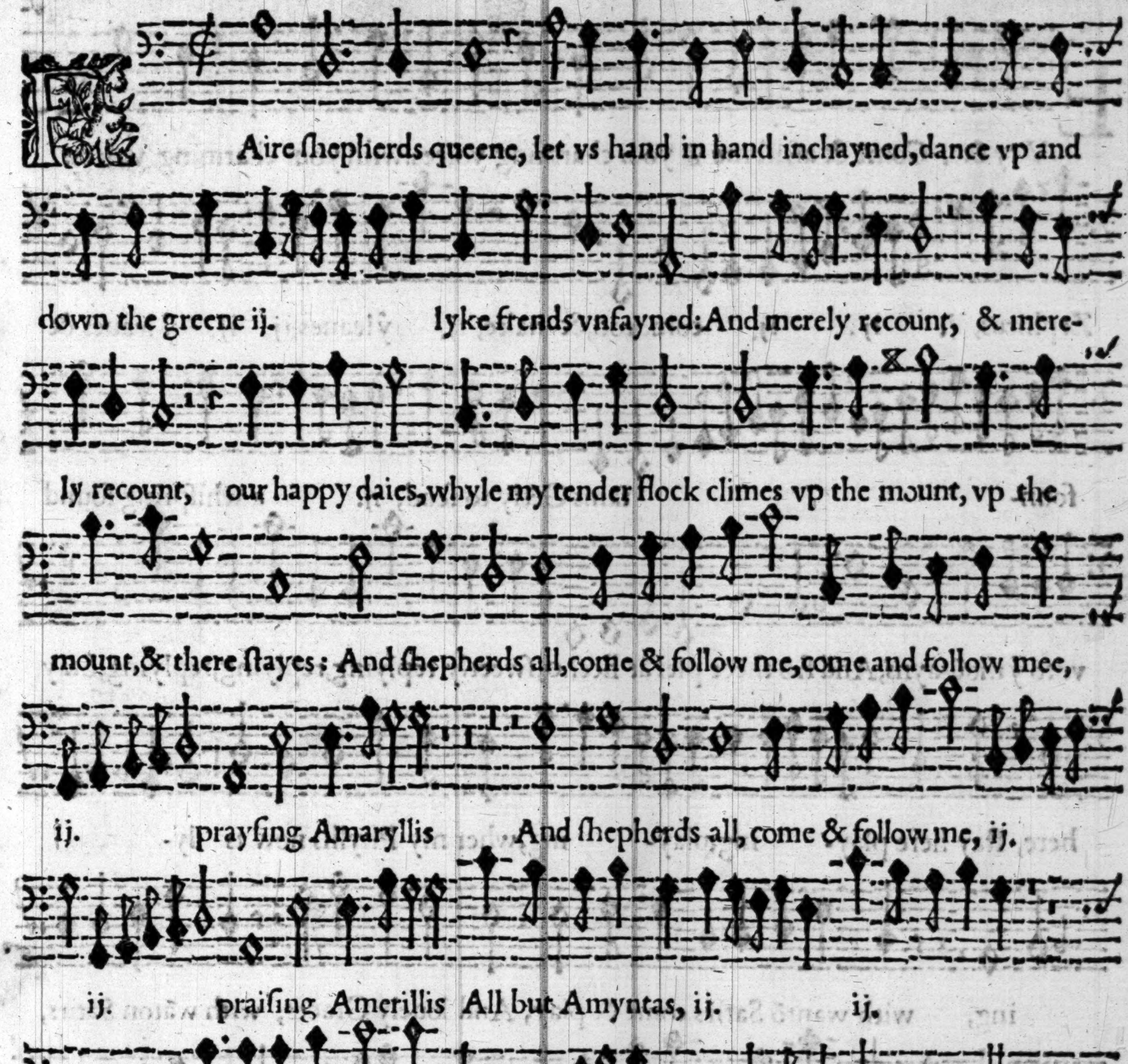
Of 4.			
When firſt my heedleſſe eyes.	I	*Non vidi mai.*	Luca Marenzio.
O merry world.	II	*I lieti amanti.*	
Farewell cruel & vnkind	III	*Veggo dolce mio bene.*	
Zephirus breathing.	IIII	*Zefiro torna.*	
Faire ſhepherds queene.	V	*Madonna ſua merce.*	
Eu'ry ſinging Byrd.	VI	*Vezzoſi angelli.*	
Alas, what a wretched life is this?	VII	*Ahi diſpietata.*	
This ſweet & merry month of May.	VIII		William Byrd.
Of 5.			
Though faint & waſted.	IX	*Laſſo ch'io ardo.*	Luca Marenzio.
Since my heedleſſe eyes.	X	*Quando j voſtri.*	
Whē al alone my bony loue.	XI	*Sola ſoletta.*	Giro. Conuerſo.
When I beheld the faire face of Phillis ſleeping.	XII	*Vennta era madonna.*	Luca Marenzio.
Alas where is my Loue.	XIII	*Ohime dou' el mio ben.*	
Sweet hart ariſe.	XIIII	*Sputauan gia.*	
But if the country gods.	XV	*Quando 'l mio viuo.*	
When from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereſt me.	XVI	*Madonna mia gentil.*	
Sweet ſingīg Amarillis.	XVII	*Cantana.*	
Fancy retyre thee.	XVIII	*Partiro dunque.*	
How long with vaine complaining.	XIX	*Queſta di verde.*	
All ye that ioy in wailing.	XX	*Morir non puo'l mio core.*	Giou. Maria Nanino.
Of 6.			
O heare me heauenly powrs.	XXI	*Talche dunque.*	Luca Marenzio.
In chains of hope & fear.	XXII	*Ne fero ſdegno.*	
When Meliboeus ſoull.	XXIII	*Di nettare.*	
Now twinkling ſtarrs.	XXIIII	*Sonar le labra.*	
Vnkind, ô ſtai thi flying.	XXV	*Crudel perche.*	
Loue hath proclamed war by trūpet ſoūded	XXVI	*Non rumor di tamburi.*	Aleſſandro Striggio.
The Fates alas.	XXVII	*Queſta ordi.*	Luca Marenzio.
This ſweet & merry month of May.	XXVIII		William Byrd.


W
Hen &c. Both of nature, & beautie all yͤ treaſure, In Aſtrophill, In
Aſtrophill, whoſe worth exceeds all meaſure, My fawning hart & hot deſire ſurprized, ij.
not be diſpized. But gētle Aſtrophill & looks vnfained,
Before I ſpake, ij. before I ſpak, my praier intertained: vnleſſe
Stella diſſēbleth, ij. her looke ſo paſsionate, my loue reſembleth, ij.
vnleſſe Stella diſſembleth, her looke ſo paſsionate my loue reſembleth.

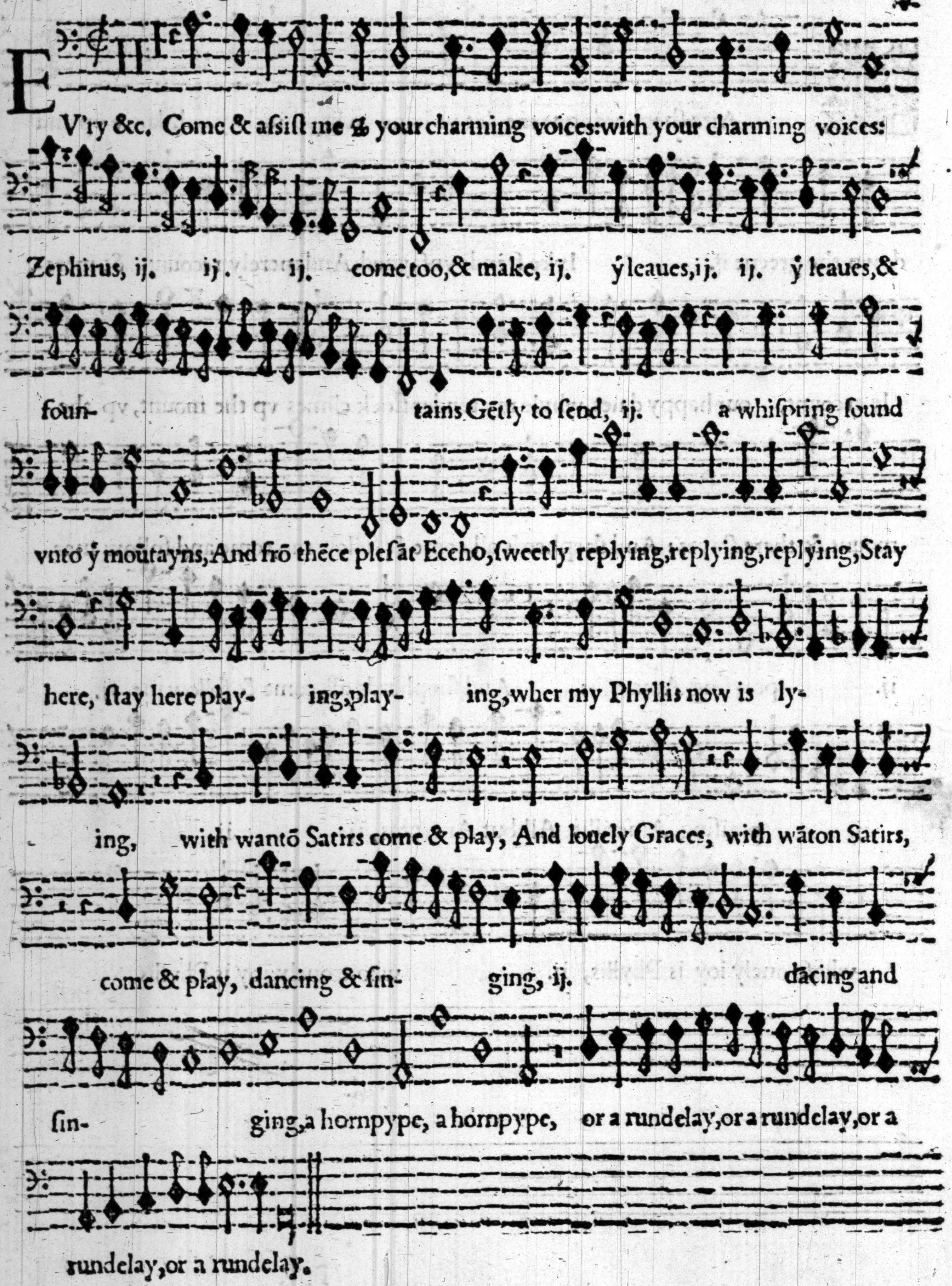

O
Merry world, when euery louer & his mate might walke from
mead to meade and cherefully relate ſowr plea- ſures, & griefs following a
wanton ſtate : Thoſe daies knew no ſuſpect, each one might
freely prate, ij. And dance, or ſing, or play with his conſoci-ate, And dāce,
or ſing, or play with his cōſoci- ate : Then louers vſd like turtles to kiſſe, to kiſſe,
to kiſſe, O hunny dais and cuſtoms of antiquitie: But the world now is full
of ſo fond iealoſy, ij. fond iealoſie, That we tearme charitie, wāton
iniquitie, wanton iniquitie.


FArewell cruell & vnkind, Alone will I waile me, alone will I
waile me, till breath faile me, And till my lifethred be vntwinde: Then my poore
ghoſt ſtill weeping, Shall thus diſturb thee ſleeping: O Amarillis, ô Amarillis, why
art thou prowder then ſweet Phillis, In whoſe faire face are placed two louely ſtarres,
two louely ſtarres, wherwith heauen is diſgraced: O Amarillis, ô Amaryllis, Why
art thou prowder then ſweet Phillis, In whoſe faire face are placed two louely ſtarres,
two louely ſtarres wherwith heauen is diſgraced.

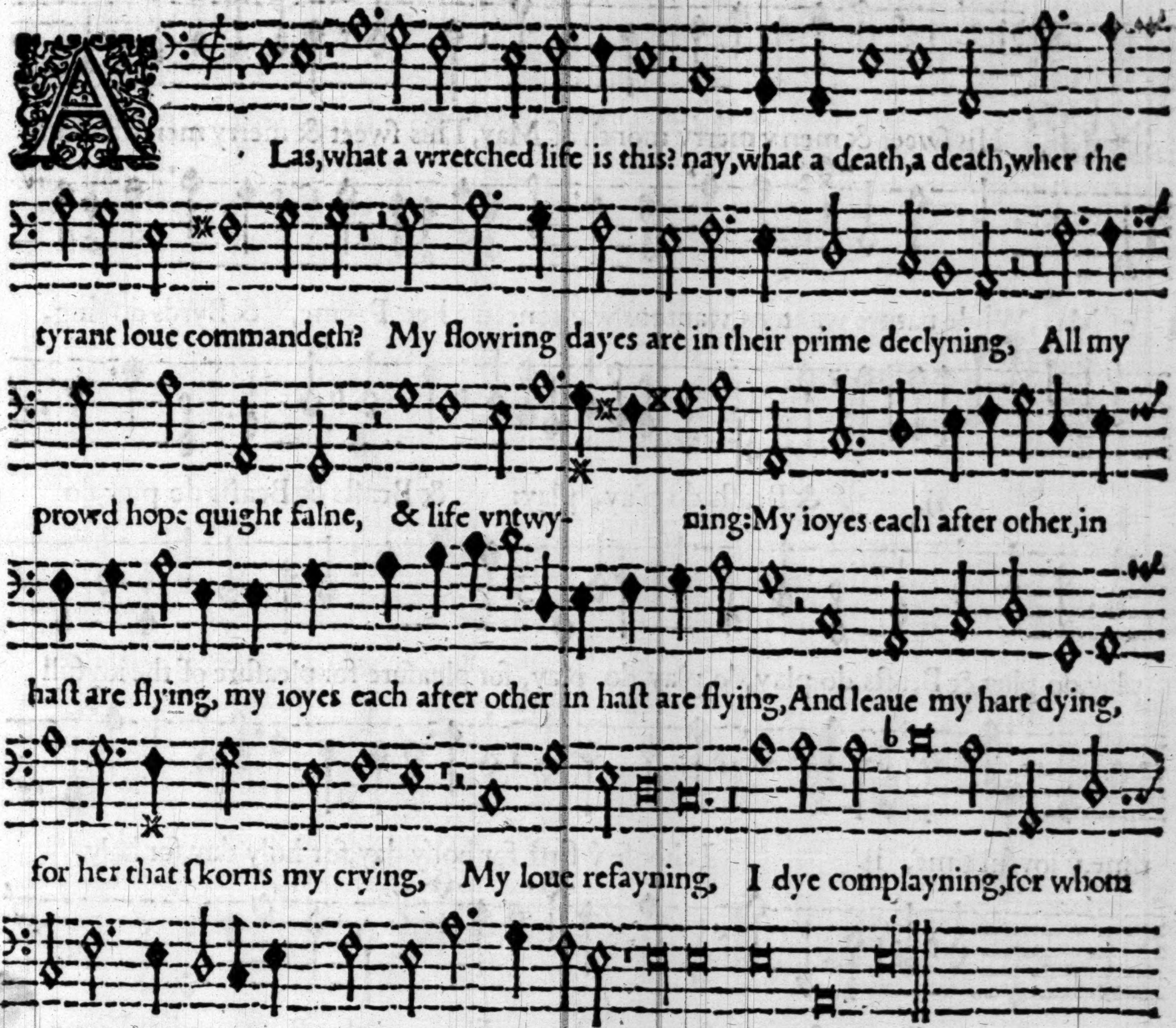

Zephirus &c. Now calls nimfs frō out their bowres, Zephirus breathing, now
calls nimfs frō out their bowres, to play & wanton, to play & wanton, in roabs of
ſundrie flowres: Progne chirpeth, Progne chirpeth, Progne chirpeth, & ſweet Phi-
lomele recordeth, And Flora ſeeing what the ſpring affordeth, ſmi- leth,
ſmi- leth ſo ſweetly, ẏ heauen, ẏ heauen, ẏ heauē it ſelfe inflamed, Greatly
reioyceth, ij. to but heare her named: ij. The welkin, water,
& earth, all are full, all are full, all are full of pleaſure, in loue as natures treaſure,
All creatures ioy in loue, as natures treaſure.


Faire ſhepherds queene, let vs hand in hand inchayned, dance vp and
down the greene ij. lyke frends vnfayned: And merely recount, & mere-
ly recount, our happy daies, whyle my tender flock climes vp the mount, vp the
mount, & there ſtayes: And ſhepherds all, come & follow me, come and follow mee,
ij. prayſing Amaryllis And ſhepherds all, come & follow me, ij.
ij. praiſing Amerillis All but Amyntas, ij. ij.
whoſe onely ioy is Phyllis, ij. whoſe onely ioy is Phyllis.

4.voc. Vezzoſi augelli. VI. BASSVS. Luca Marenzio.


EV'ry &c. Come & aſsiſt me & your charming voices: with your charming voices:
Zephirus, ij. ij. ij. come too, & make, ij. ỹ leaues, ij. ij. ỹ leaues, &
foun- tains Gētly to ſend, ij. a whiſpring ſound
vntō ỹ moūtayns, And frō thēce pleſāt Eccho, ſweetly replying, replying, replying, Stay
here, ſtay here play- ing, play- ing, wher my Phyllis now is ly-
ing, with wantō Satirs come & play, And louely Graces, with wāton Satirs,
come & play, dancing & ſin- ging, ij. dācing and
ſin- ging, a hornpype, a hornpype, or a rundelay, or a rundelay, or a
rundelay, or a rundelay.

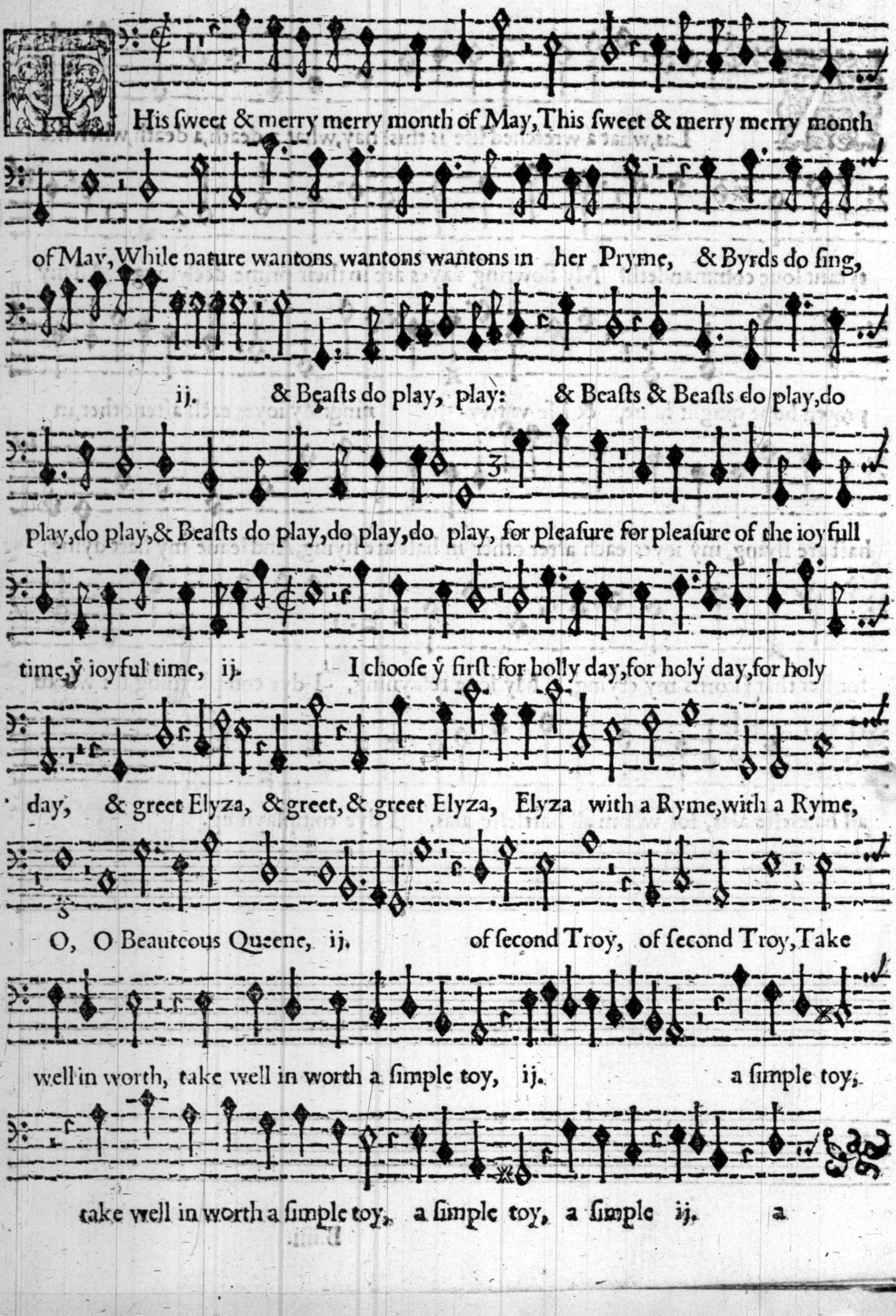
4. Voc. Ahi diſpietata. VII. BASSVS. Watſon ·1· Luca Marenzio.

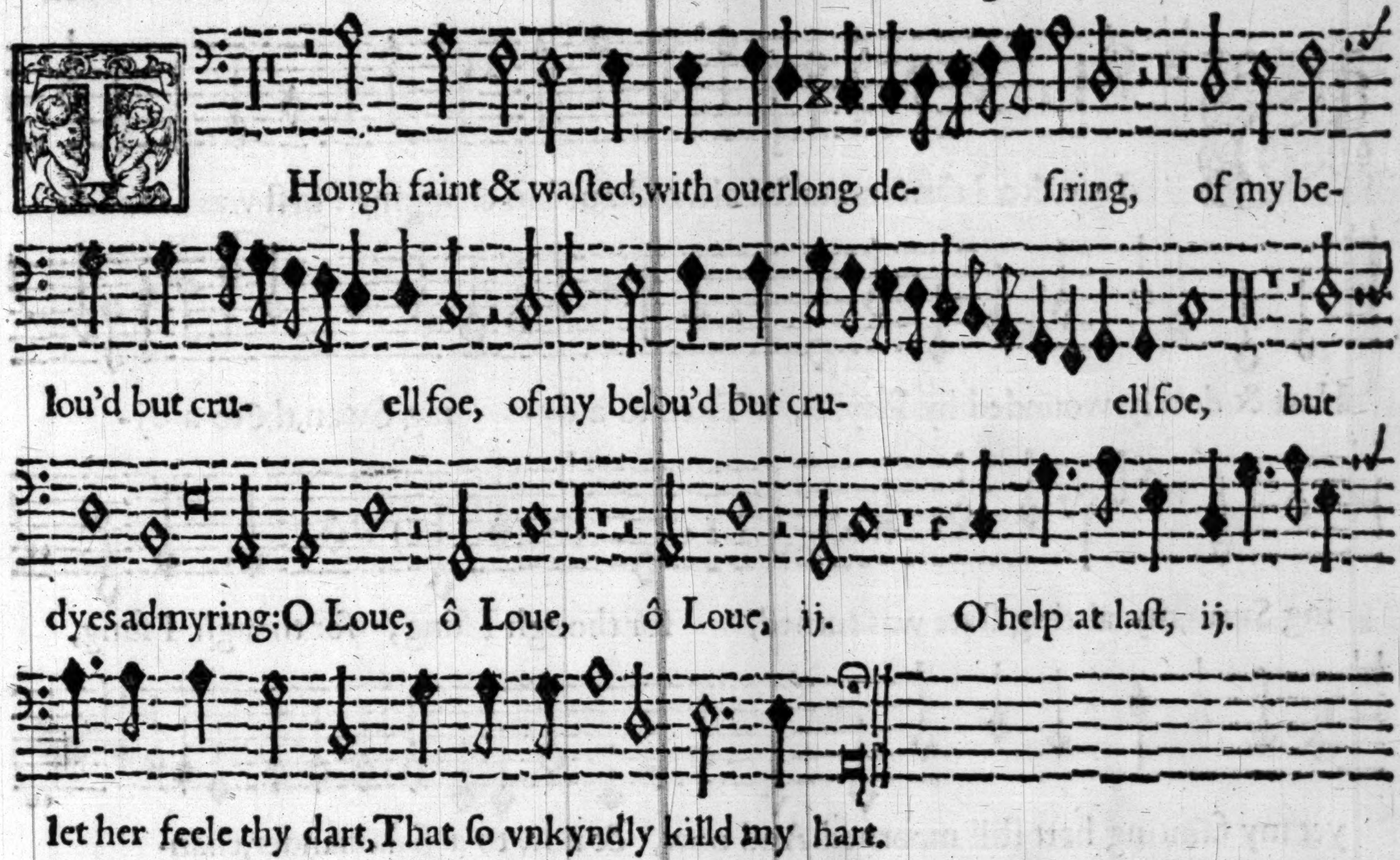

A
Las, what a wretched life is this? nay, what a death, a death, wher the
tyrant loue commandeth? My flowring dayes are in their prime declyning, All my
prowd hope quight falne, & life vntwy- ning: My ioyes each after other, in
haſt are flying, my ioyes each after other in haſt are flying, And leaue my hart dying,
for her that ſkorns my crying, My loue refayning, I dye complayning, for whom
all hartleſſe alas, for whom all hartleſſe alas, I dye complayning.

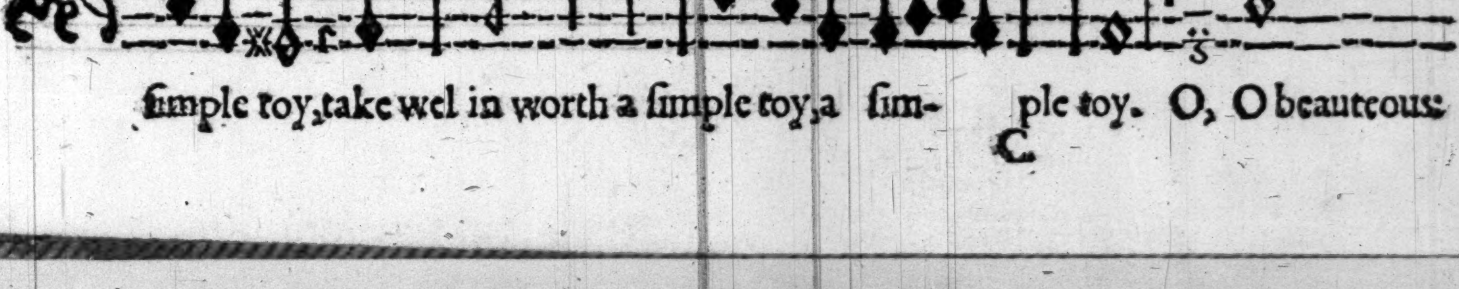
4. Voc.

VIII. BASSVS.

William Byrd.

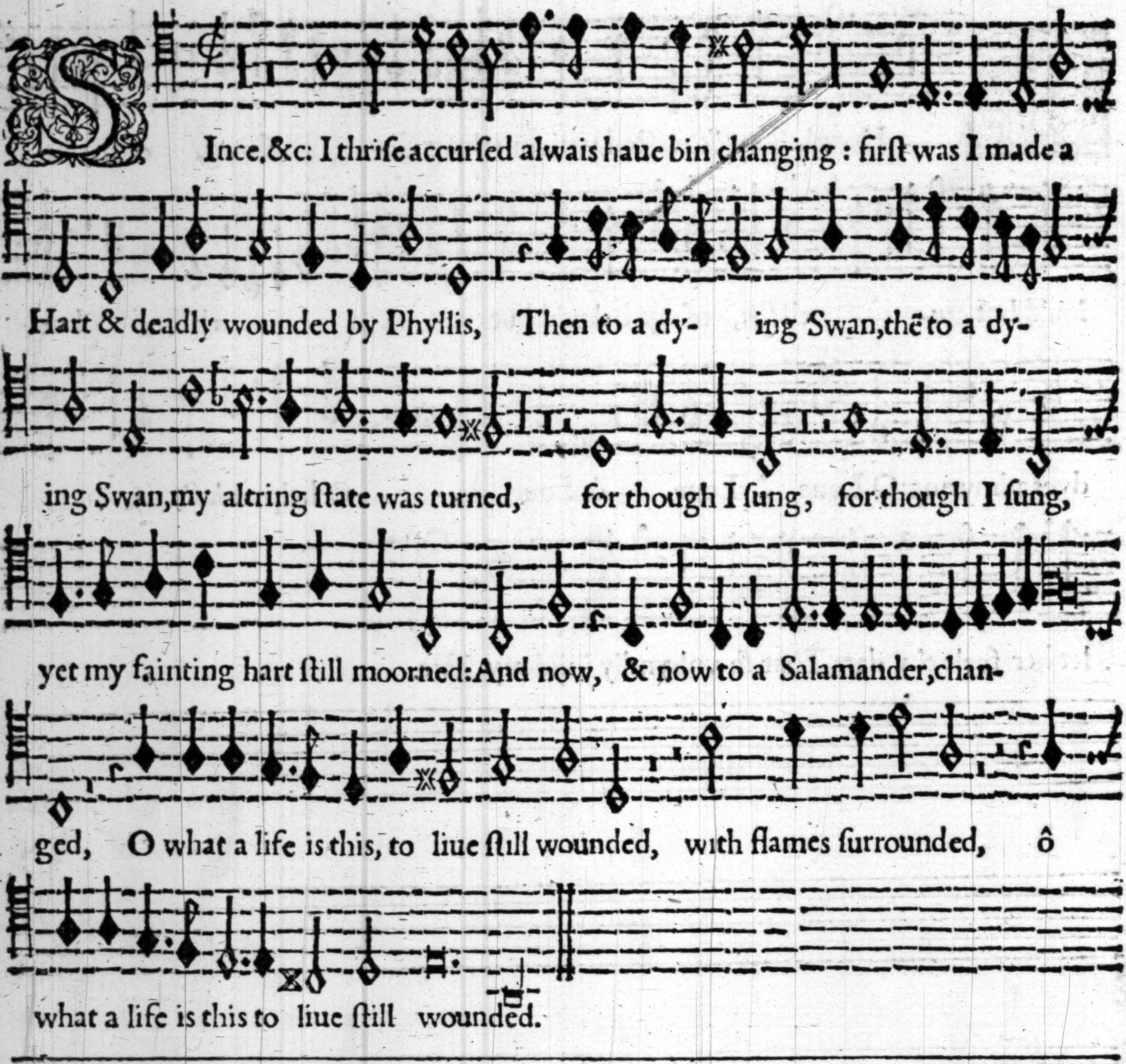

THis ſweet & merry merry month of May, This ſweet & merry merry month
of May, While nature wantons wantons wantons in her Pryme, & Byrds do ſing,
ij. & Beaſts do play, play: & Beaſts & Beaſts do play, do
play, do play, & Beaſts do play, do play, do play, for pleaſure for pleaſure of the ioyfull
time, ỳ ioyful time, ij. I chooſe ỳ firſt for holly day, for holy day, for holy
day, & greet Elyza, & greet, & greet Elyza, Elyza with a Ryme, with a Ryme,
O, O Beauteous Queene, ij. of ſecond Troy, of ſecond Troy, Take
well in worth, take well in worth a ſimple toy, ij. a ſimple toy,
take well in worth a ſimple toy, a ſimple toy, a ſimple ij. a

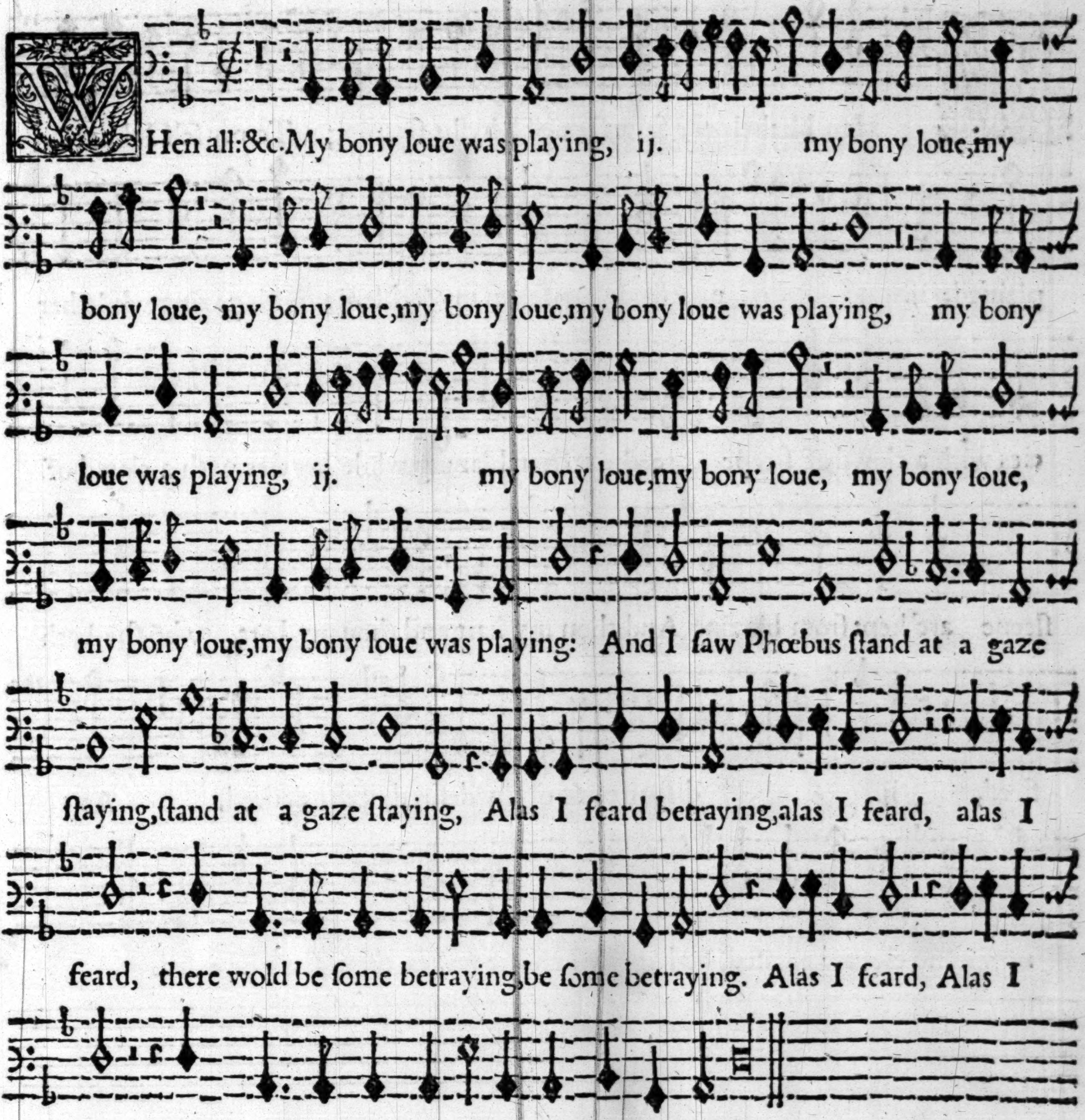

THough faint & waſted, with ouerlong de- ſiring, of my be-
lou'd but cru- ell foe, of my belou'd but cru- ell foe, but
dyes admyring: O Loue, ô Loue, ô Loue, ij. O help at laſt, ij.
let her feele thy dart, That ſo vnkyndly killd my hart.


ſimple toy, take wel in worth a ſimple toy, a ſim- ple toy. O, O beauteous

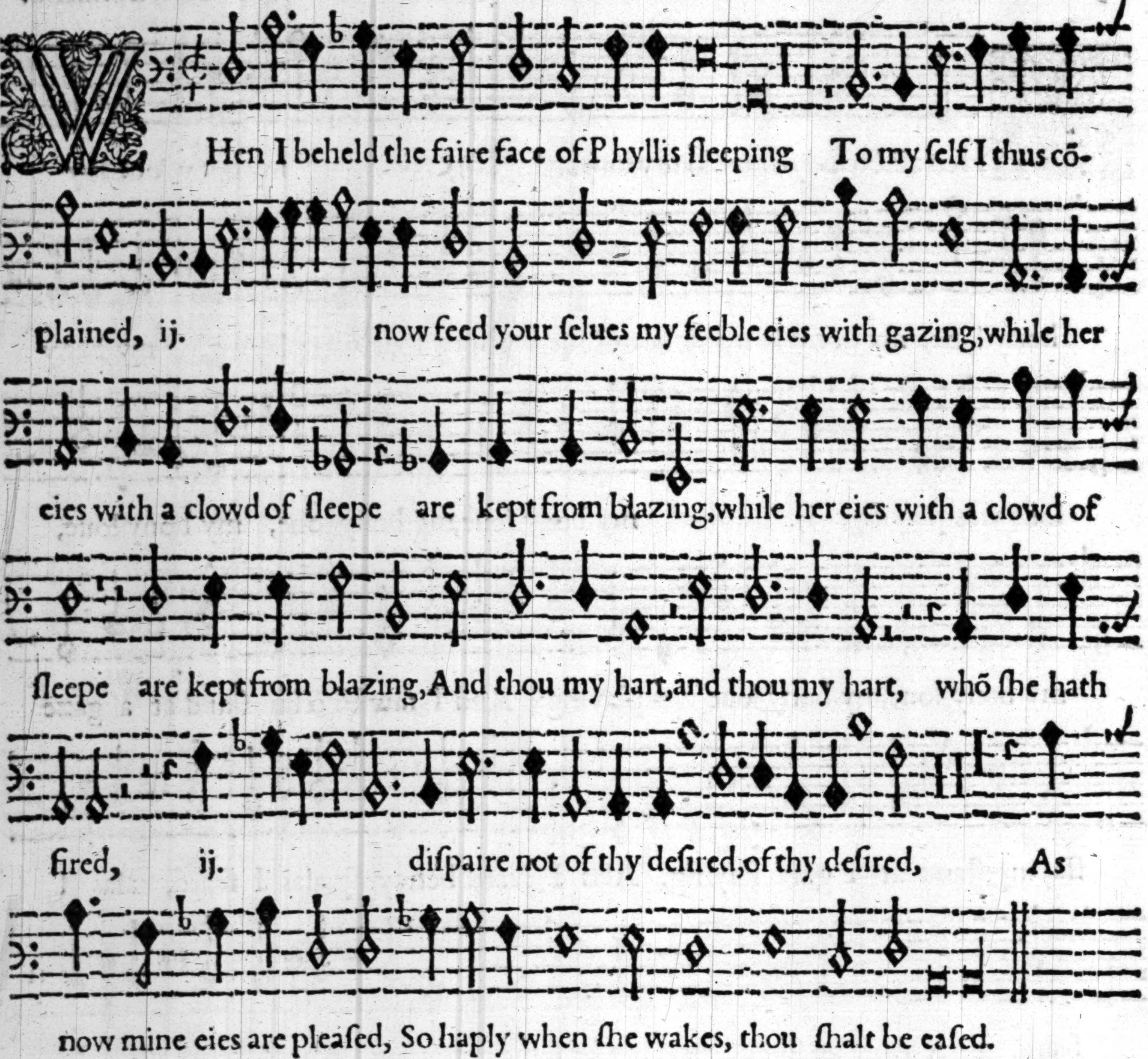
C.

5. Voc. Quando j voſtrj. X. BASSVS. Luca Marenzio.

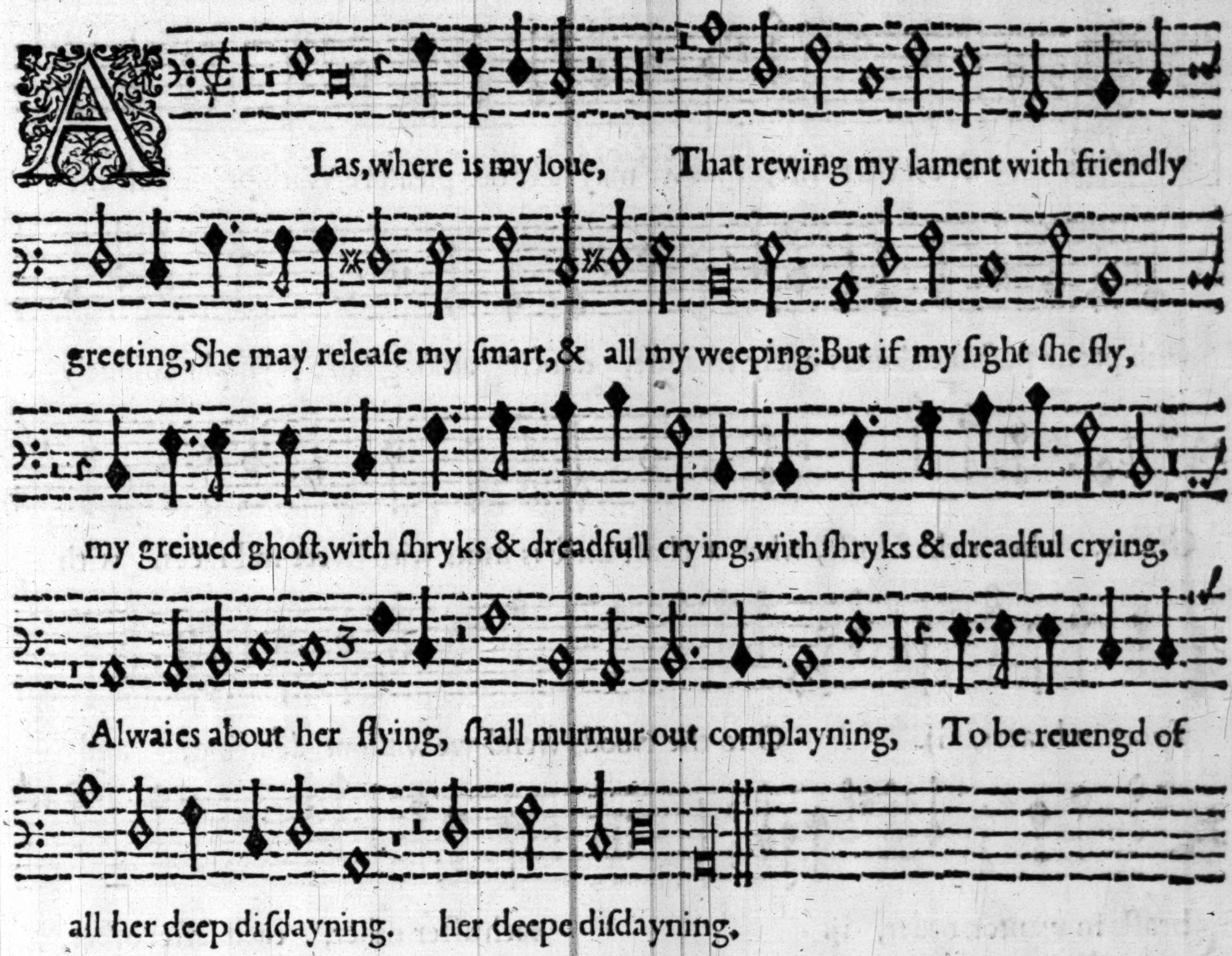

SInce. &c: I thriſe accurſed alwais haue bin changing : firſt was I made a
Hart & deadly wounded by Phyllis, Then to a dy- ing Swan, thẽ to a dy-
ing Swan, my altring ſtate was turned, for though I ſung, for though I ſung,
yet my fainting hart ſtill moorned: And now, & now to a Salamander, chan-
ged, O what a life is this, to liue ſtill wounded, with flames ſurrounded, ô
what a life is this to liue ſtill wounded.


W
Hen all:&c.My bony loue was playing, ij. my bony loue,my
bony loue, my bony loue,my bony loue,my bony loue was playing, my bony
loue was playing, ij. my bony loue,my bony loue, my bony loue,
my bony loue,my bony loue was playing: And I ſaw Phœbus ſtand at a gaze
ſtaying,ſtand at a gaze ſtaying, Alas I feard betraying,alas I feard, alas I
feard, there wold be ſome betraying,be ſome betraying. Alas I feard, Alas I
feard there would be ſome betraying,be ſome betraying.

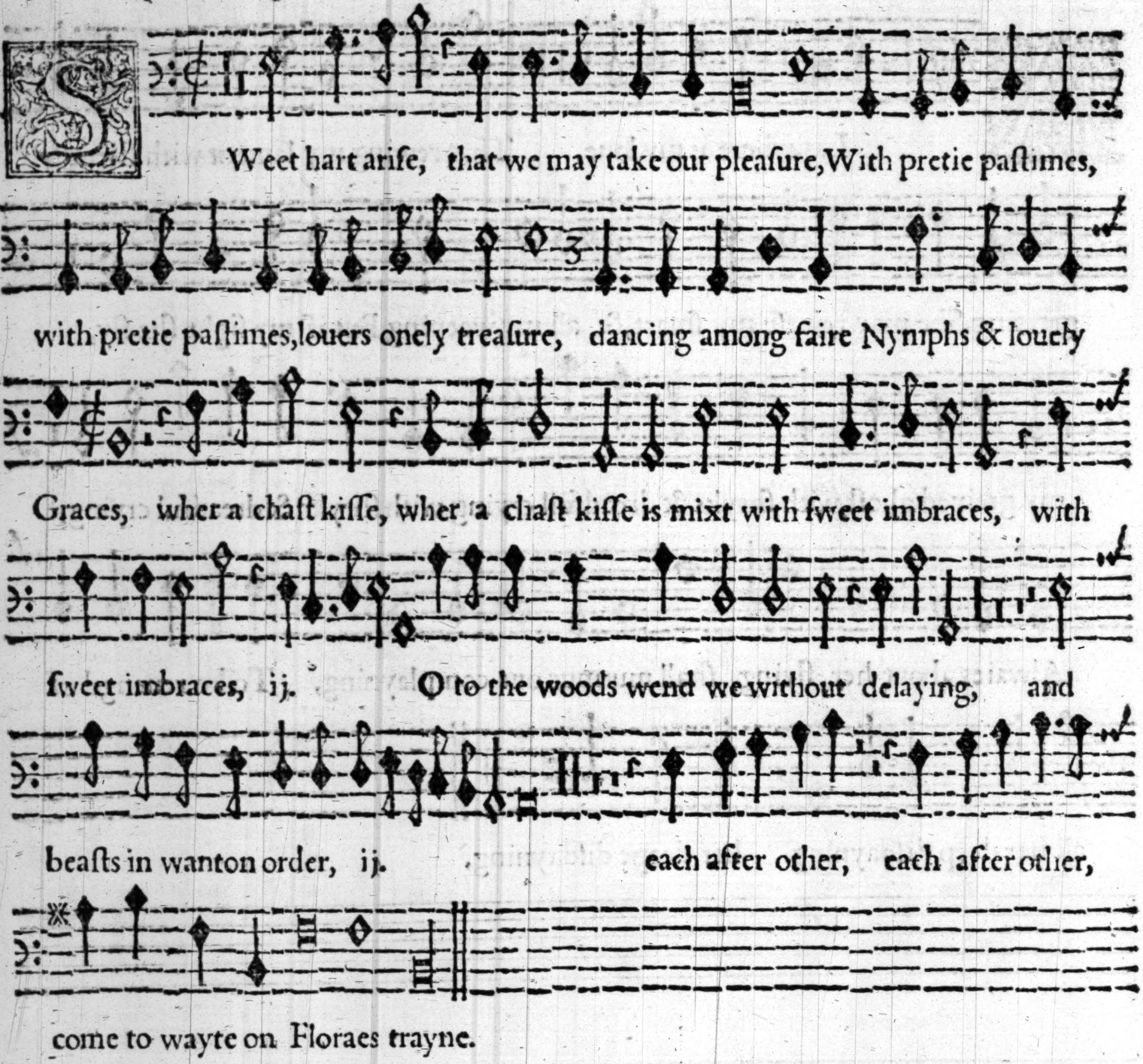
5. Voc. Venuta era madonna. XII. BASSVS. Luca Marenzio.


WHen I beheld the faire face of Phyllis ſleeping To my ſelf I thus cõ-
plained, ij. now feed your ſelues my feeble eies with gazing, while her
eies with a clowd of ſleepe are kept from blazing, while her eies with a clowd of
ſleepe are kept from blazing, And thou my hart, and thou my hart, whõ ſhe hath
fired, ij. diſpaire not of thy deſired, of thy deſired, As
now mine eies are pleaſed, So haply when ſhe wakes, thou ſhalt be eaſed.

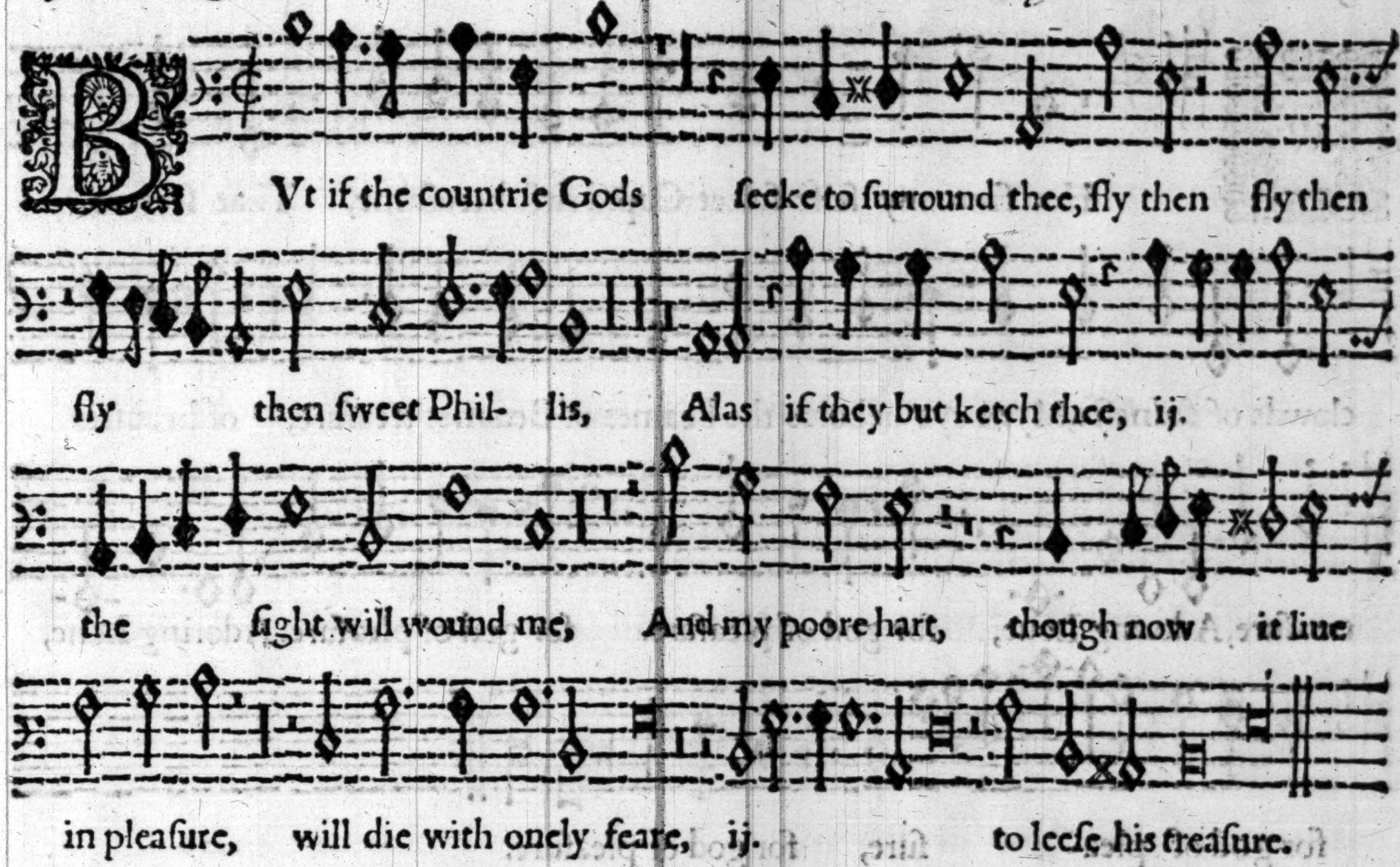
5. Voc, Ohime dou' el mio ben. XIII. BASSVS. Watson ·1· Luca Marenzio.


A
Las, where is my loue, That rewing my lament with friendly
greeting, She may releaſe my ſmart, & all my weeping: But if my ſight ſhe fly,
my greiued ghoſt, with ſhryks & dreadfull crying, with ſhryks & dreadful crying,
Alwaies about her flying, ſhall murmur out complayning, To be reuengd of
all her deep diſdayning. her deepe diſdayning.

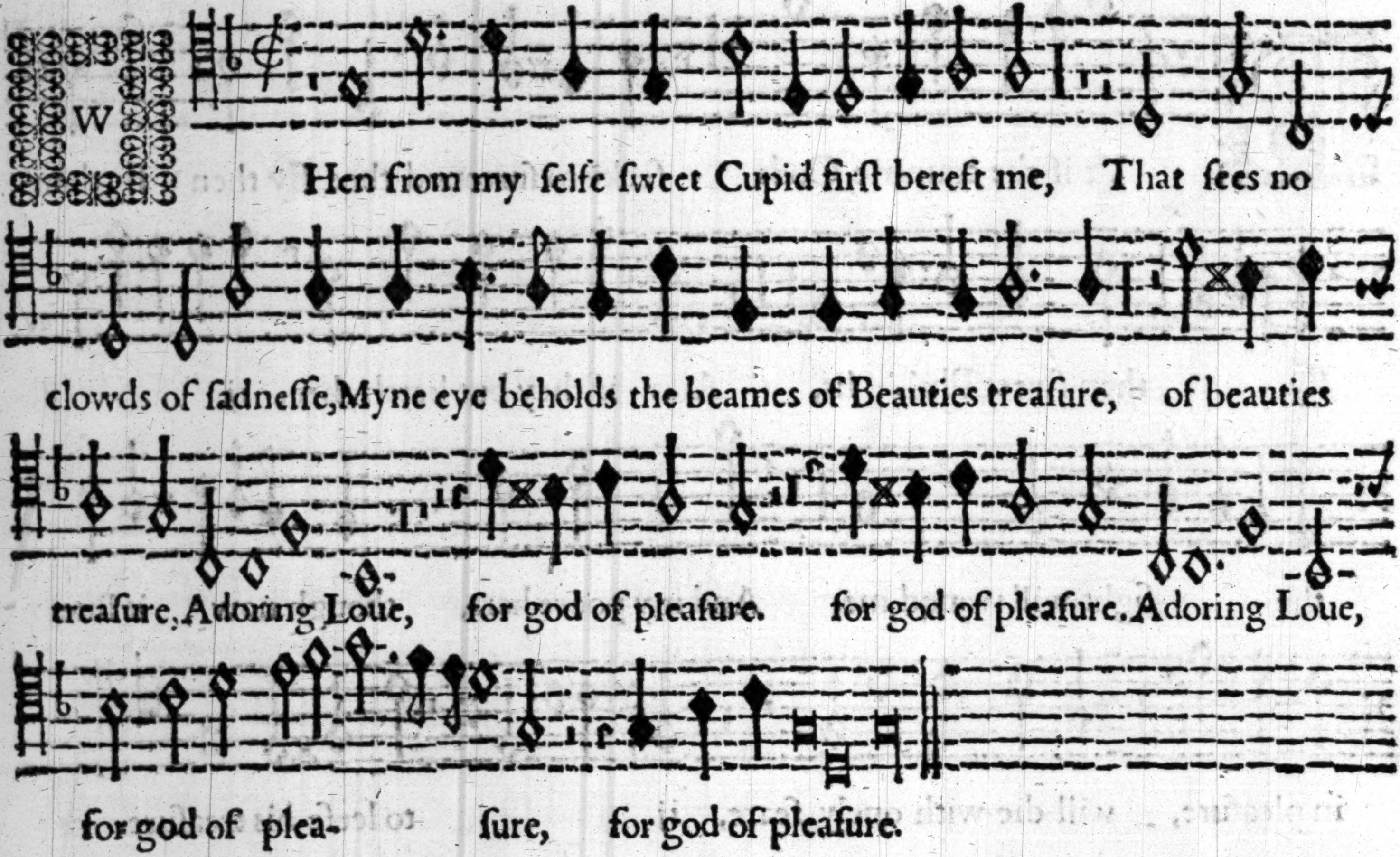
5.Voc. Spuntauan gia. XIIII. BASSVS. Luca Marenzio.

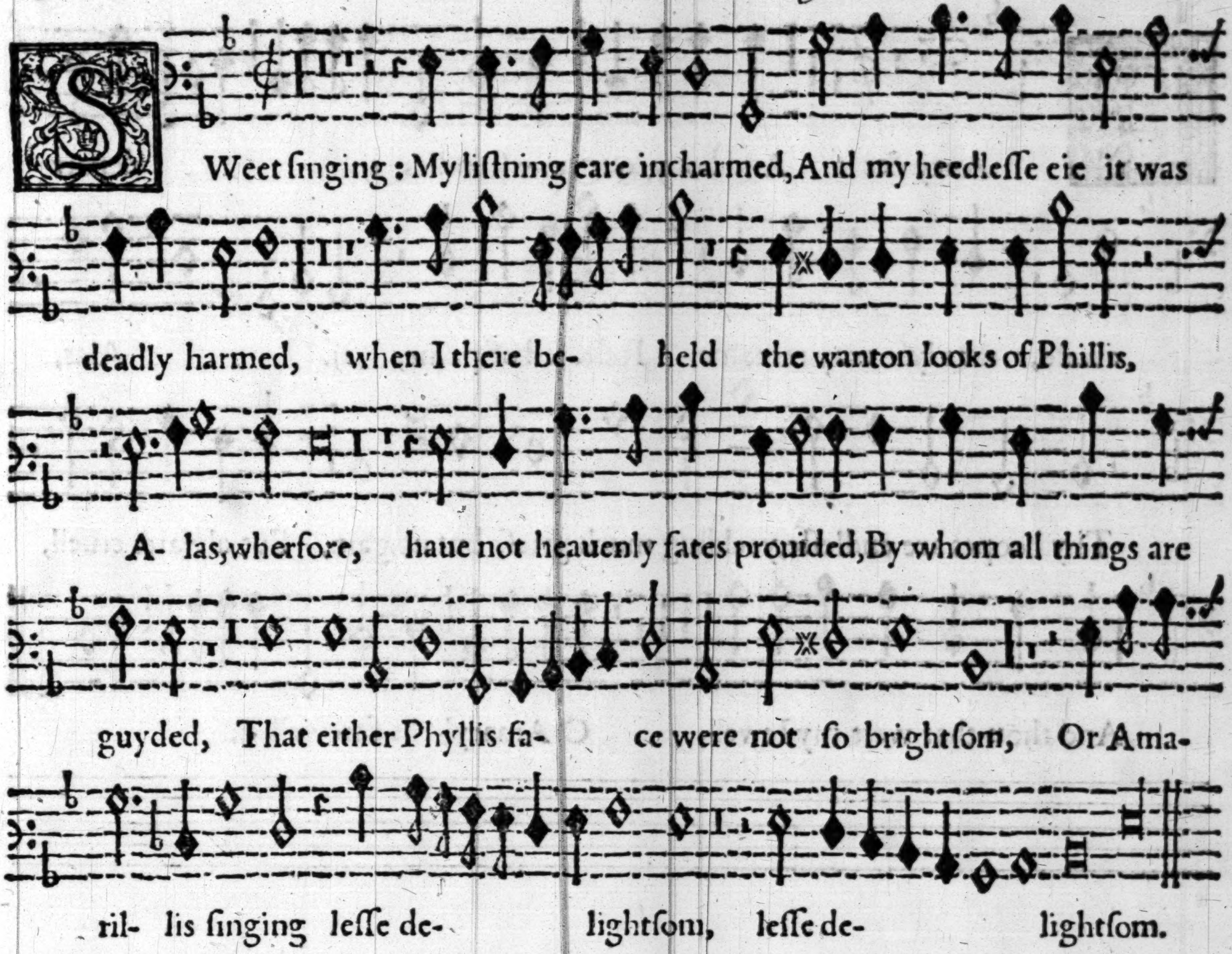

SWeet hart ariſe, that we may take our pleaſure, With pretie paſtimes,
with pretie paſtimes, louers onely treaſure, dancing among faire Nymphs & louely
Graces, wher a chaſt kiſſe, wher a chaſt kiſſe is mixt with ſweet imbraces, with
ſweet imbraces, ij. O to the woods wend we without delaying, and
beaſts in wanton order, ij. each after other, each after other,
come to wayte on Floraes trayne.

5. Voc. Quando 'l mio viuo. XV. BASSVS. Watson. Luca Marenzio.

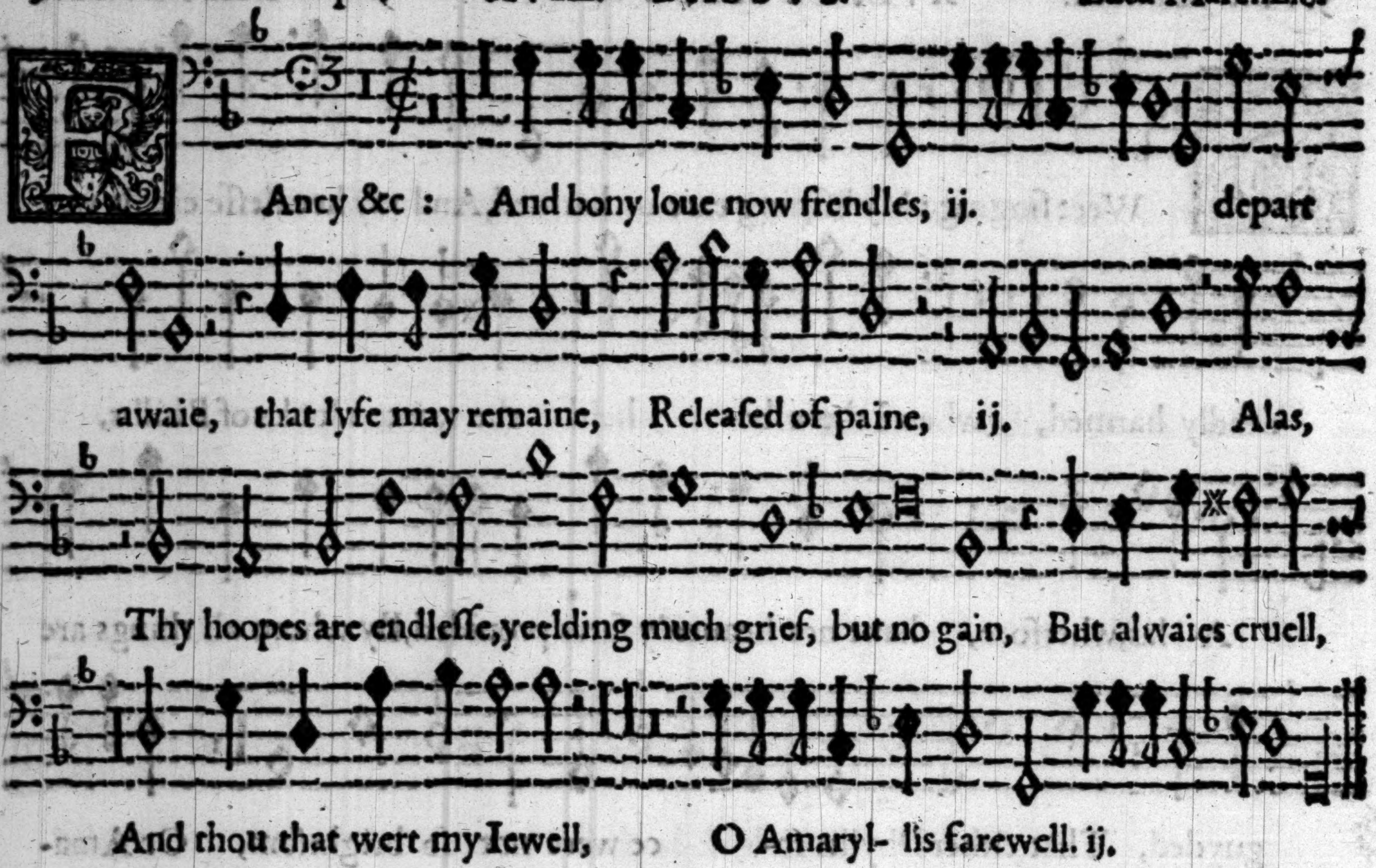

B
Vt if the countrie Gods ſeeke to ſurround thee, fly then fly then
fly then ſweet Phil- lis, Alas if they but ketch thee, ij.
the ſight will wound me, And my poore hart, though now it liue
in pleaſure, will die with onely feare, ij. to leeſe his treaſure.

5. Voc. Madonna mia gentil. **XVI. BASSVS.** Luca Marenzio.

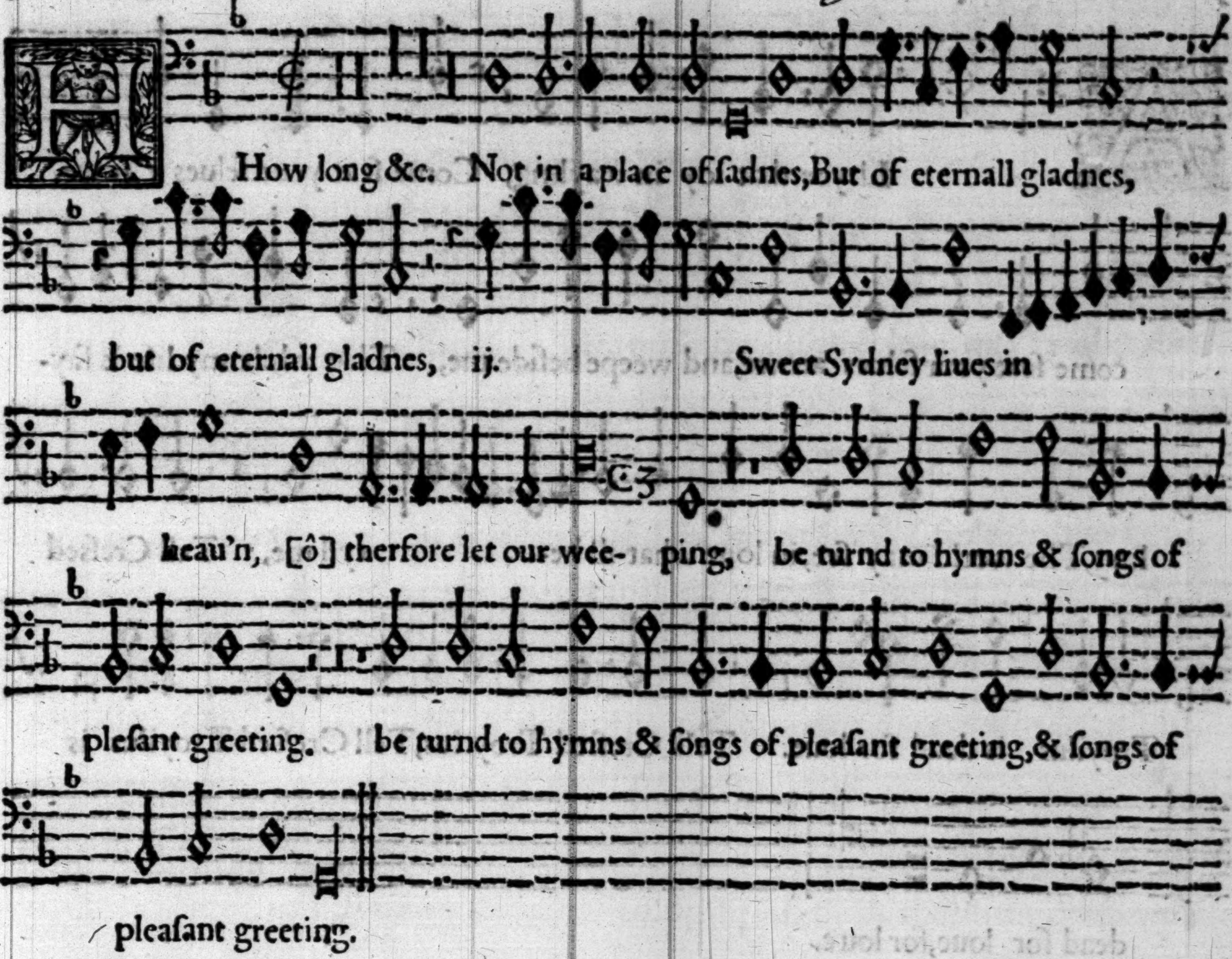

W
Hen from my ſelfe ſweet Cupid firſt bereſt me, That ſees no
clowds of ſadneſſe, Myne eye beholds the beames of Beauties treaſure, of beauties
treaſure, Adoring Loue, for god of pleaſure. for god of pleaſure. Adoring Loue,
for god of plea- ſure, for god of pleaſure.


S
Weet ſinging : My liſtning eare incharmed, And my heedleſſe eie it was
deadly harmed, when I there be- held the wanton looks of Phillis,
A- las, wherſore, haue not heauenly fates prouided, By whom all things are
guyded, That either Phyllis fa- ce were not ſo brightſom, Or Ama-
ril- lis ſinging leſſe de- lightſom, leſſe de- lightſom.

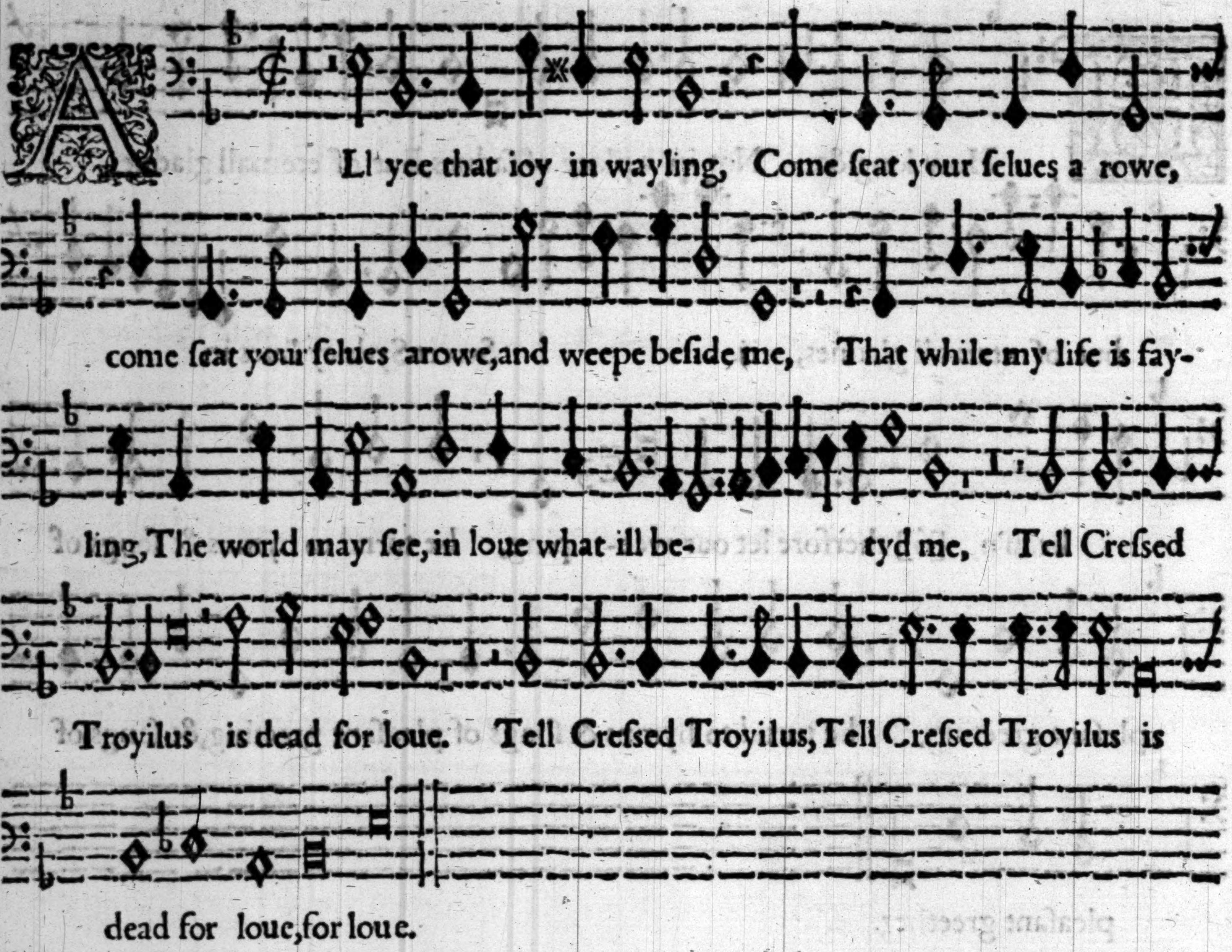
5.Voc. Partiro dunque, **XVIII.** **BASSVS.** Luca Marenzio.


F
Ancy &c : And bony loue now frendles, ij. depart
awaie, that lyfe may remaine, Released of paine, ij. Alas,
Thy hoopes are endleſſe, yeelding much grief, but no gain, But alwaies cruell,
And thou that wert my Iewell, O Amaryl- lis farewell. ij.

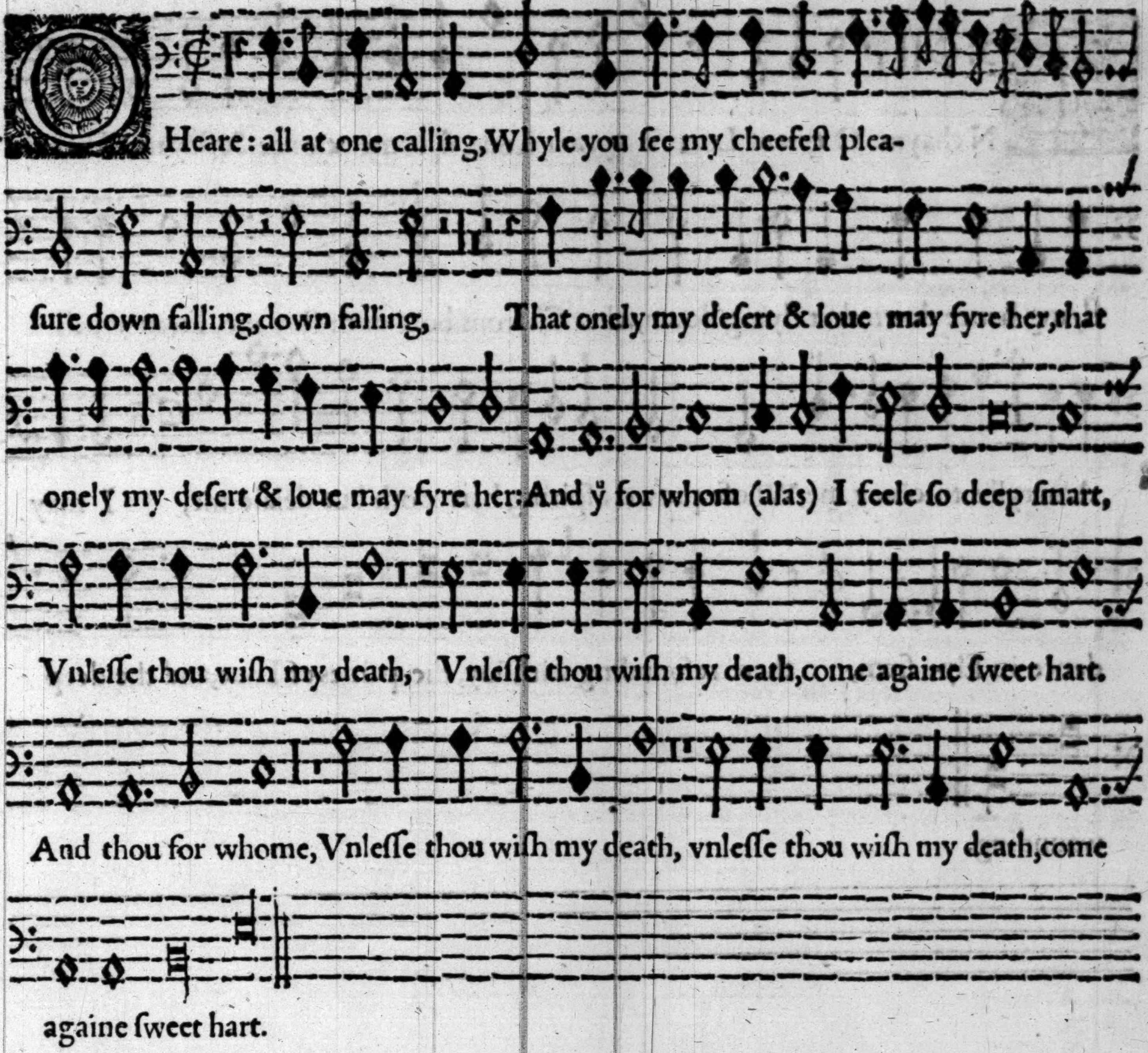
5. Voc. Questo di verde. **XIX.** **BASSVS.** Watson. 1. Luca Marenzio.

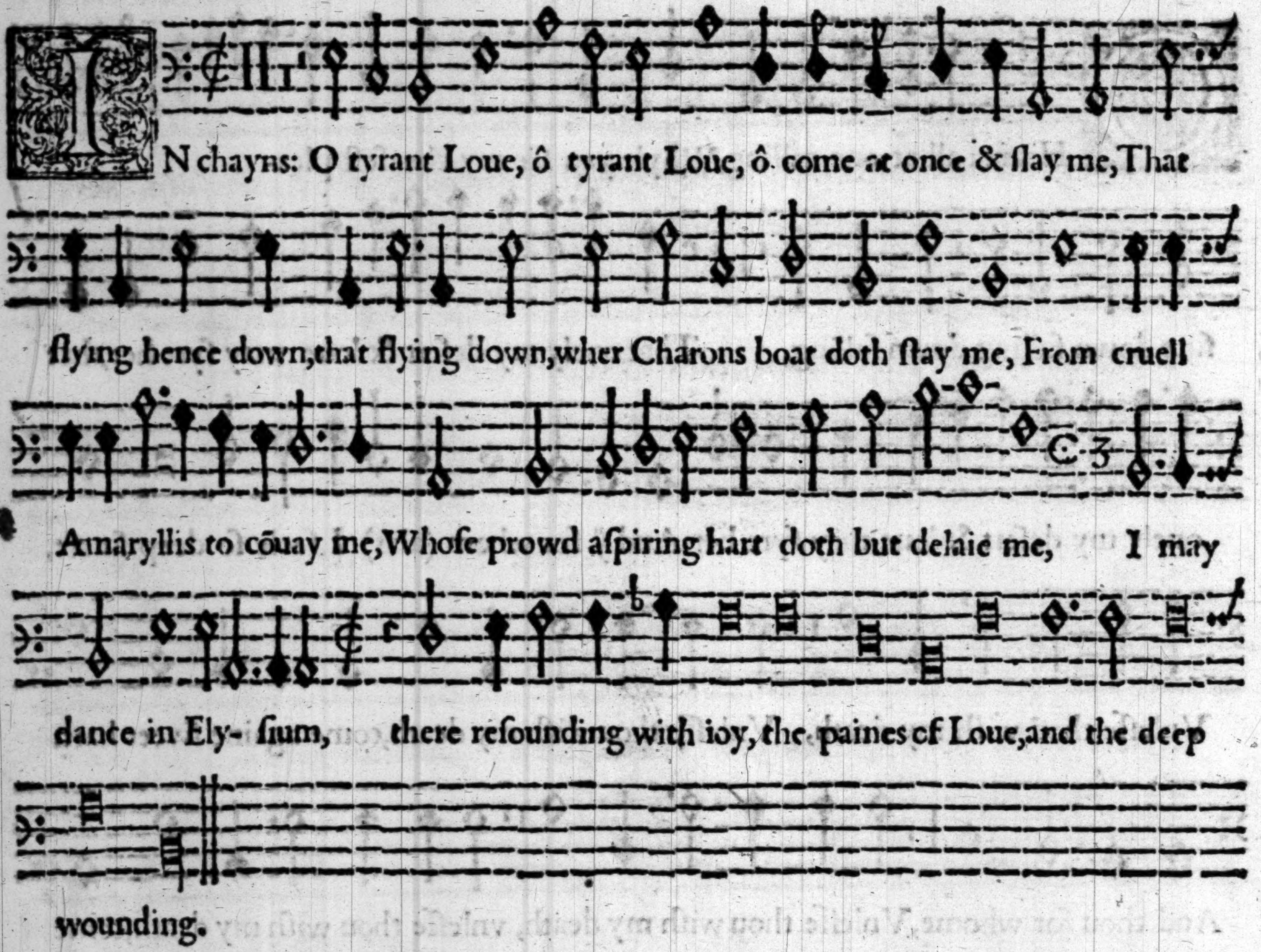

How long &c. Not in a place of ſadnes, But of eternall gladnes,
but of eternall gladnes, ij. Sweet Sydney liues in
heau'n, [ô] therfore let our wee- ping, be turnd to hymns & ſongs of
pleſant greeting. be turnd to hymns & ſongs of pleaſant greeting, & ſongs of
pleaſant greeting.

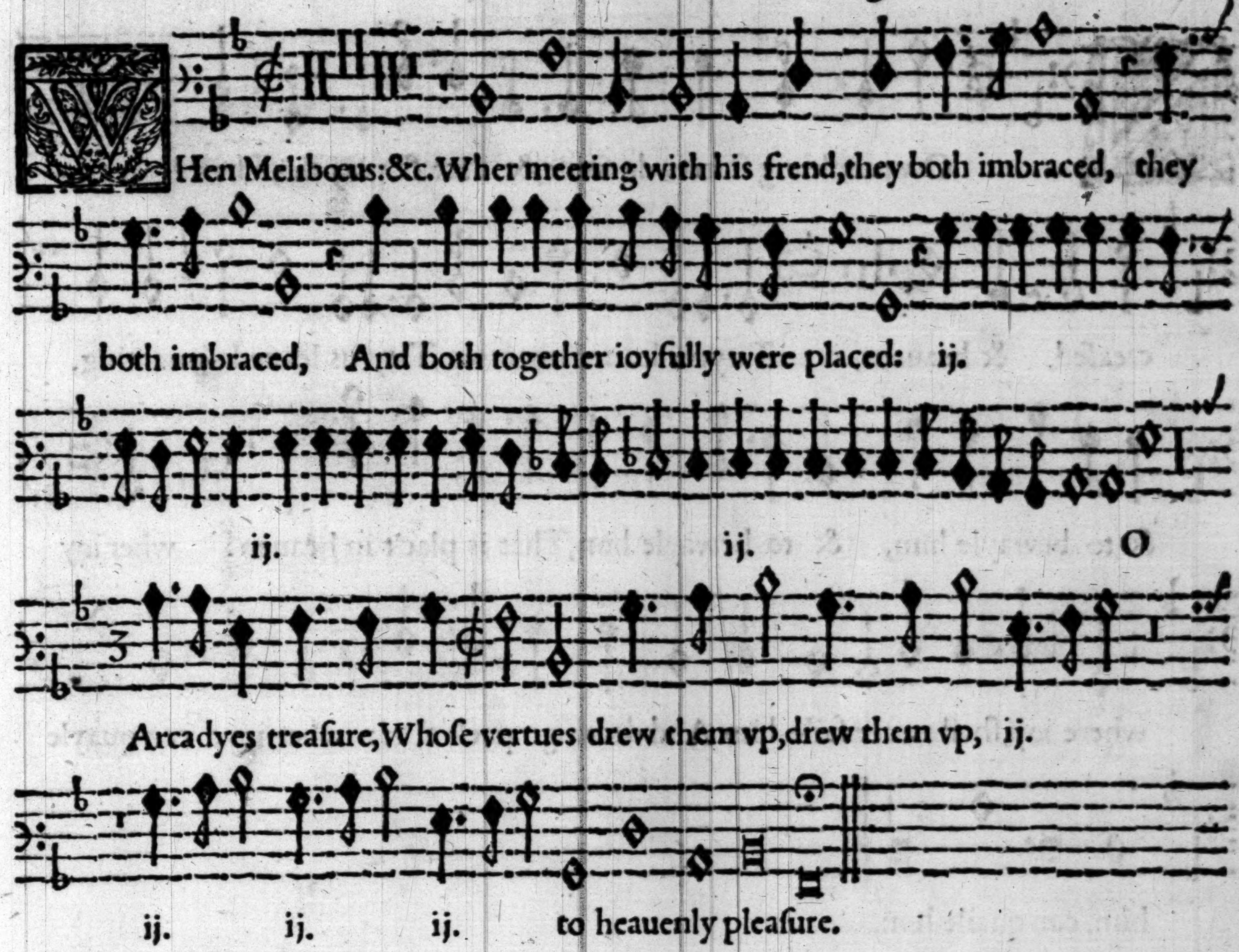
5. Voc. Morir non puo'l mio core. XX. BASSVS. Giou. Maria Nanino.


ALl yee that ioy in wayling, Come ſeat your ſelues a rowe,
come ſeat your ſelues arowe, and weepe beſide me, That while my life is fay-
ling, The world may ſee, in loue what ill be- tyd me, Tell Creſsed
Troyilus is dead for loue. Tell Creſsed Troyilus, Tell Creſsed Troyilus is
dead for loue, for loue.

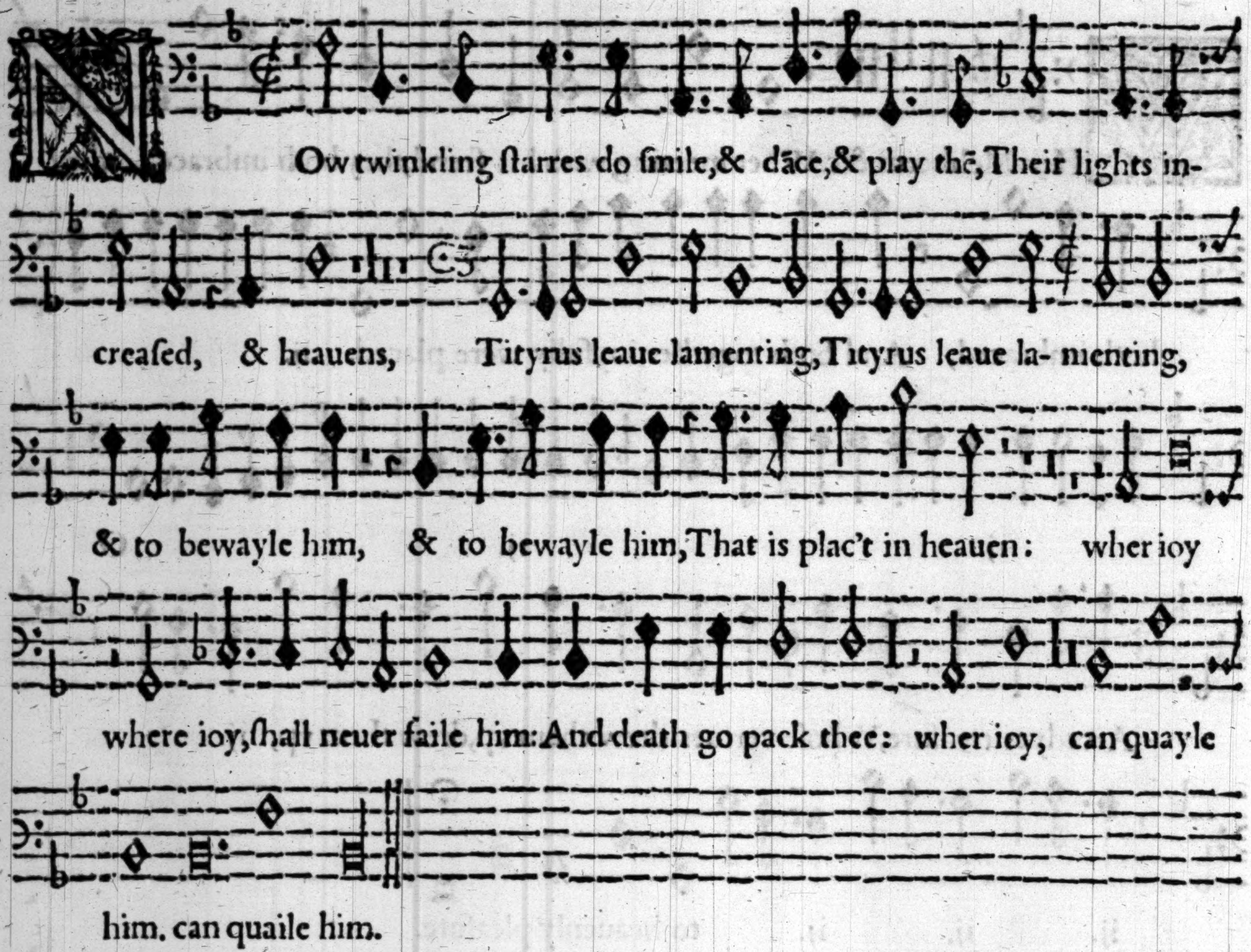
6. Voc. Talche dunque. **XXI. BASSVS.** Watson ·1· Luca Marenzio.

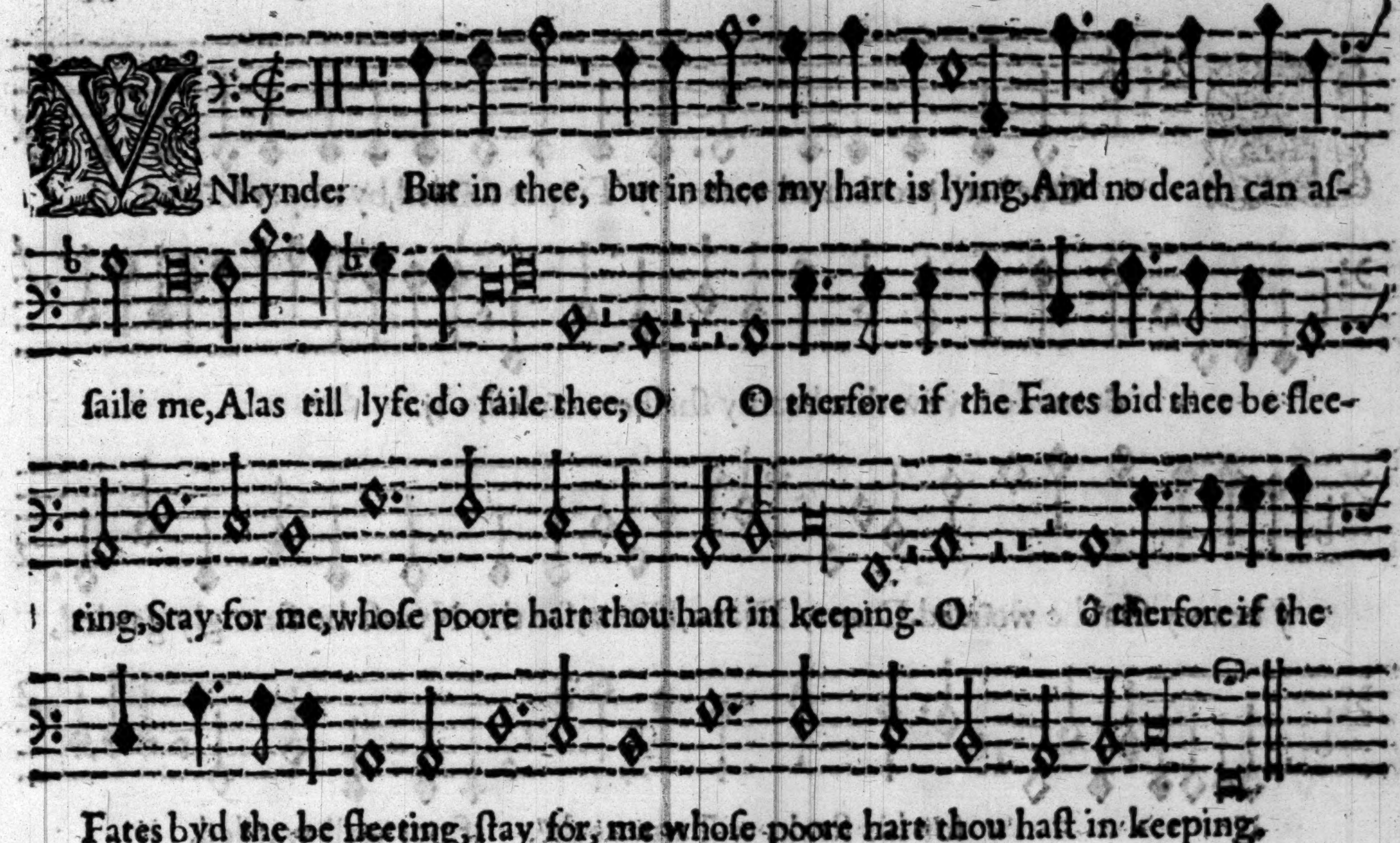

Heare: all at one calling, Whyle you ſee my cheefeſt plea-
ſure down falling, down falling, That onely my deſert & loue may fyre her, that
onely my deſert & loue may fyre her: And ẏͧ for whom (alas) I feele ſo deep ſmart,
Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come againe ſweet hart.
And thou for whome, Vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, vnleſſe thou wiſh my death, come
againe ſweet hart.


IN chayns: O tyrant Loue, ô tyrant Loue, ô come at once & ſlay me, That
flying hence down, that flying down, wher Charons boat doth ſtay me, From cruell
Amaryllis to cōuay me, Whoſe prowd aſpiring hart doth but delaie me, I may
dance in Ely- ſium, there reſounding with ioy, the paines of Loue, and the deep
wounding.

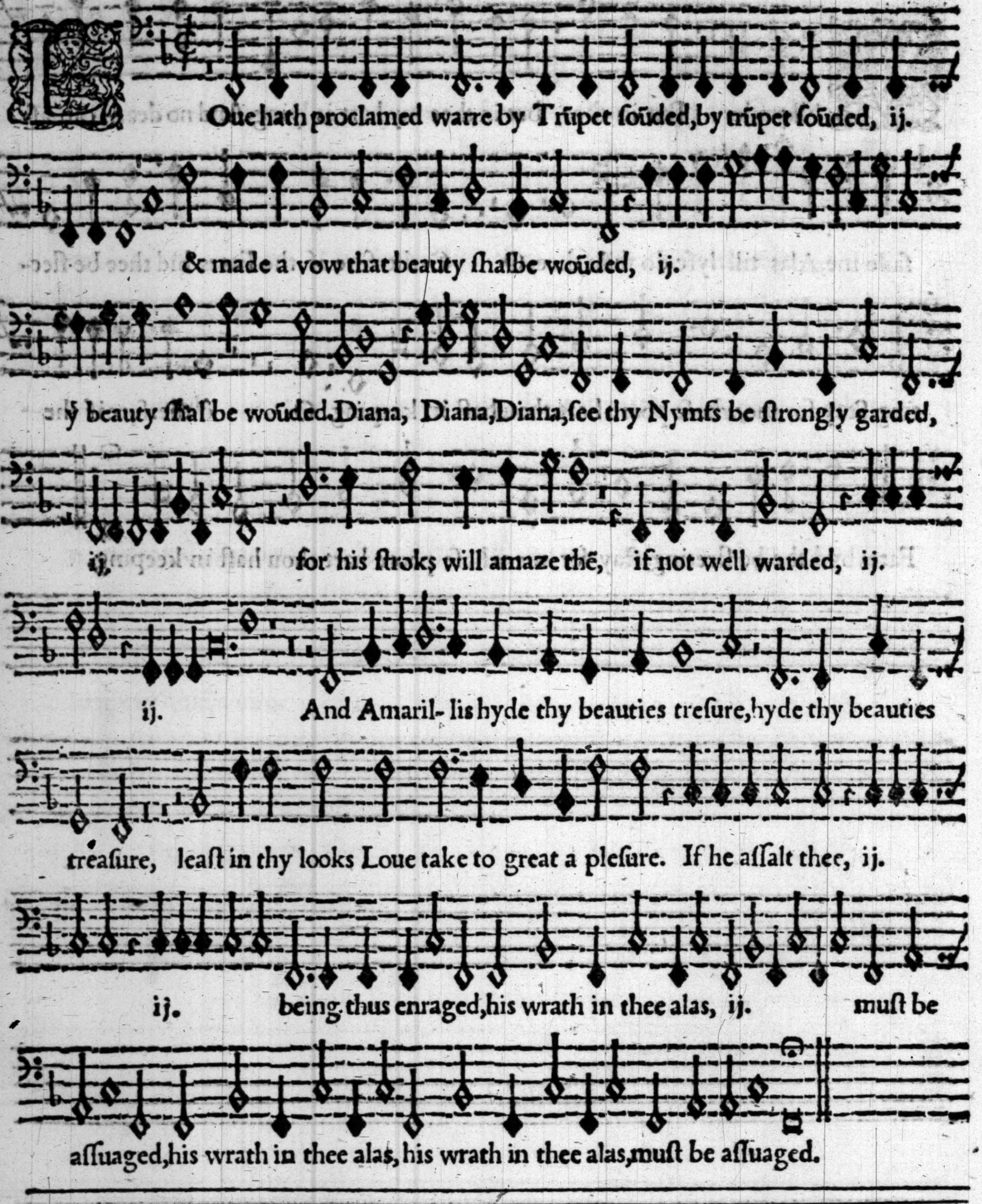

WHen Melibœus:&c. Wher meeting with his frend,they both imbraced, they
both imbraced, And both together ioyfully were placed: ij.
ij. ij. O
Arcadyes treaſure, Whoſe vertues drew them vp,drew them vp, ij.
ij. ij. ij. to heauenly pleaſure.

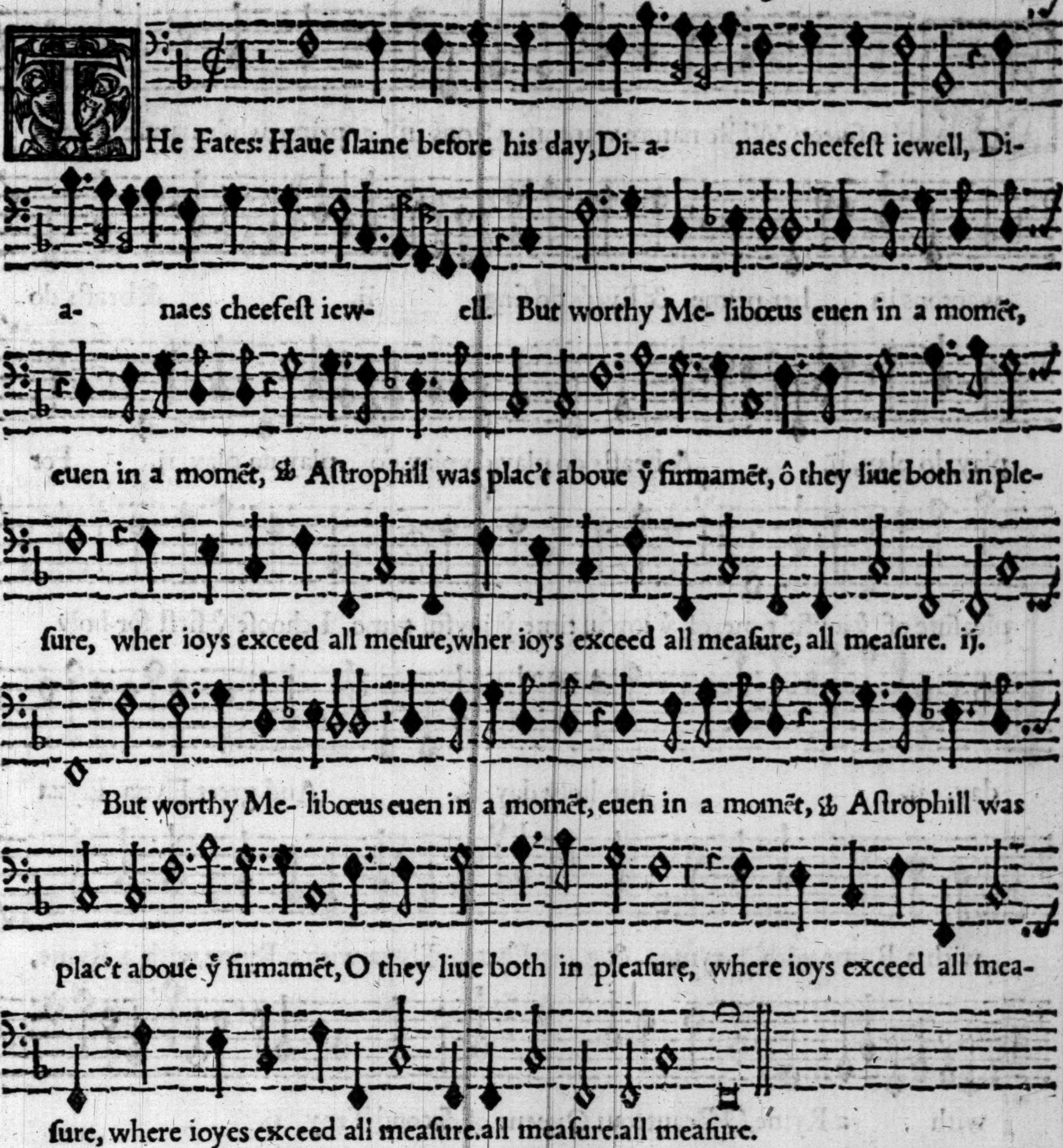
6. Voc. Sonar le labra. The ſecond part. XXIIII. BASSVS. Luca Marenzio.

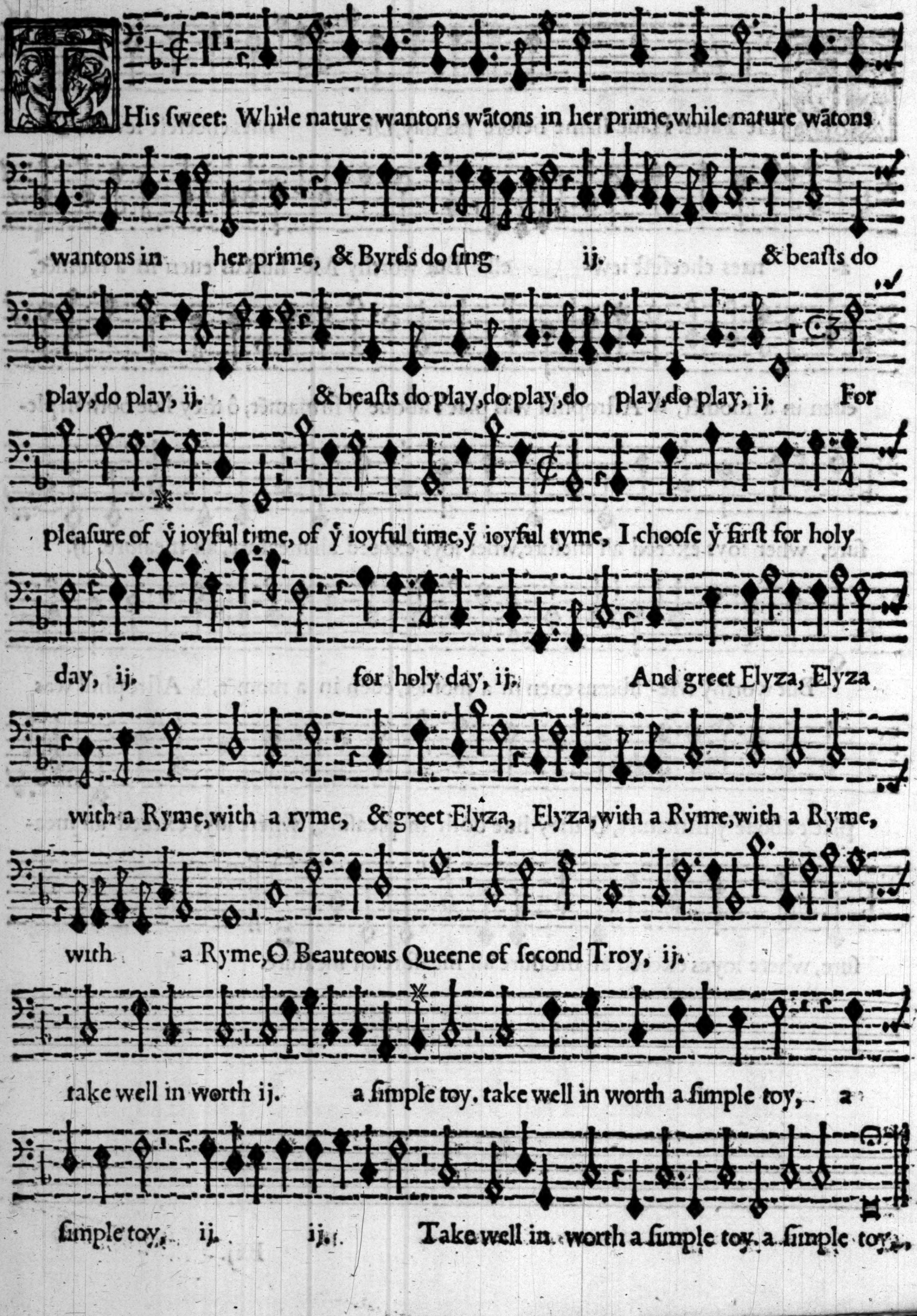

N
Ow twinkling ſtarres do ſmile, & dãce, & play thẽ, Their lights in-
creaſed, & heauens, Tityrus leaue lamenting, Tityrus leaue la- menting,
& to bewayle him, & to bewayle him, That is plac't in heauen: wher ioy
where ioy, ſhall neuer faile him: And death go pack thee: wher ioy, can quayle
him. can quaile him.


VNkynde: But in thee, but in thee my hart is lying, And no death can aſ-
ſaile me, Alas till lyfe do faile thee, O O therfore if the Fates bid thee be flee-
ting, Stay for me, whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping. O ô therfore if the
Fates byd the be fleeting, ſtay for, me whoſe poore hart thou haſt in keeping.

6. Voc. Non rumor di tamburi. XXVI. BASSVS. Aleſſandro Striggio.


Loue hath proclamed warre by Trũpet ſõuded, by trũpet ſõuded, ij.
& made a vow that beauty ſhalbe wõuded, ij.
yͤ beauty ſhal be wõuded. Diana, Diana, Diana, ſee thy Nymſs be ſtrongly garded,
ij, for his ſtroks will amaze thẽ, if not well warded, ij.
ij. And Amaril- lis hyde thy beauties treſure, hyde thy beauties
treaſure, leaſt in thy looks Loue take to great a pleſure. If he aſſalt thee, ij.
ij. being thus enraged, his wrath in thee alas, ij. muſt be
aſſuaged, his wrath in thee alas, his wrath in thee alas, muſt be aſſuaged.


THe Fates: Haue ſlaine before his day, Di- a- naes cheefeſt iewell, Di-
a- naes cheefeſt iew- ell. But worthy Me- libœus euen in a momēt,
euen in a momēt, & Aſtrophill was plac't aboue yͤ firmamēt, ô they liue both in ple-
ſure, wher ioys exceed all meſure, wher ioys exceed all meaſure, all meaſure. ij.
But worthy Me- libœus euen in a momēt, euen in a momēt, & Aſtrophill was
plac't aboue yͤ firmamēt, O they liue both in pleaſure, where ioys exceed all mea-
ſure, where ioyes exceed all meaſure. all meaſure. all meaſure.


THis ſweet: While nature wantons wãtons in her prime, while nature wãtons
wantons in her prime, & Byrds do ſing ij. & beaſts do
play, do play, ij. & beaſts do play, do play, do play, do play, ij. For
pleaſure of yͤ ioyful time, of yͤ ioyful time, yͤ ioyful tyme, I chooſe yͤ firſt for holy
day, ij. for holy day, ij. And greet Elyza, Elyza
with a Ryme, with a ryme, & greet Elyza, Elyza, with a Ryme, with a Ryme,
with a Ryme, O Beauteous Queene of ſecond Troy, ij.
take well in worth ij. a ſimple toy. take well in worth a ſimple toy, a
ſimple toy, ij. ij. Take well in worth a ſimple toy. a ſimple toy.